# A TREASURY OF CATHOLIC SONG

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# A TREASURY OF CATHOLIC SONG

COMPRISING SOME TWO HUNDRED HYMNS
FROM CATHOLIC SOURCES OLD AND NEW

GATHERED, EDITED
AND ALLOTTED TO FITTING TUNES
FOR CONGREGATIONAL USE

BY

SIDNEY S. HURLBUT
PASTOR OF ST. MARY'S CHURCH, HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND

*"Sanguis Christi, inebria me ut cum sanctis Tuis laudem Te in saecula saeculorum. Amen."*

Supplied by
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Hagerstown, Maryland.

FOR THE EDITOR
J. FISCHER & BRO., PUBLISHERS
NEW YORK CITY
1915

Imprimatur

James Card. Gibbons

Archbishop of Baltimore

Baltimore, February, 1915

Approved

James N. McGean

Chairman, Diocesan Church Music Commission

New York, March, 1915

Imprimatur

Remigius Lafort S.T.D.

Librorum Censor

Peekskill, N. Y., March, 1915

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To those I have known and loved
Who share the bliss of God's elect
And delight in His comely praise

# PREFACE

The collection of Hymns and Tunes here put forth has been designed primarily for the Editor's own Parish. It is witness to a conviction that sacred song is not only a natural and fitting vehicle of Christian devotion, but its reflex value is great, in that genuine, wholesome, virile religious spirit may be powerfully fostered and stimulated by worthy Christian song. Endeavor is here made to present, in ample variety, hymnic matter for processional and recessional use, as well as for non-liturgical services in Church, for Low Mass, Benediction, Way of the Cross, Devotions for Lent, to the Holy Eucharist, to the Sacred Heart, the Holy Name, the Blessed Virgin Mary; and to uphold consistently, for the Glory of God and the spread of His Kingdom, a two-fold standard of excellence, Good Verse and Good Music: Verse not more correct doctrinally than suitable for devotional use by Catholic congregations, while conformed to the canons of literary shape and rhythmic flow; Music not lacking in expression of the varying phases of prayer and praise, yet marked throughout by a certain "nobility of form" befitting sacred use and in keeping with the *motu proprio* "code" of the lamented Pope Pius X. With what success others must judge; but to search out and bring together only the excellent, with due regard to availability in our day and the exigencies of times and seasons, not sparing cost and regardless of whatever personal predilection or tender association, such has been through long labor of love the Editor's unvarying aim. Idea of compromise to satisfy divergent and drooping taste has not for a moment been entertained.

Catholic sources alone have been drawn on for words of this collection. From first to last every hymn presented is of undoubted Catholic authorship. The greater number of them were written in the traditional Latin of the Church and have been hallowed by centuries of pious use in the household of the faith: of these, in spirit of highest honor for the originals, preference is given to such translations, by whomsoever made, as in the Editor's view seem to combine, in best measure, fidelity to writer's thought, happy English diction and fitness to musical setting. The latter quality oftentimes suffices to turn the

scale, and in a few cases the problem of choice among translations has found solution in a cento.

The fact that many of our Catholic hymns, both original and translated, were written with no distinct view to musical use, entails frequent employment of the "editorial file" if one will do away with halting metres, than which some think a more glaring fault can scarcely disfigure a hymn-book. When possible an Author has been consulted as to minor changes in his text, but in many more cases consultation has been impossible, the Author's glad approval has been presumed, and his work thus gently fitted to fluent Christian song. Is this to mutilate or destroy? No, it is to establish. Disrespect to a writer, will some say? Rightly viewed, rather is it not to honor him the more?

Tunes in this book, taken *en masse,* are likewise from Composers who have gloried in Catholic name. Ages past and the fleeting twentieth century, Continental Europe, Britain, Ireland, America, all have furnished their quota of loyal enlistment. Many tunes of great merit by Catholic Composers, that among our people are quite unknown or well-nigh completely forgotten, it is a special pleasure to include and as from alien grasp reclaim. Benefit of doubt moreover is taken with certain fine old tunes of which the Composer's identity and status can not be learned, while only for the exactions of peculiar metre is a modicum of original melody admitted. Finally, if in few instances musical work known to be of other than Catholics be found herein, the marked excellence and devotional value of the tunes is thought to afford warrant in Christian charity for their use, especially since in no case are they coupled with words of non-catholic vogue. Tunes ascribed to non-catholic Composers are about sixteen in number: their inclusion here is subject to correction: if authority or sound criticism so bid, they may be omitted from future editions of this work.

After saints and heroes of God who long since or but yesterday entered into rest, whose songs yet re-echo here the good and the true, grateful acknowledgment of favors received is extended to the following:

Mr. Julius Bas, for Gregorian harmonies:
The Rev. Fr. John J. Burke, C.S.P., for tunes by the late Father Alfred Young:
The Rev. Dom Bede Camm, O.S.B., for a beautiful hymn to the Blessed Virgin Mary:
Messrs. Cary & Co., London, for several fine tunes by Sir Edward Elgar and others:
The Rt. Rev. L. C. Casartelli, D.D., Bishop of Salford, for a translation in honor of St Joseph:
The Rev. Fr. F. C. Devas, S.J., for his happy lines to St. Ignatius:

The Hon. D. J. Donahoe, may whose muse long enthral us, for generous permission to draw from his two volumes of beautifully translated "Early Christian Hymns":

Messrs. J. Fischer & Bro., for many tunes collected by the late Dr. A. E. Tozer and covered by their copyright:

Mr. Charles T. Gatty, for share in the wealth of exquisite music stored in his monumental work for English Catholics, "Arundel Hymns":

The Rev. Dr. H. T. Henry, for kind permission to use his lines in centonization and for superb translations taken from his "Eucharistica":

Messrs. Novello & Co., London, for a tune by Charles Gounod:

The Rev. Fr. John O'Connor, for translations and original verse of rarest beauty:

The Rev. Dom S. Gregory Ould, O.S.B., for selections from his "Book of Hymns":

The house of L. Schwann, Duesseldorf, for a fine tune by Joseph Groiss:

Mr. Orby Shipley, who through his "Annus Sanctus" and "Carmina Mariana" has made all English-reading Catholics his debtors:

Dr. R. R. Terry, editor of the "Westminster Hymnal," for excellent tunes and arrangements:

The French Vincentian Fathers, for several selections from their "Cantuale":

Mr. Wilfrid Ward, for verses of Aubrey de Vere:

Mr. George Herbert Wells, for a tune, for harmonizations, musical arrangements and proof-reading; his patient collaboration and ready counsel have been simply invaluable at every stage of the Editor's task:

The Rev. Fr. J. B Young, S.J., for helpful suggestions and for harmonies found in his "Roman Hymnal."

Diligent effort has been made to communicate with Authors, Composers and with owners of copyrights. If any rights have been unwittingly infringed, apology is hereby offered with promise of due reparation. Original work herein, musical and literary, likewise revisions, arrangements and adaptations, are covered by the Editor's copyright.

While it is foreseen that many will hastily disregard this collection as unpractical, unsympathetic, uncalled for or what not, one ventures the thought *"Qui potest capere, capiat."* As time passes and the Papal Reform of Liturgical Music gains more general appreciation and wider sway, those interested will judge whether, in the minor sphere of Hymnody, some measure of encouragement and resource, contributive to the beauty of divine worship and to intelligent devotion, may possibly be derived from this little Treasury of Catholic Song.

*St. Mary's,*
*Hagerstown, Maryland,*
*Feast of the Purification, 1915.*

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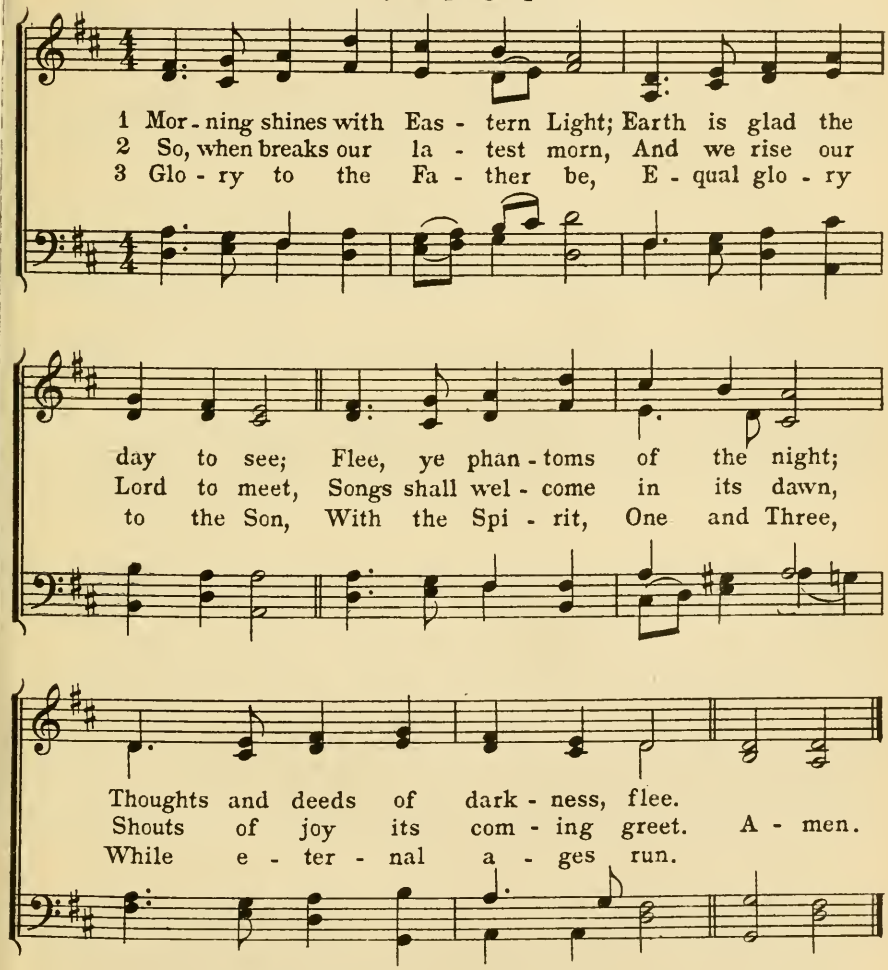
## MORNING

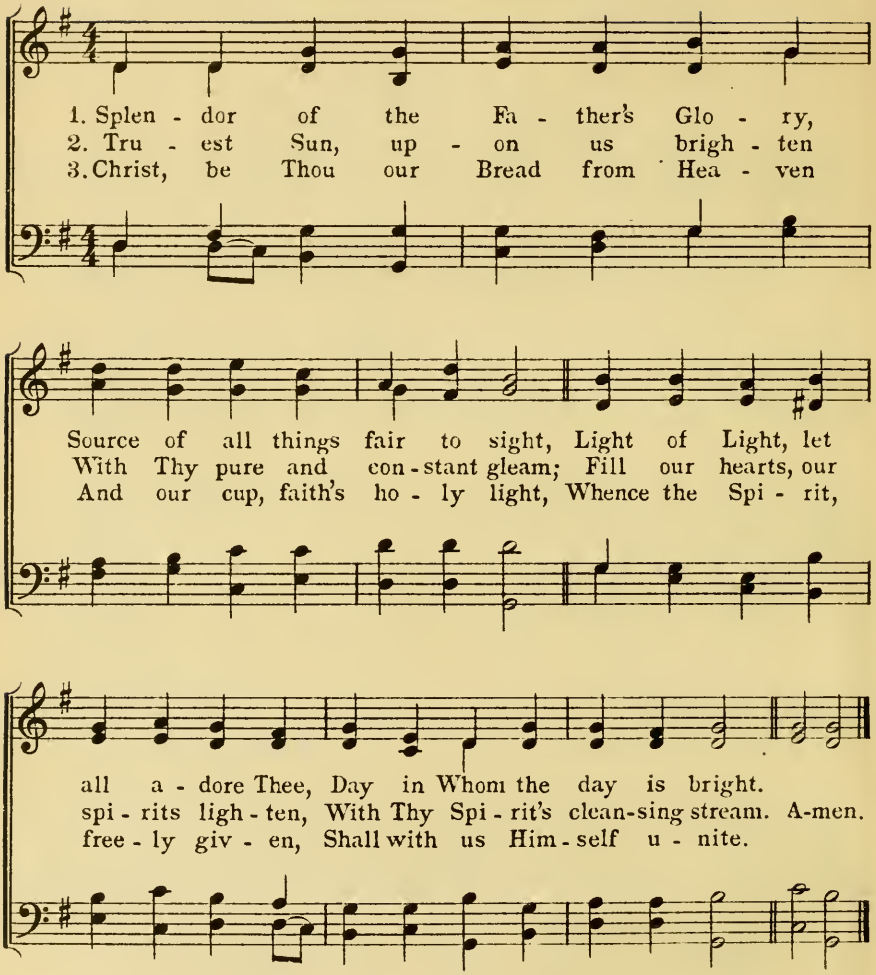


*Aurora jam spargit polum*



# MORNING

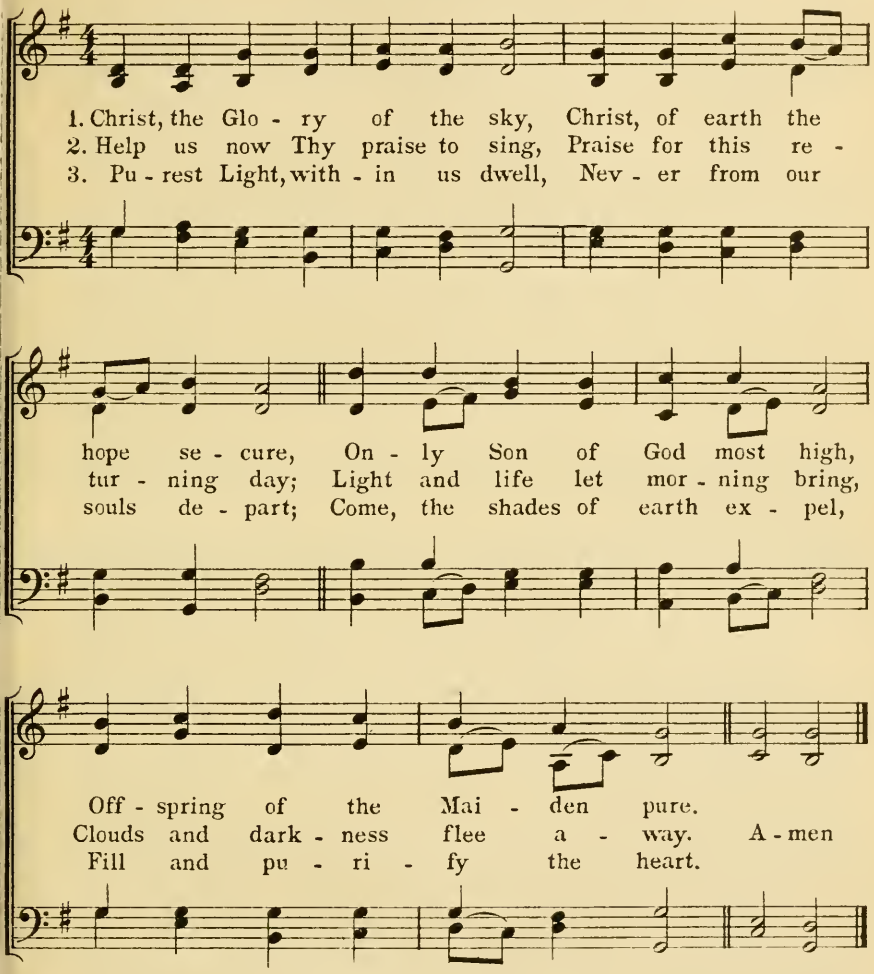
*Splendor paternae gloriae*




4. So our day, serenely flowing,
Pure will be as morning dawn;
Bright our faith like noontide glowing,
O'er our eye no darkness drawn.

5. Now all praise and adoration
To the Blessed Trinity;
Praise our God through time's duration;
Praise Him through eternity.

*Aeterna coeli gloria*

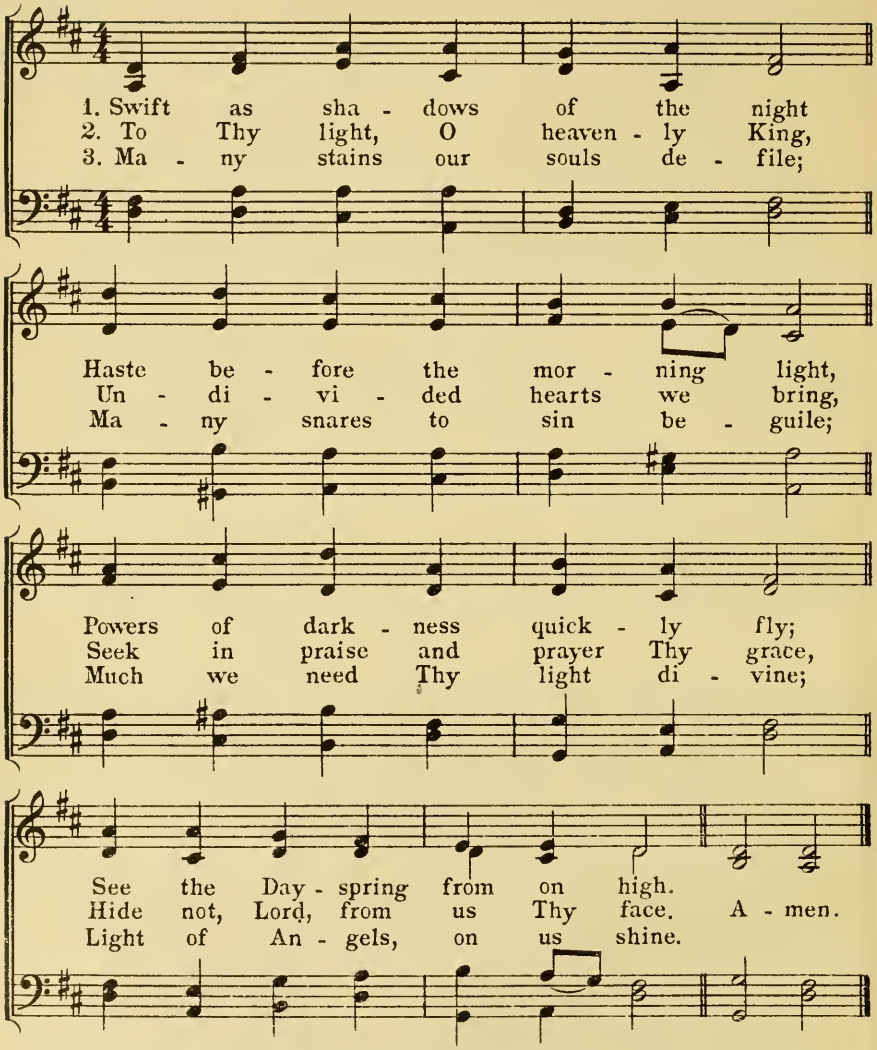



4. Faith in Him Whose Name we bear,
In our heart of hearts abound;
Hope, thy brightest torch prepare;
All with holy Love be crowned.

5. Praise the Father; praise the Son;
Spirit blest, to Thee be praise;
To th' eternal Three in One
Glory be through endless days.

# MORNING

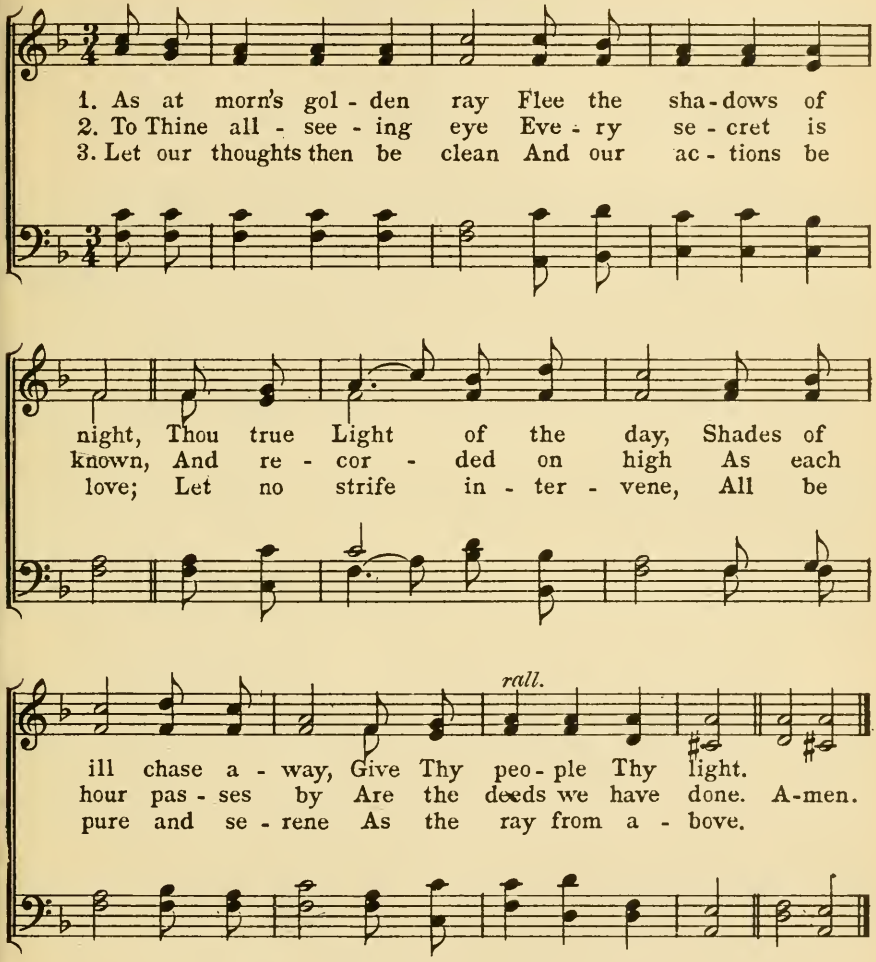
*Nox et tenebrae et nubila*




4. Glory be to God on high;
Father, Thee we magnify,
Equally the Son adore,
And the Spirit evermore.

# MORNING

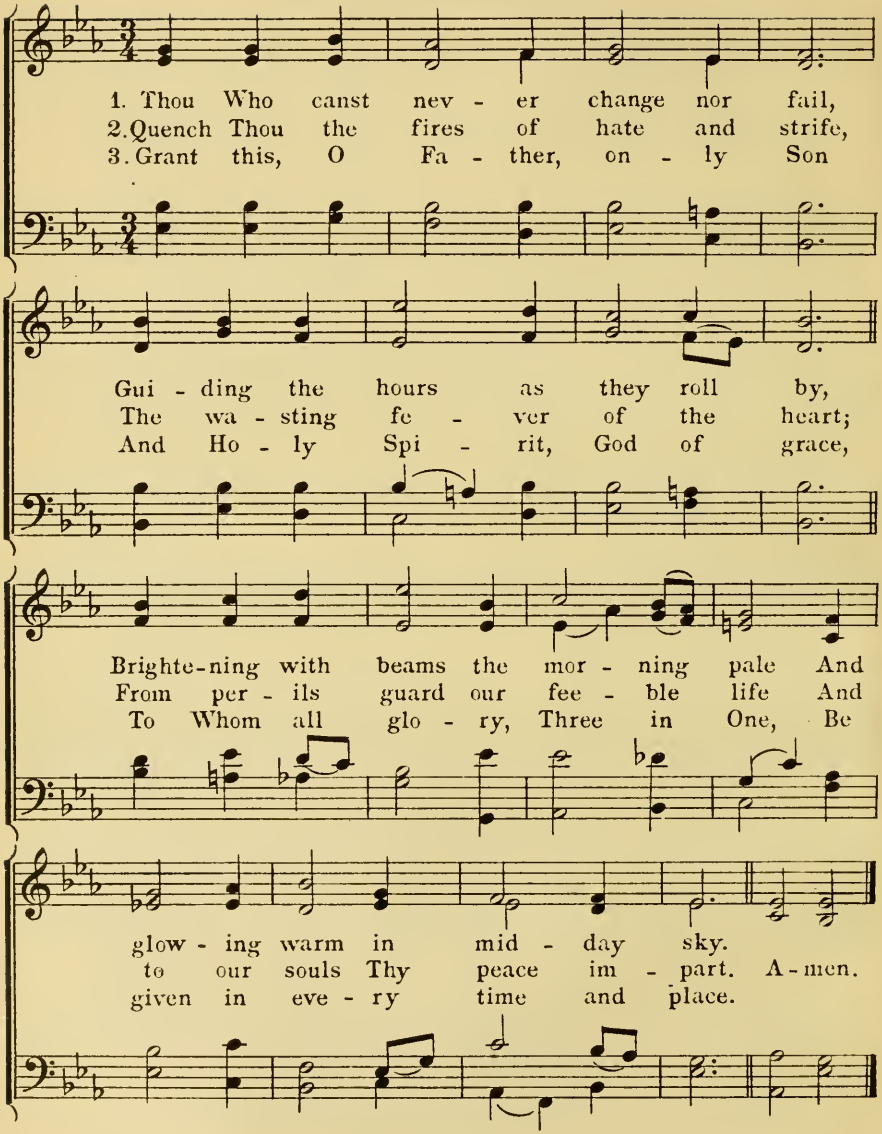
*Lux ecce surgit aurea*



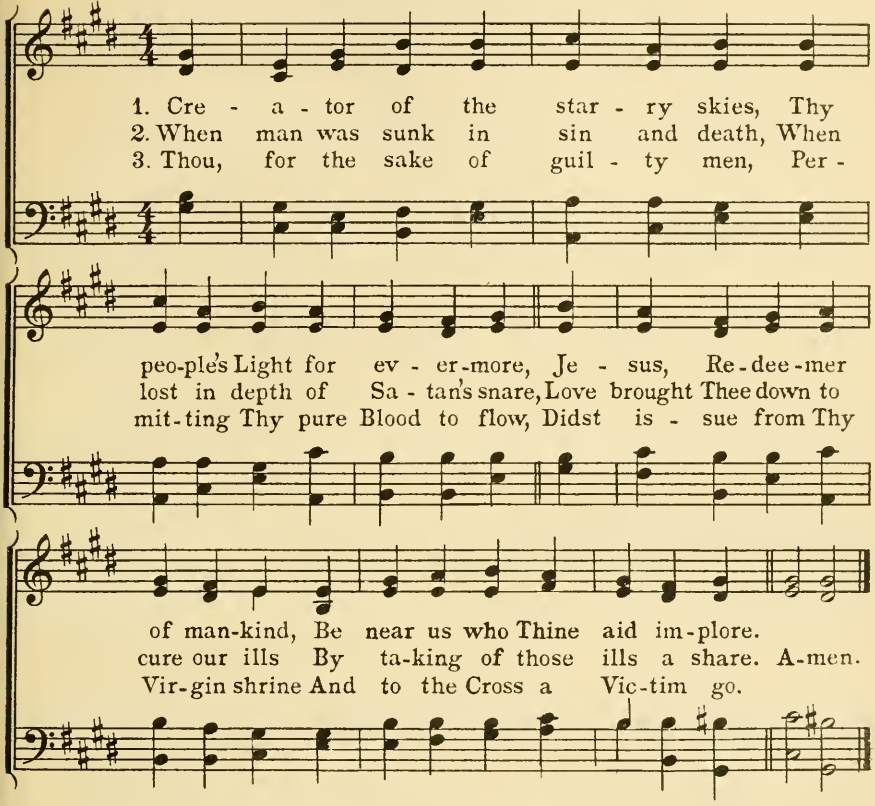

4. To the Father be praise,
Equal praise to the Son
And the Spirit always,
While the infinite days
Of eternity run.

# MORNING

*Rector potens verax Deus*



*Conditor alme siderum*



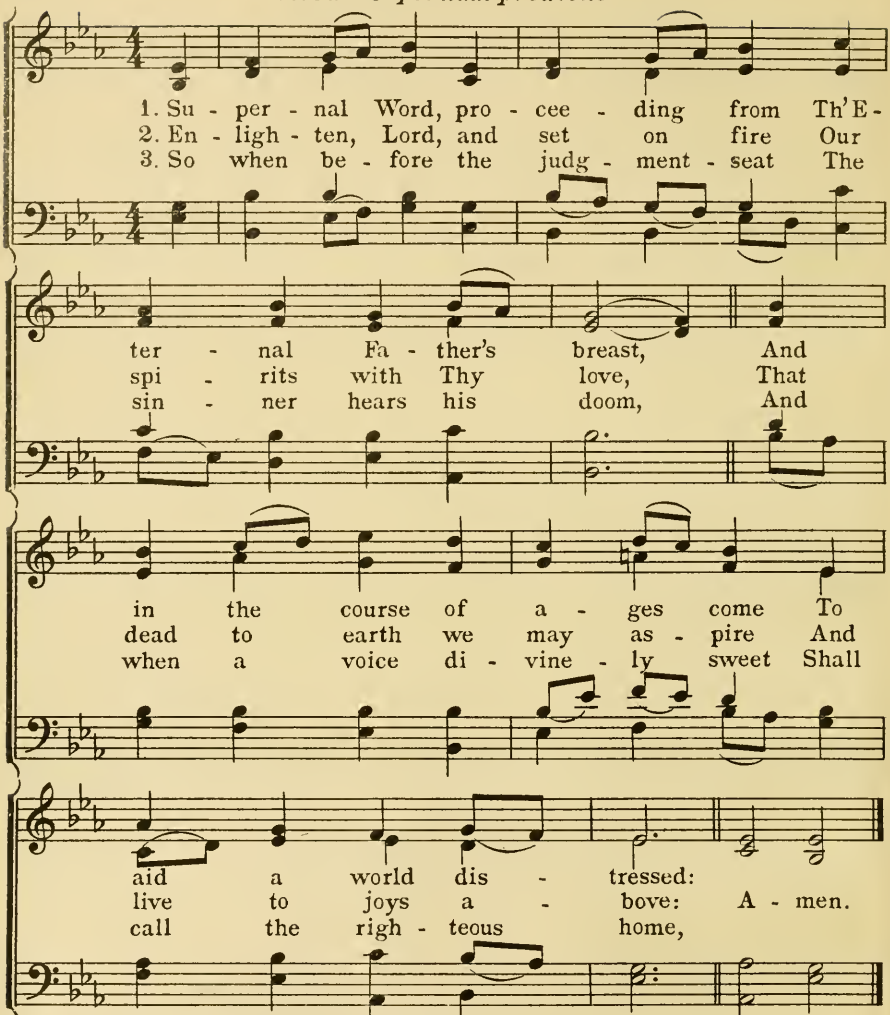

4. So great the glory of Thy might,
   If we but chance Thy Name to sound,
   At once all Heaven and hell unite
   In bending low with awe profound.

5. Great Judge of all, in that last day,
   When friends shall fail and foes combine,
   Be present then with us we pray
   To guard us with Thine arm divine.

6. To God the Father, with the Son
   And Holy Spirit, One in Three,
   Be honor, glory, blessing, praise,
   All through the long eternity.

# ADVENT

*Verbum supernum prodiens*

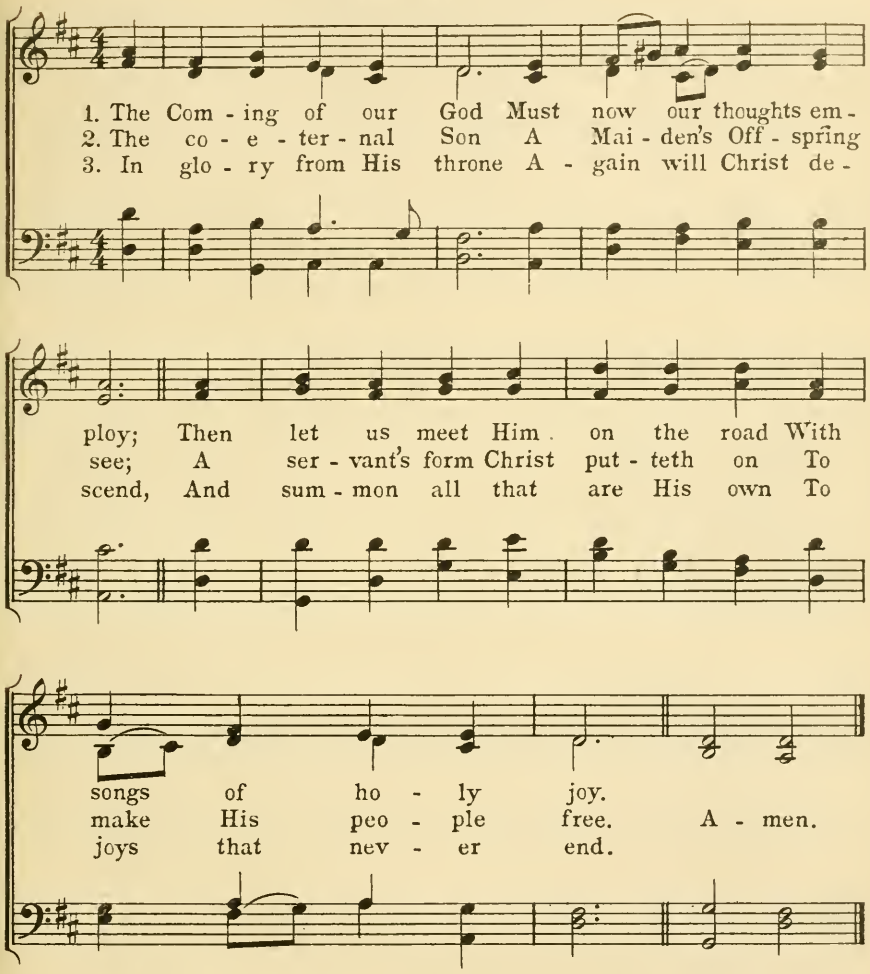



*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

4. Safe from the black and fiery flood,
That sweeps the dread abyss,
We may behold the face of God
In everlasting bliss.

5. To God the Father, with the Son
And Spirit, evermore
Be glory while the ages run,
As in all time before.

*Instantis adventum Dei*

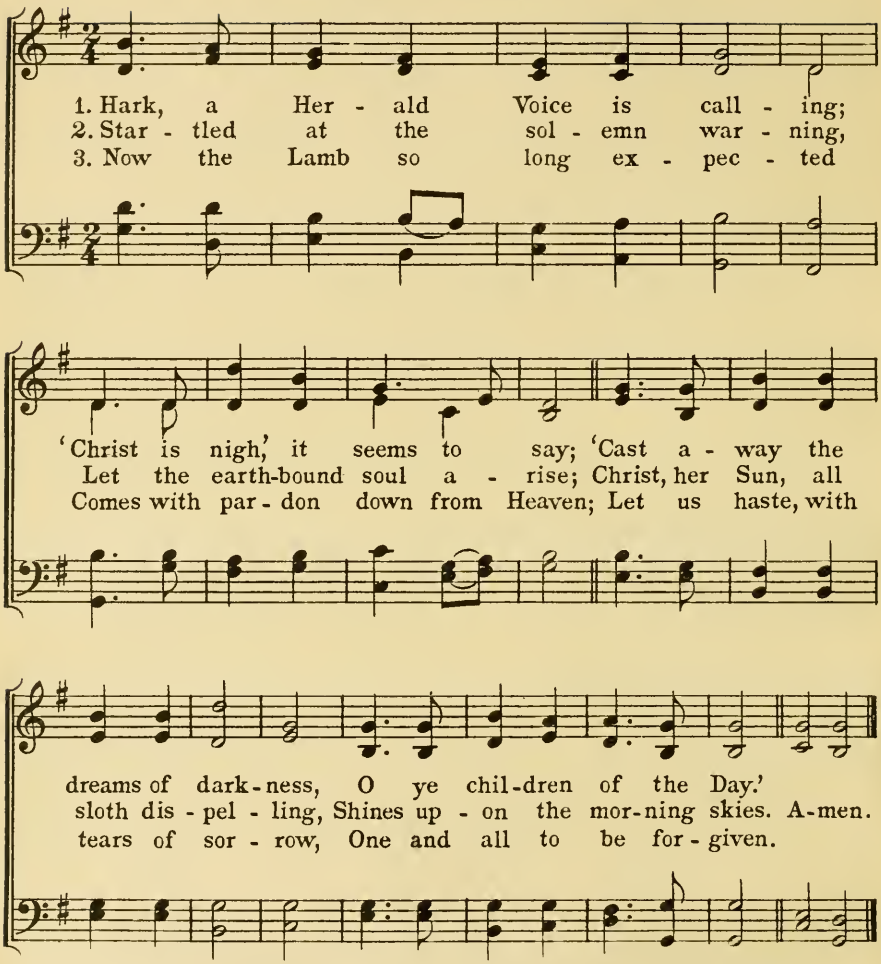



4. Let deeds of darkness fly
Before th' approaching morn,
For unto sin 'tis ours to die,
And serve the Virgin-born.

5. Our joyful praises sing
To Christ that set us free,
Like tribute to the Father bring,
And Holy Ghost to Thee.

# ADVENT

*En clara vox redarguit*

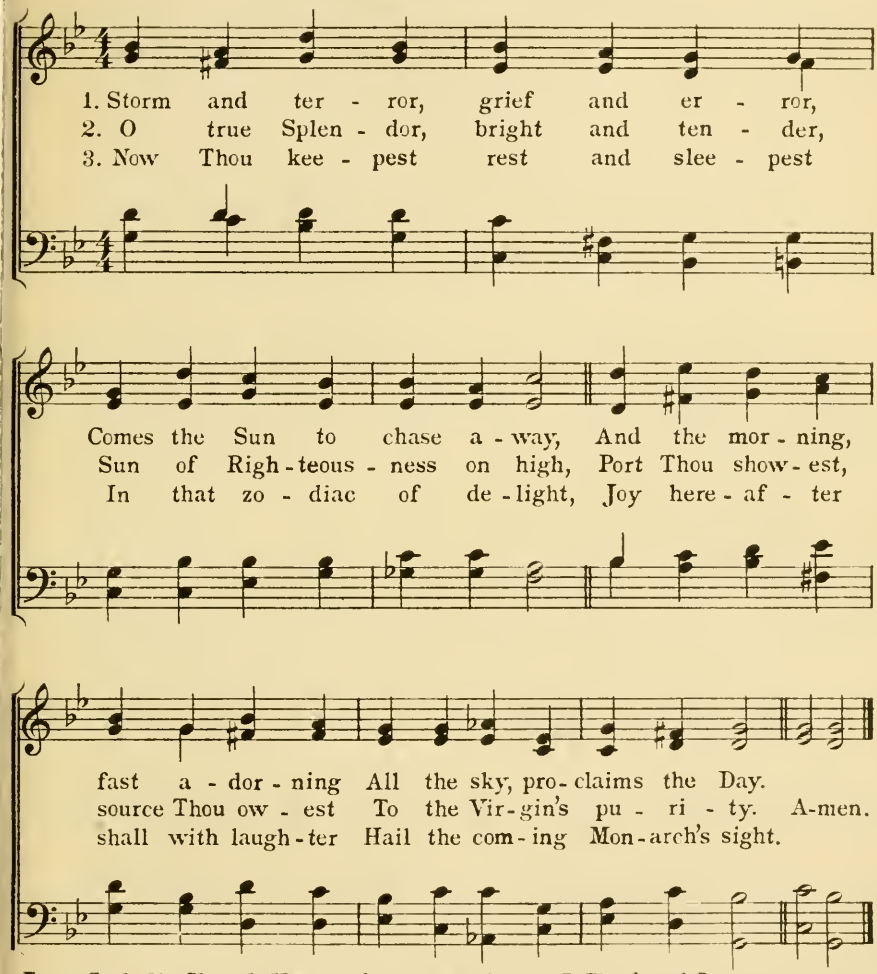



*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

4. So, when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
May He then as our Defender
On the clouds of heaven appear.

5. Honor, glory, virtue, merit,
To the Father and the Son,
With the co-eternal Spirit,
While unending ages run.

*Tandem fluctus tandem luctus*



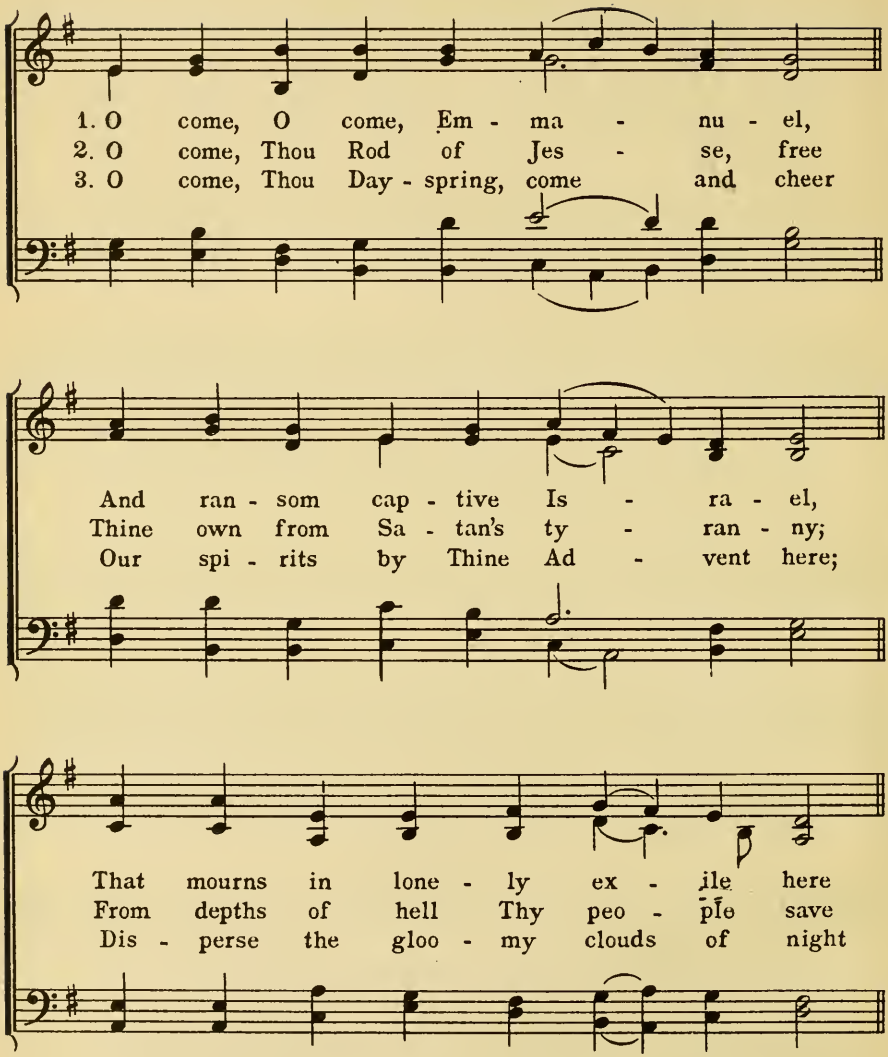

*From Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

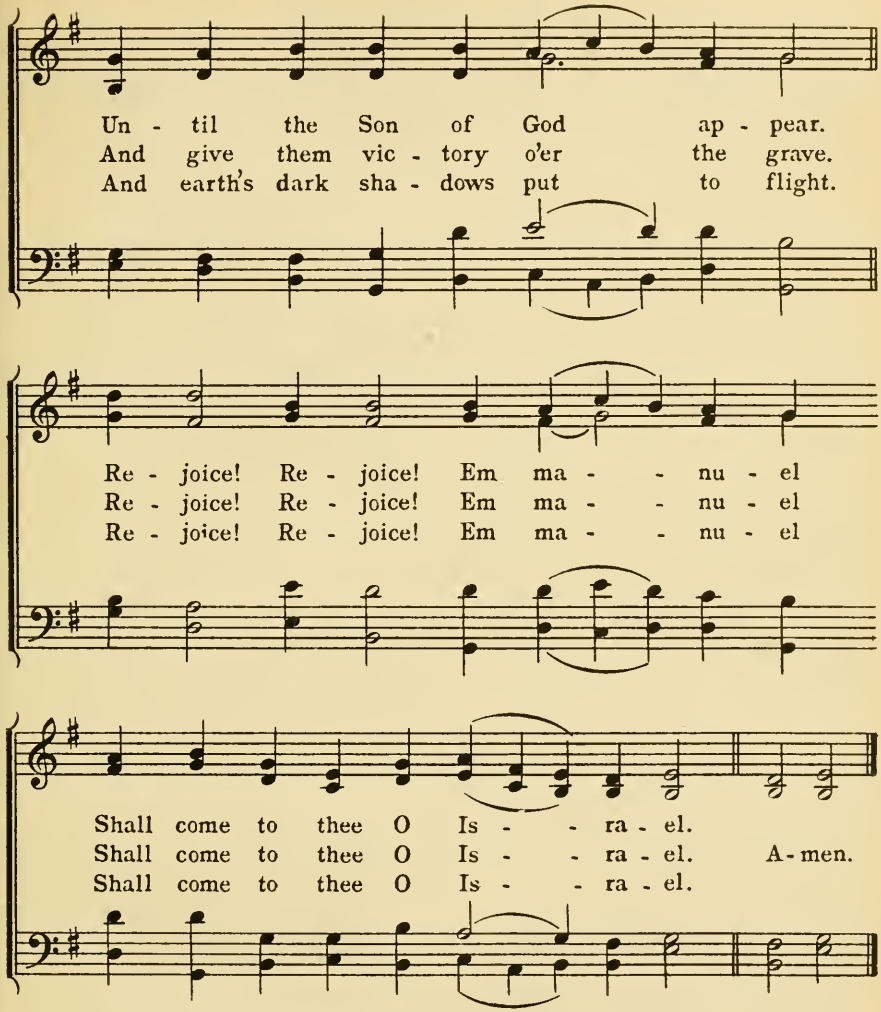
4. Satan gnashing sees it flashing
Through that cloud so pure and white,
Thou endurest ever purest,
Virgin Mother of the Light.

5. Earth rejoices, heavenly voices
Render praise to God above,
Now renewing and bedewing
Every soul with fuller love.

# ADVENT

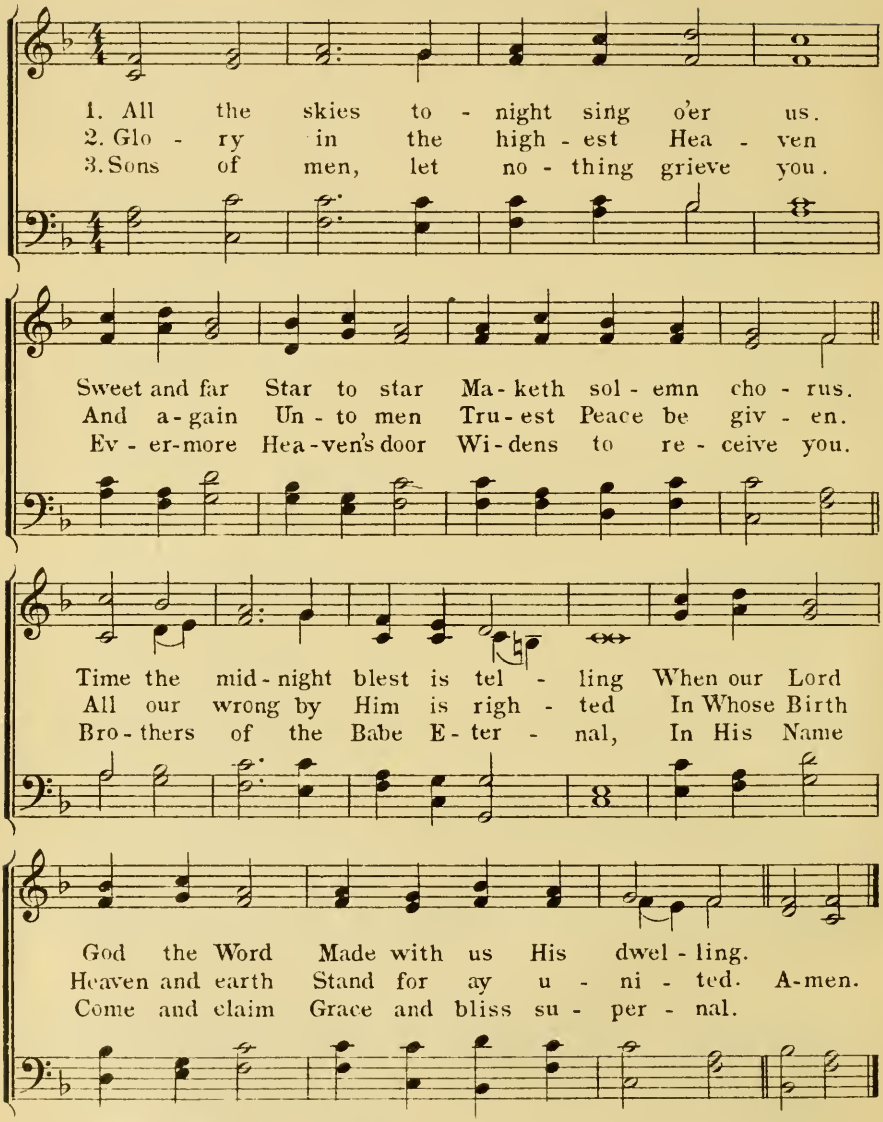
*Veni, veni Emmanuel*





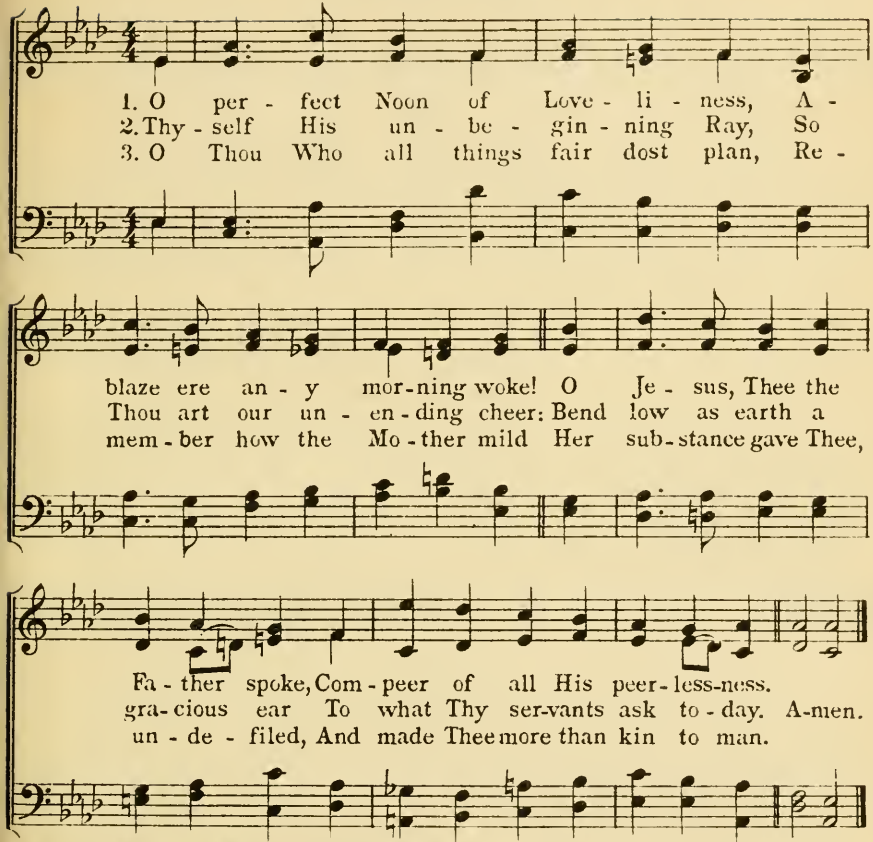

4. O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our Heavenly Home;
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice!.....

5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's hight
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.
Rejoice!.....




*From Arundel Hymns by permission.*

*Jesu Redemptor omnium*




*From Arundel Hymns by permission.*

4. Bright witness is this day, the best
Of all the year's bejeweled crown,
That our distress beguiled Thee down,
O love-lorn God, from glorious rest.

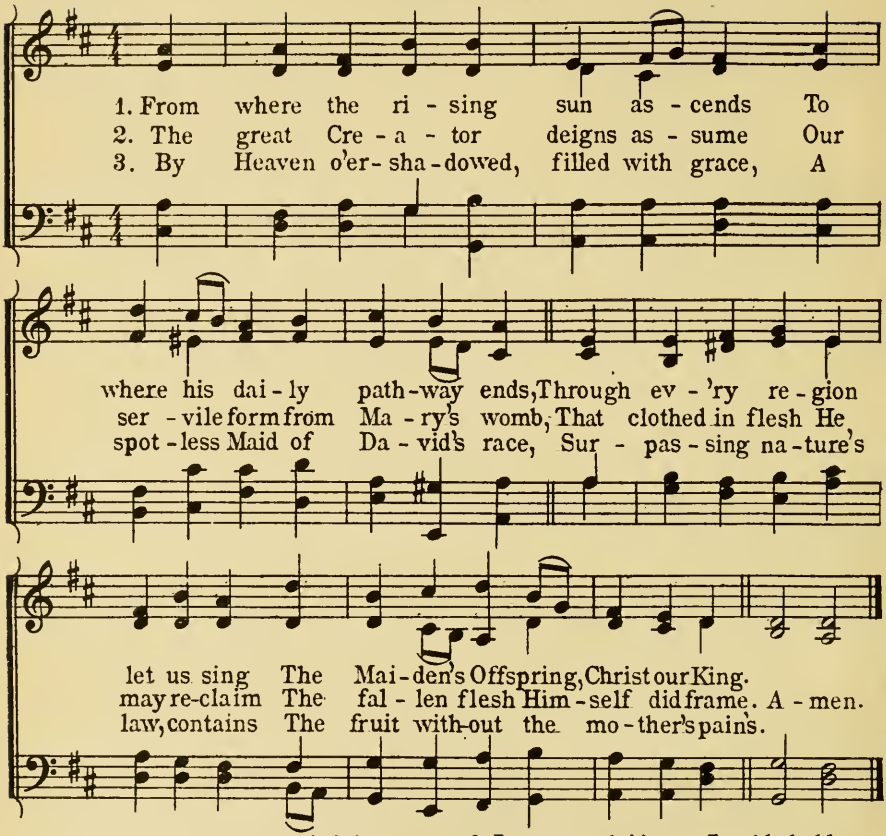
5. Now earth and stars and heaving sea,
And all that heavenly influence own,
Their new-discovered praise intone,
O Fount of endless hope, to Thee.

6. And we, all gemmed with ruby rain
Outpouring from Thy love and life,
With all Thy creatures make sweet strife
To pay Thy Birth a seemly strain.

7. Of all Thy fair delights the most,
That Thou O Christ art Mary's Son,
Be this to Thee, Who still art One
With Sire Supreme and Holy Ghost.

# CHRISTMAS

*A solis ortus cardine*




4. O dwelling ever pure and bright,
The fane where dwells the God of Might,
To which descends at Heaven's behest
The Word conceived in Mary's breast.

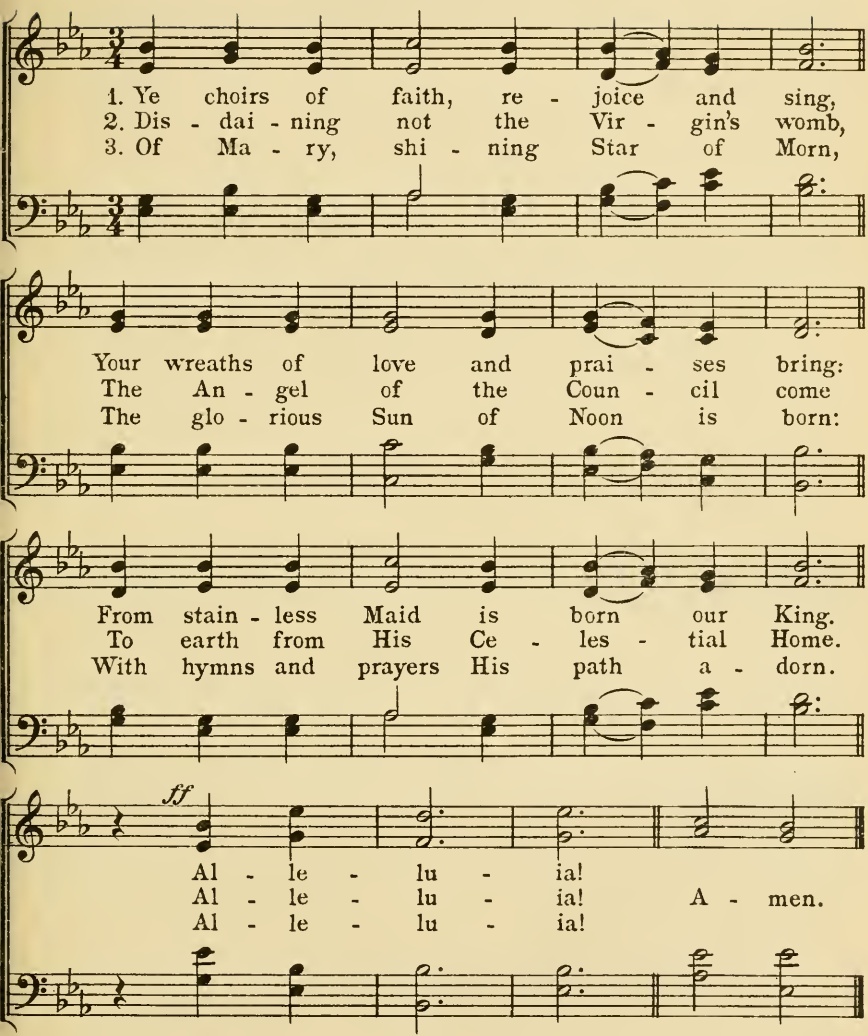
5. The Angel's voice the deed foretells,
And Christ within her bosom dwells,
And John unborn exults to find
The Lord made Flesh to save mankind.

6. In manger laid your Lord behold,
The hay His bed in winter's cold;
Behold Him fed on infant fare
Who feeds the feathered fowls of air.

7. And hark, the Choir Angelic raise
To God the joyful song of praise,
And bid the lowly shepherds know
The Shepherd-Lord of all below.

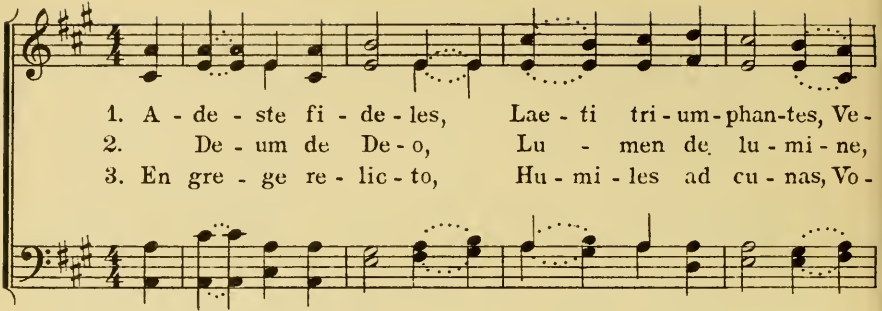
8. To God the Father, God the Son
Of Mary born, be homage done;
The like to God the Spirit be,
Eternal Godhead, One in Three.

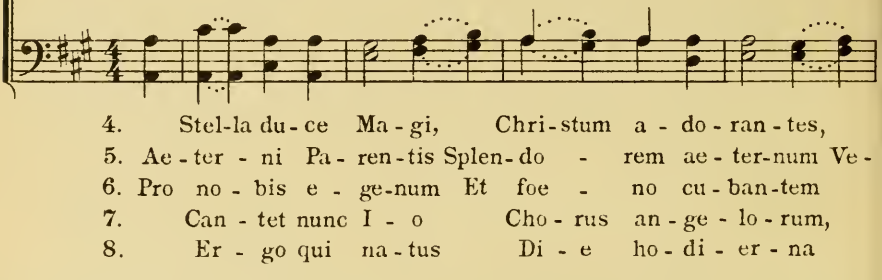
*Laetabundus exultet*

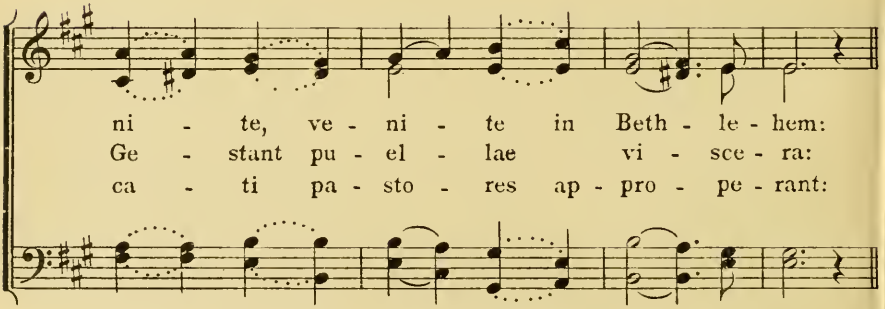


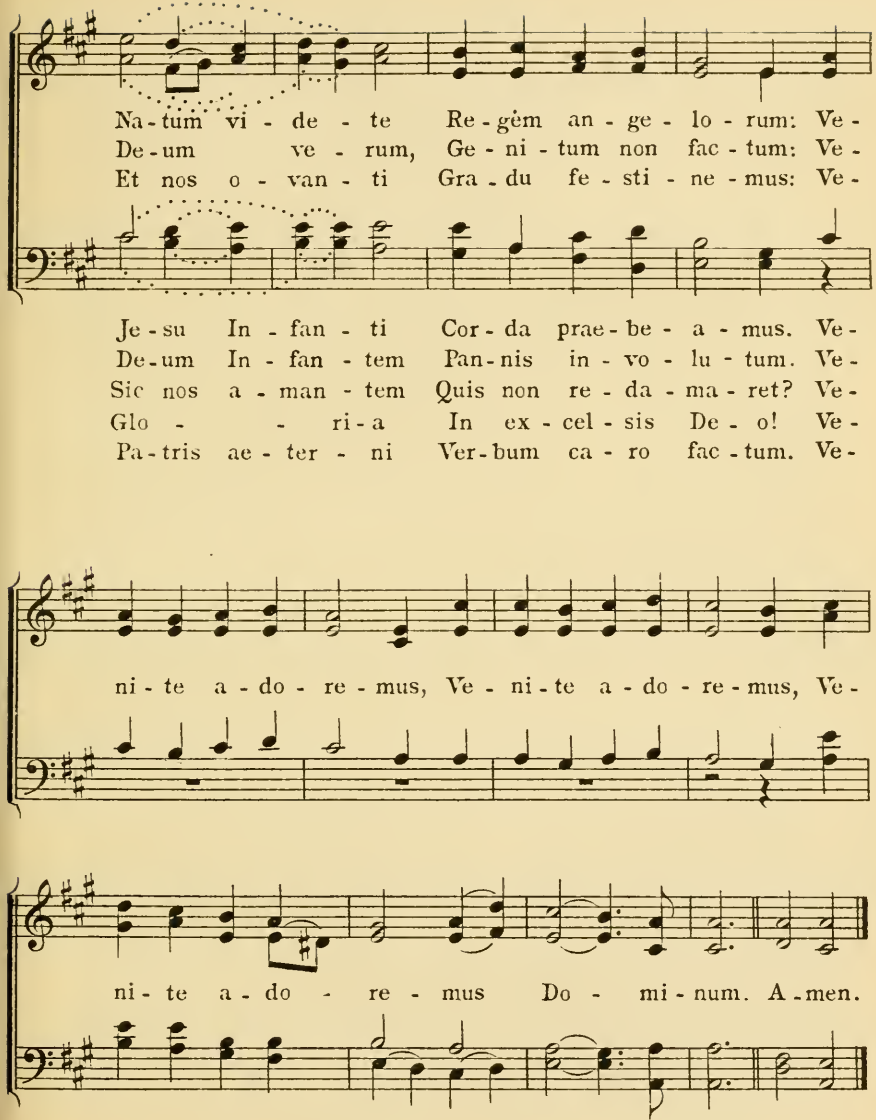

4. That Sun shall never setting know,
That Star shall ever brightly glow,
Our light above, our hope below.
Alleluia!

5. And as the Star sends forth its light,
Unsullied by that radiance bright,
So Mary brings the King of Might.
Alleluia!


1. A - de - ste fi - de - les, Lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes, Ve -
2. De - um de De - o, Lu - men de lu - mi - ne,
3. En gre - ge re - lic - to, Hu - mi - les ad cu - nas, Vo -

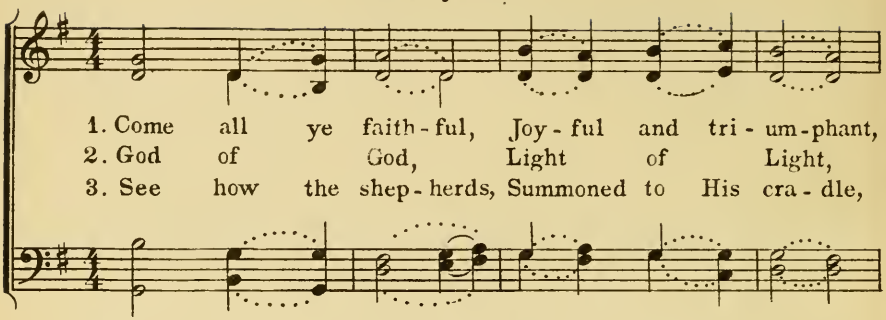

4. Stel - la du - ce Ma - gi, Chri - stum a - do - ran - tes,
5. Ae - ter - ni Pa - ren - tis Splen - do - rem ae - ter - num Ve -
6. Pro no - bis e - ge - num Et foe - no cu - ban - tem
7. Can - tet nunc I - o Cho - rus an - ge - lo - rum,
8. Er - go qui na - tus Di - e ho - di - er - na

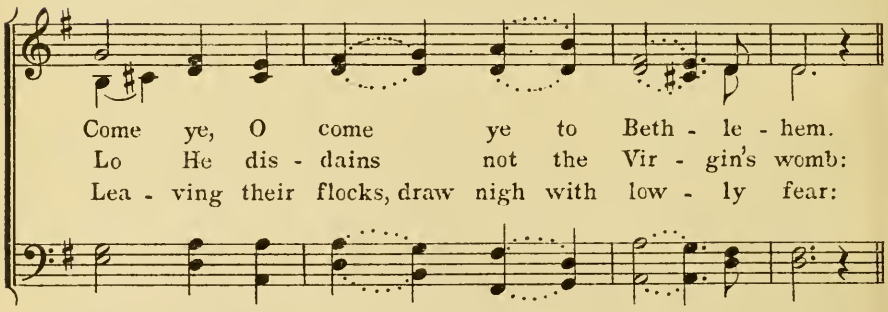

ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem:
Ge - stant pu - el - lae vi - sce - ra:
ca - ti pa - sto - res ap - pro - pe - rant:
Au - rum, thus et myr - rham dant mu - ne - ra:
la - tum sub Car - ne vi - de - bi - mus,
Pi - is fo - ve - a - mus am - plex - i - bus.
Can - tet nunc au - la coe - le - sti - um,
Je - su ti - bi sit glo - ri - a,

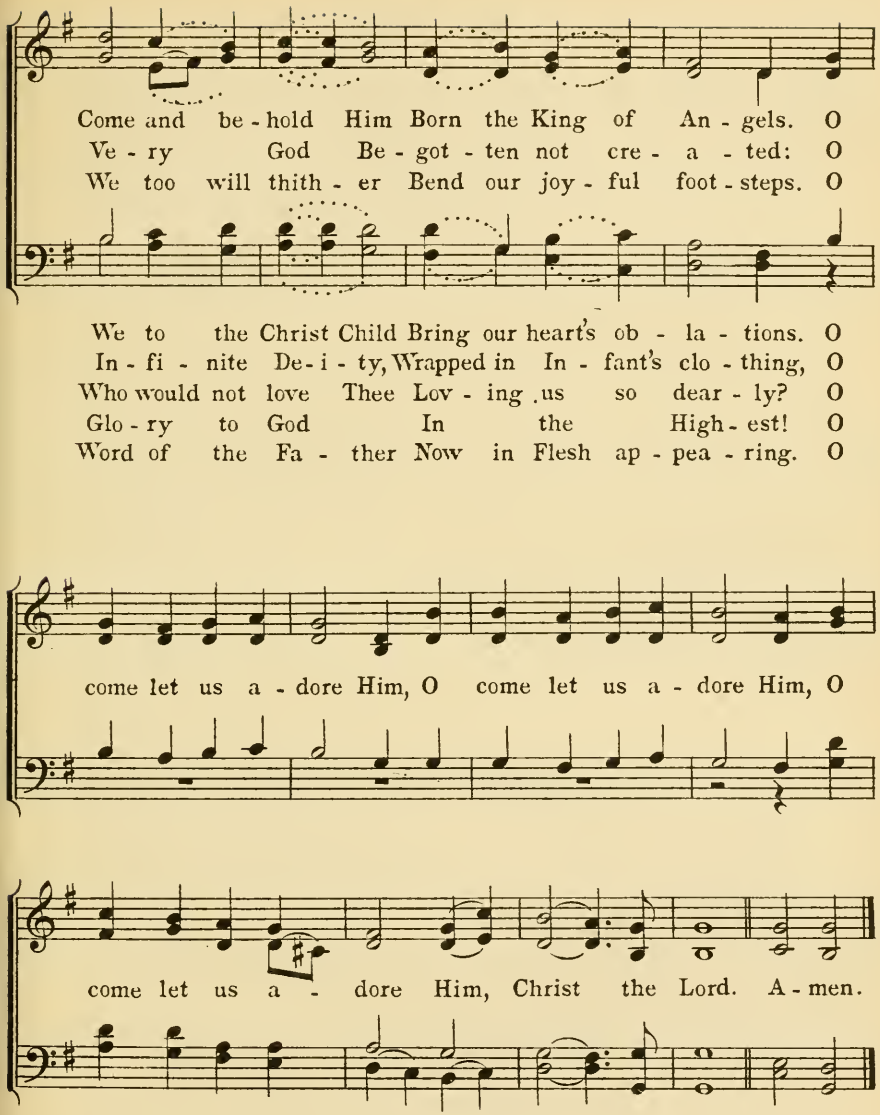

Na-tum vi-de-te Re-gèm an-ge-lo-rum: Ve-
De-um ve-rum, Ge-ni-tum non fac-tum: Ve-
Et nos o-van-ti Gra-du fe-sti-ne-mus: Ve-
Je-su In-fan-ti Cor-da prae-be-a-mus. Ve-
De-um In-fan-tem Pan-nis in-vo-lu-tum. Ve-
Sic nos a-man-tem Quis non re-da-ma-ret? Ve-
Glo-ri-a In ex-cel-sis De-o! Ve-
Pa-tris ae-ter-ni Ver-bum ca-ro fac-tum. Ve-
ni-te a-do-re-mus, Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus, Ve-
ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num. A-men.

# CHRISTMAS

*Adeste fideles*

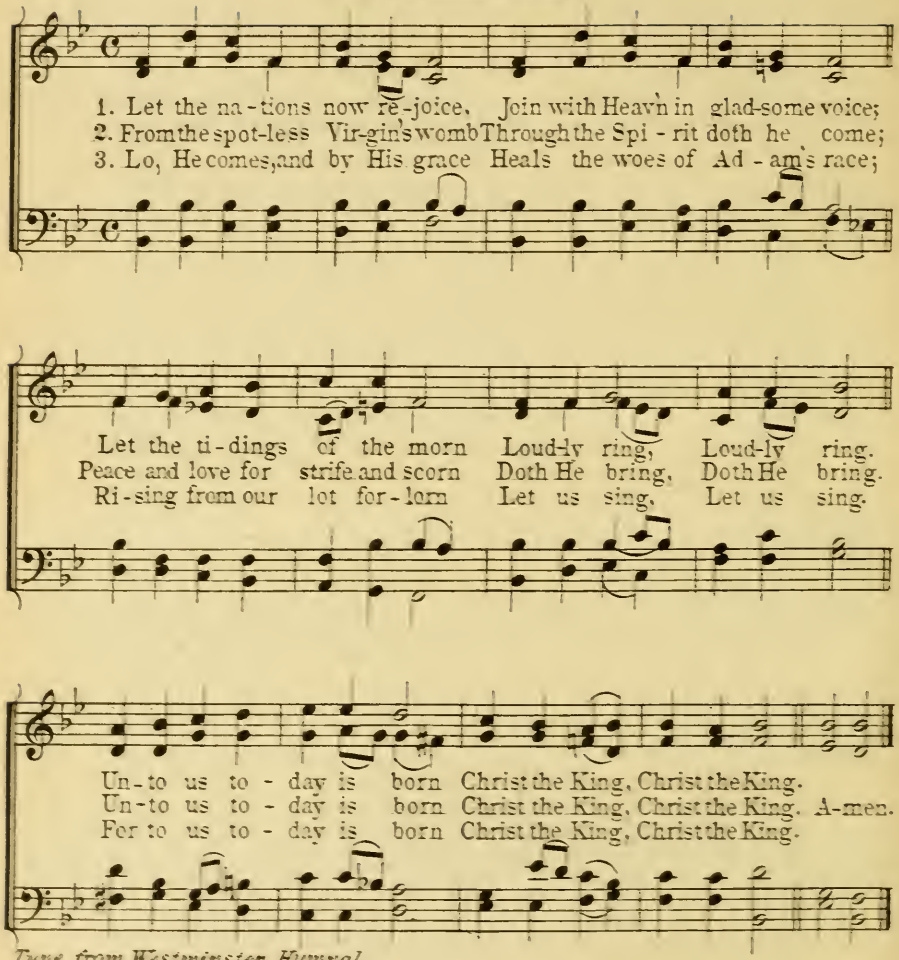



Come and be - hold Him Born the King of An - gels. O
Ve - ry God Be - got - ten not cre - a - ted: O
We too will thith - er Bend our joy - ful foot - steps. O
We to the Christ Child Bring our heart's ob - la - tions. O
In - fi - nite De - i - ty, Wrapped in In - fant's clo - thing, O
Who would not love Thee Lov - ing us so dear - ly? O
Glo - ry to God In the High - est! O
Word of the Fa - ther Now in Flesh ap - pea - ring. O
come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, O
come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A - men.

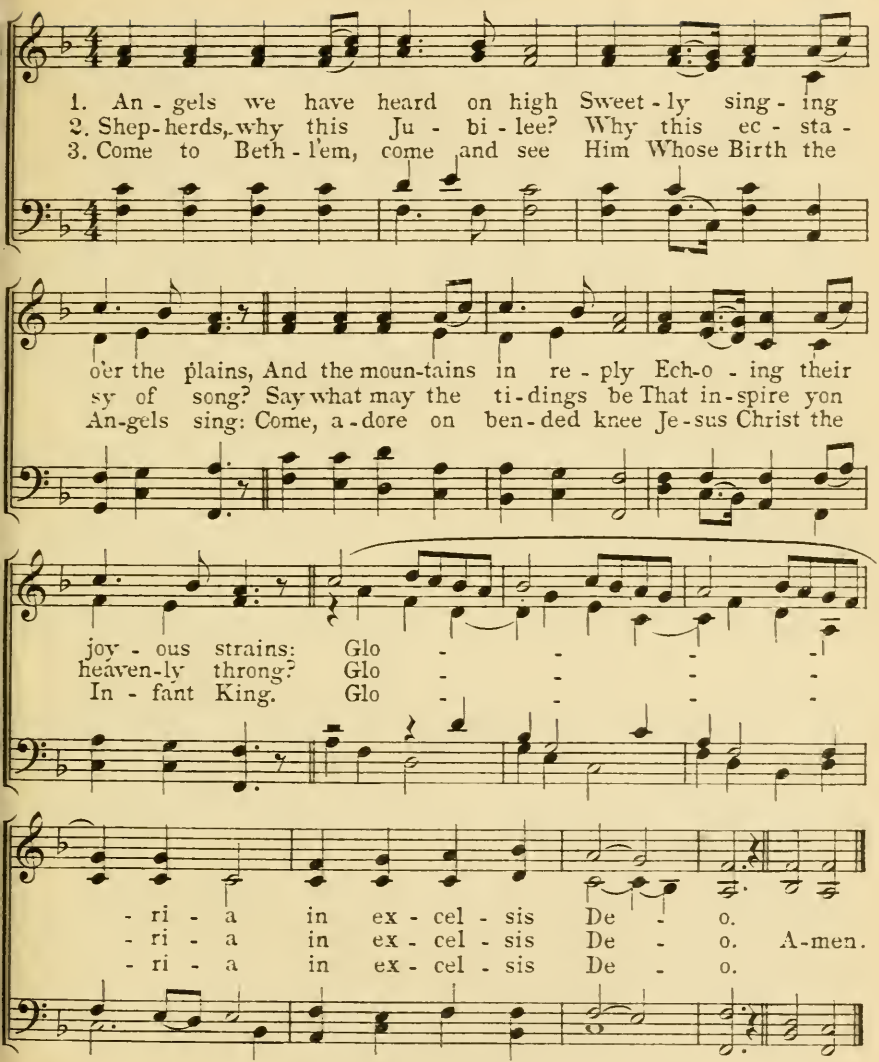
# CHRISTMAS

*Jure plaudant omnia*

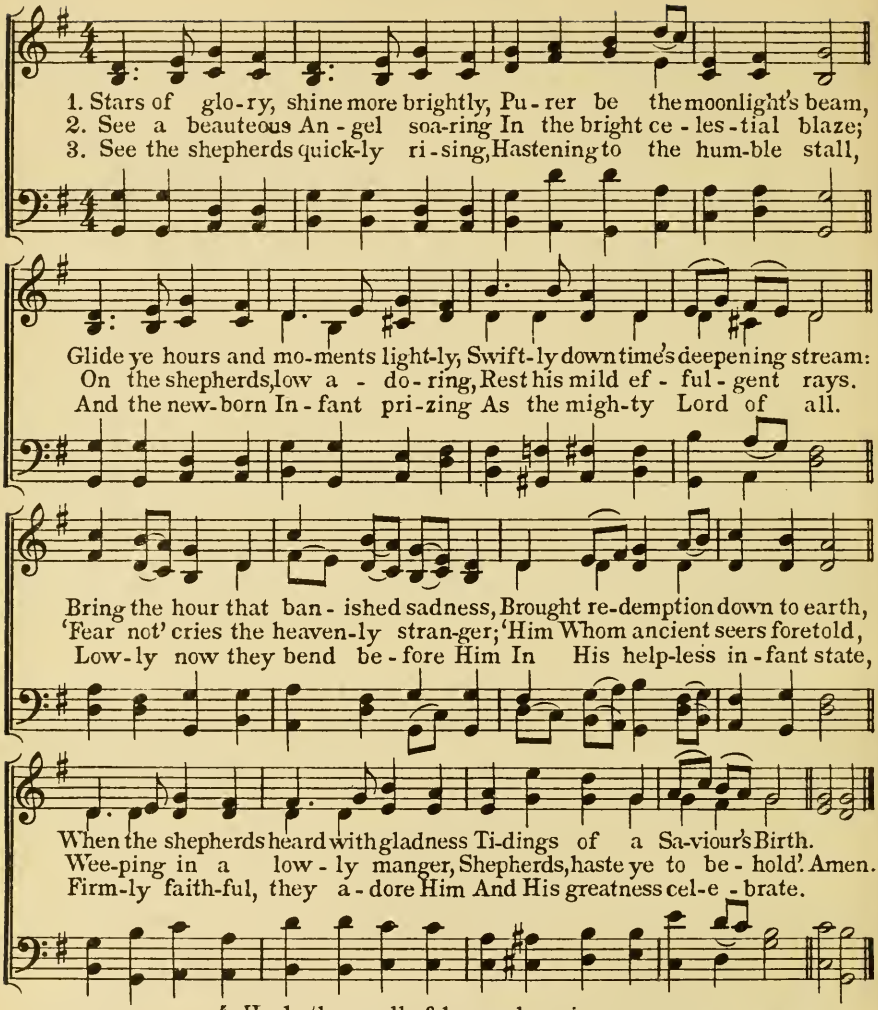



*Tune from Westminster Hymnal.*

4. Loving Jesus, evermore
Thee we praise and Thee adore.
Love to Thee both night and morn
Shall we bring, Shall we bring:
Unto us to-day is born
Christ the King, Christ the King.



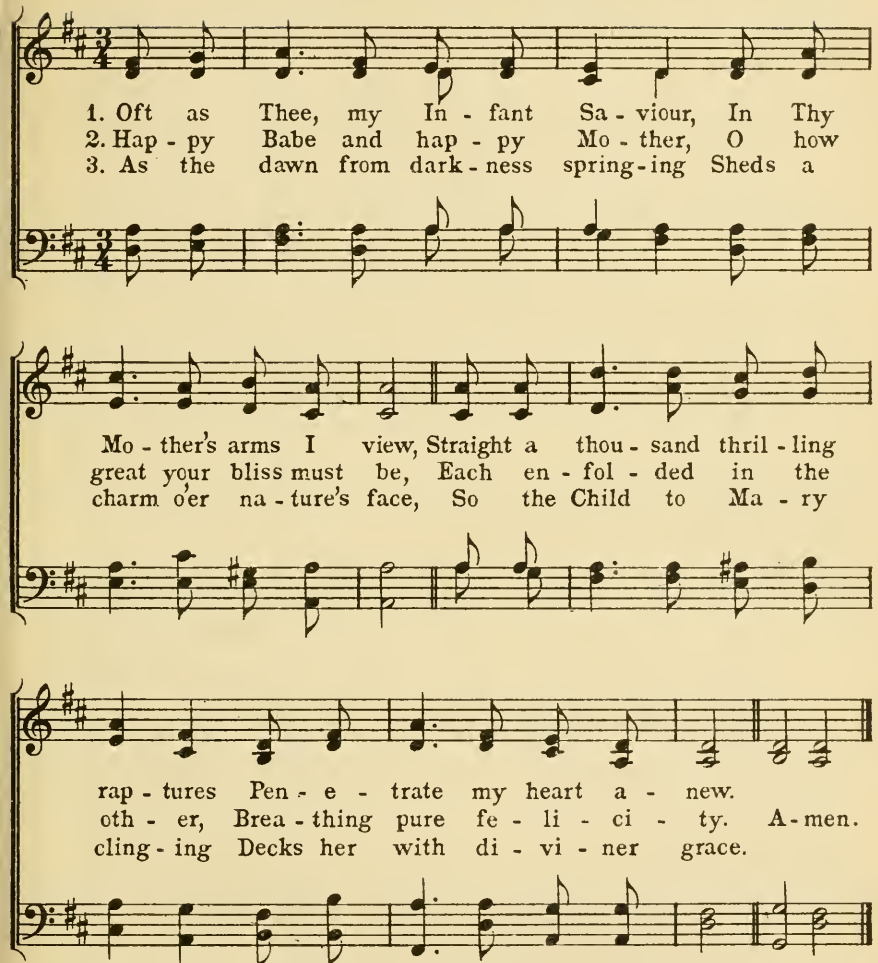

4. See within a manger laid
Jesus, Lord of Heaven and earth:
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid
To acclaim our Saviour's Birth:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.




*Tune from* *Westminster Hymnal.*

4. Hark, the swell of heavenly voices
Peals along the vaulted sky;
Angels sing, while earth rejoices,
'Glory to our God on high,
Glory in the highest Heaven,
Peace to humble men on earth;
Joy to these and bliss is given
In the great Redeemer's Birth!

*Parvum quando cerno Deum*

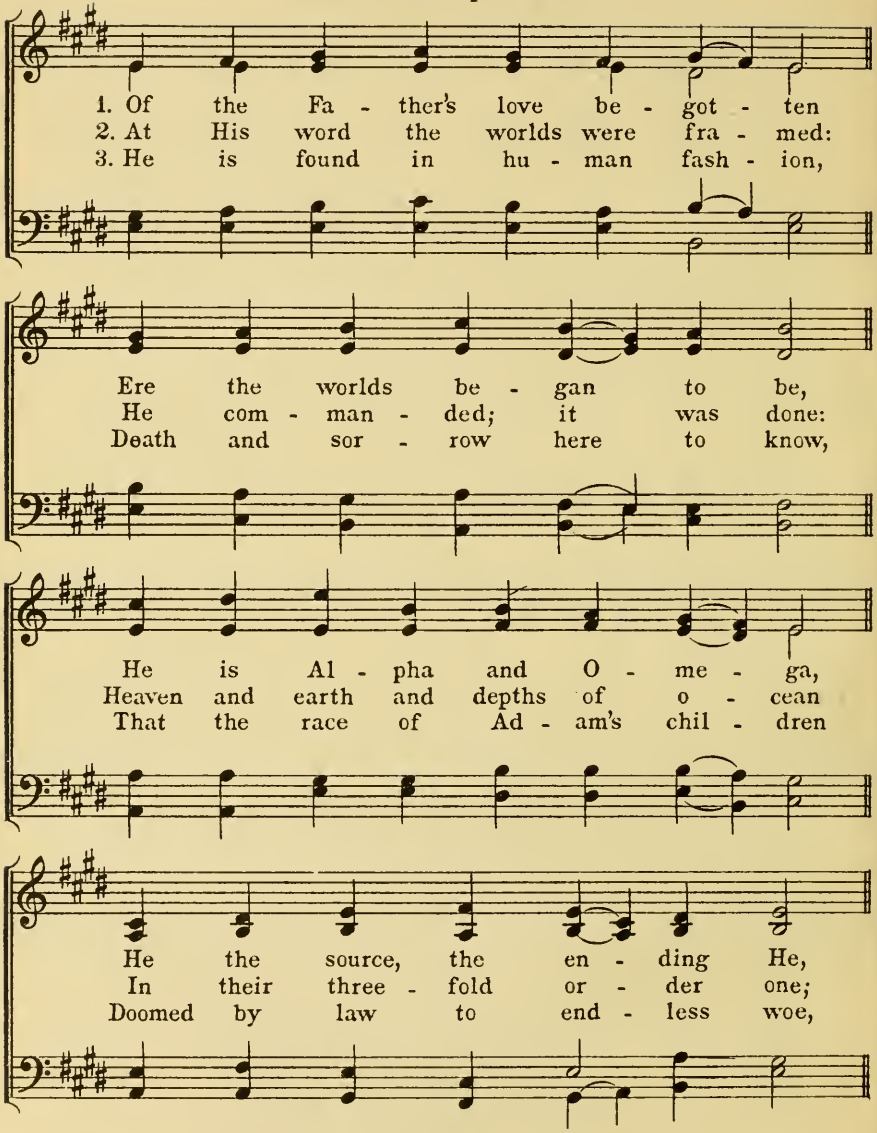


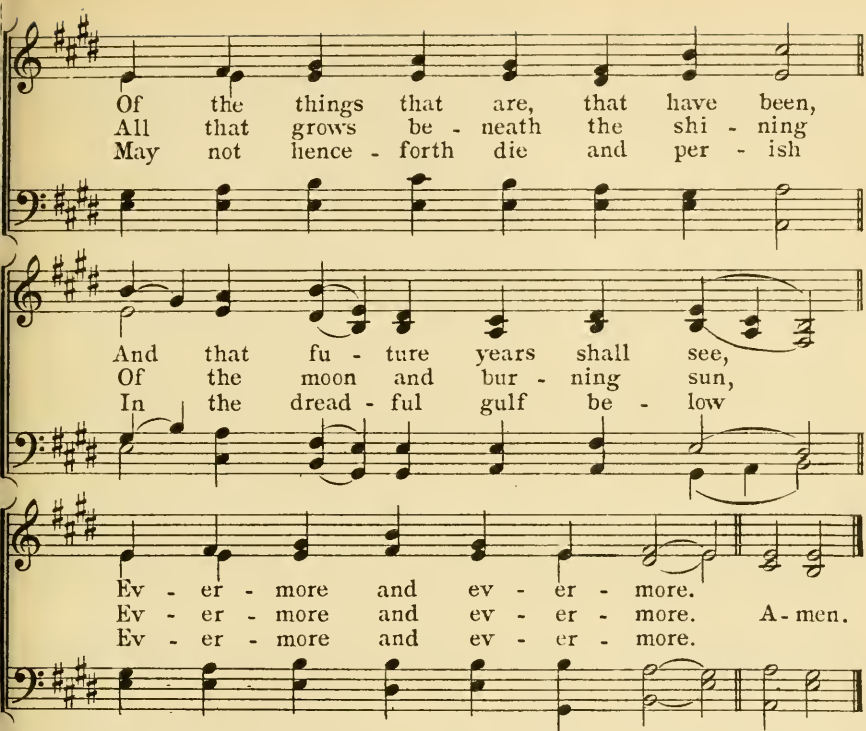

*From Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

4. Lovely Jesus, gentle Brother,
How I wish a smile from Thee,
Meant for Thy immortal Mother,
Only might alight on me.

# CHRISTMAS

*Corde natus ex parentis*






4. O that Birth for ever blessed,
When the Virgin full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bore the Saviour of our race,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed His sacred face,
Evermore and evermore.

5. This is He Whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord,
Whom the voices of the prophets
Promised in their faithful word:
Now He shines, the long-expected.
Let creation praise its Lord
Evermore and evermore.

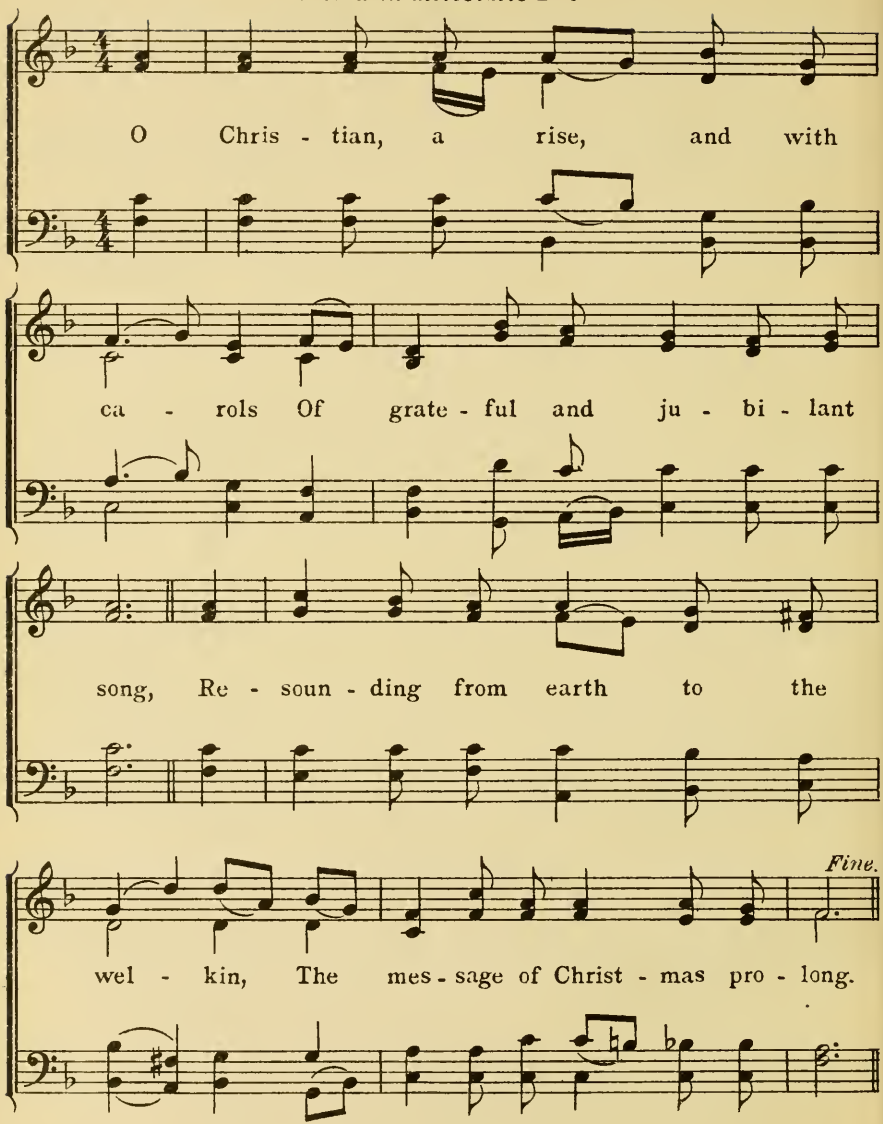
6. O ye Hights of Heaven adore Him;
Angel-Hosts His praises sing;
All Dominions bow before Him
And extol our God and King.
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore.

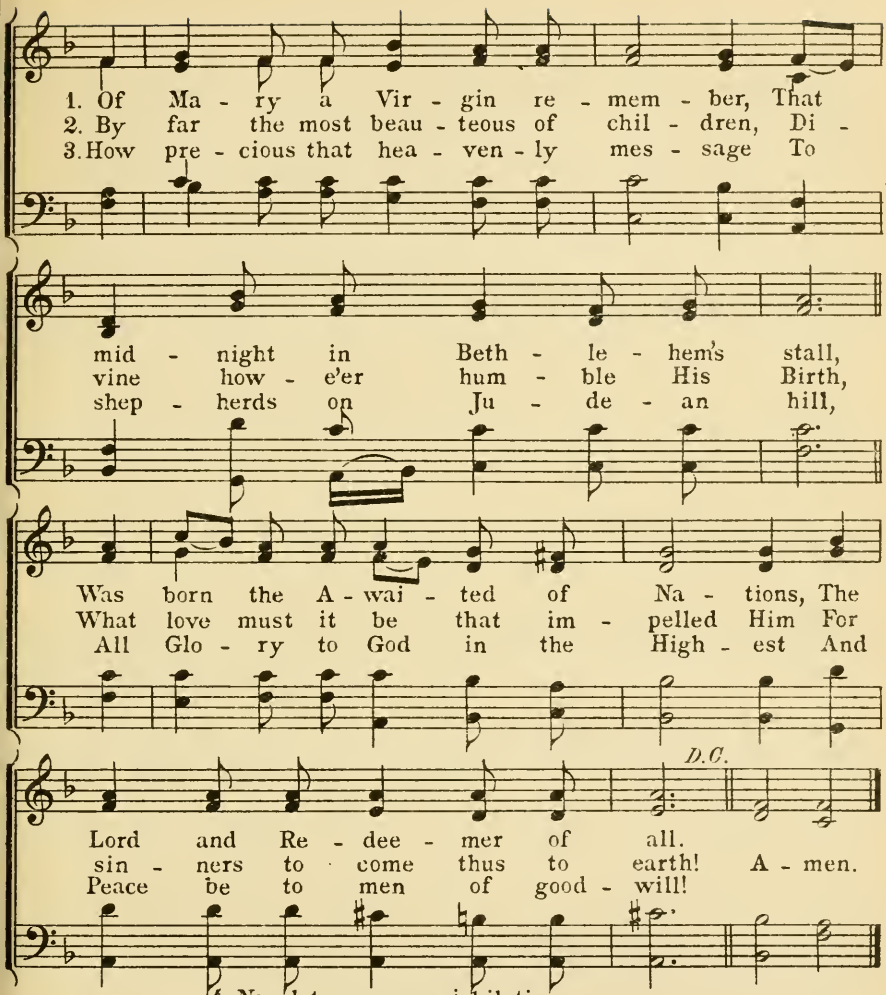
7. Thee let old men, Thee let young men,
Thee let boys in chorus sing;
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
Glad their voices answering;
Let their guileless songs re-echo
And the heart its praises bring
Evermore and evermore.

8. Christ, to Thee, with God the Father,
And O Holy Ghost to Thee,
Hymn and chant, with all thanksgiving
And unwearied praises be,
Honor, glory and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore.

# CHRISTMAS

*Gloria in altissimis Deo*



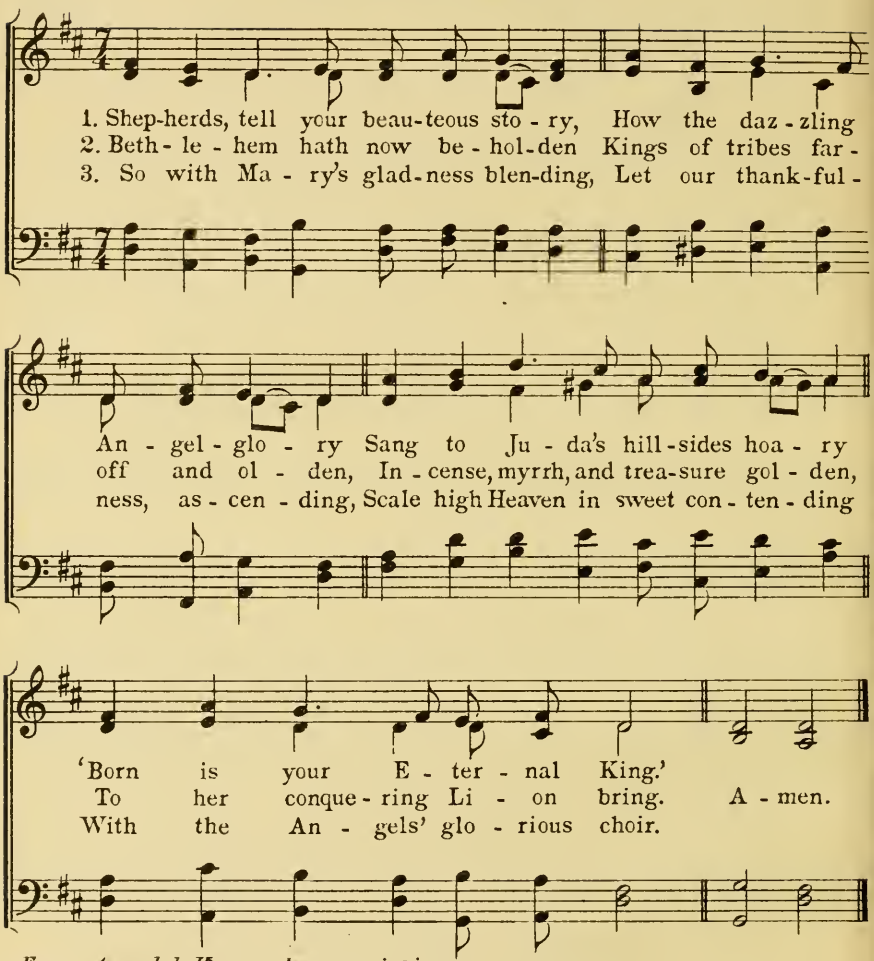



4. Now let us our own jubilation
To that of the Angels unite,
Their hymns and their brightest of carols
To Heaven re-echo with might.
O Christian.....

5. The manger where Mary laid Jesus
Surrounding, with tenderest love,
Let praise and devotion most grateful
Ascend to Him reigning above.
O Christian.....

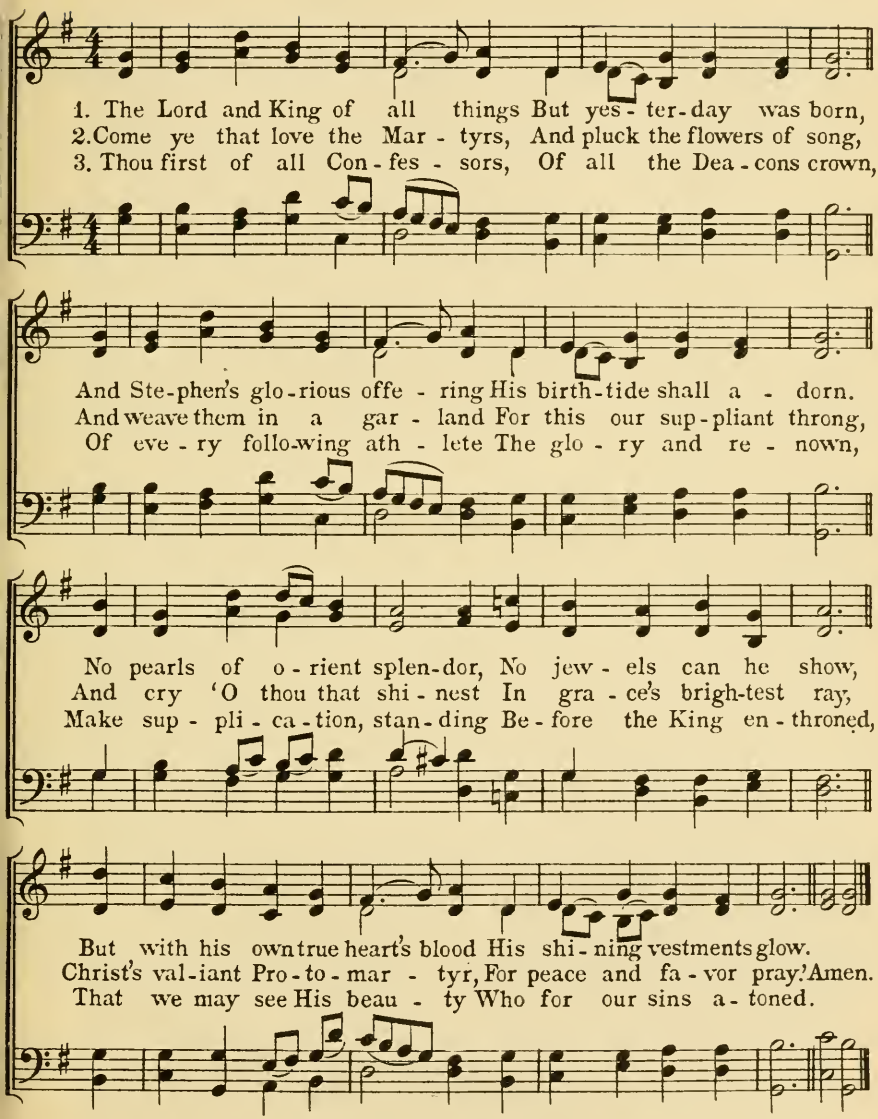
# CHRISTMASTIDE

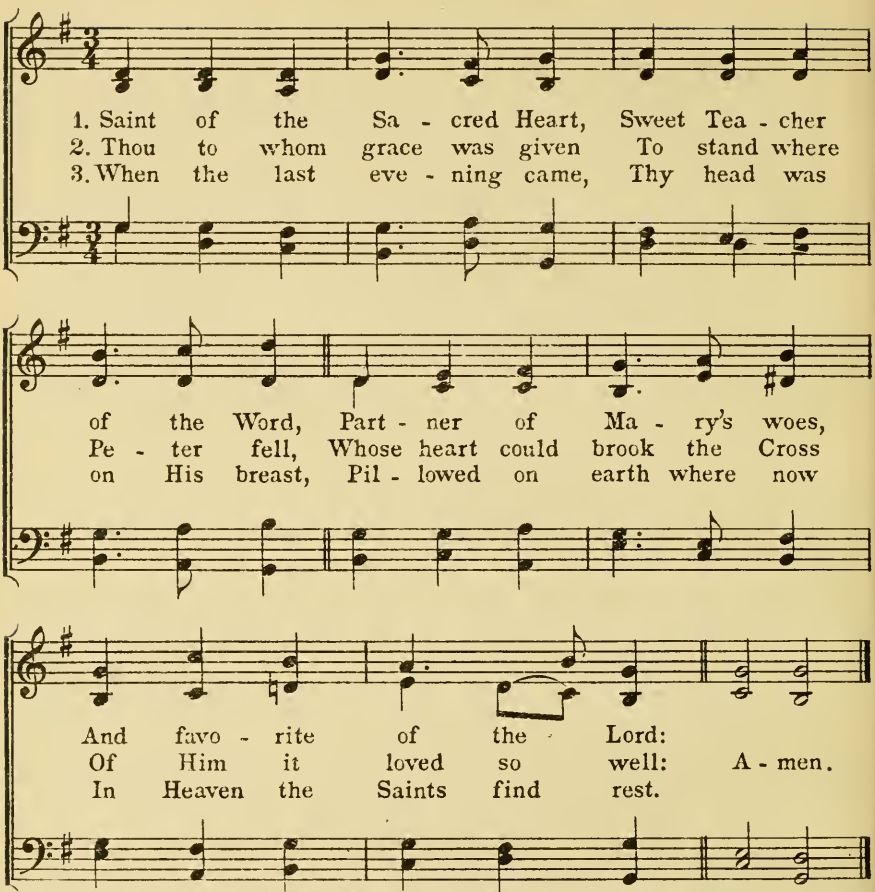
*Quem pastores laudavere*




*From Arundel Hymns by permission.*

4. God with us through Mary dwelleth;
This dear grace all praise excelleth;
Let the song such bliss that telleth
In its own great joy expire.


1. The Lord and King of all things But yes - ter - day was born,
2.Come ye that love the Mar - tyrs, And pluck the flowers of song,
3. Thou first of all Con - fes - sors, Of all the Dea - cons crown,
And Ste-phen's glo - rious offe - ring His birth-tide shall a - dorn.
And weave them in a gar - land For this our sup - pliant throng,
Of eve - ry follo-wing ath - lete The glo - ry and re - nown,
No pearls of o - rient splen-dor, No jew - els can he show,
And cry 'O thou that shi - nest In gra - ce's brigh-test ray,
Make sup - pli - ca - tion, stan - ding Be - fore the King en - throned,
But with his own true heart's blood His shi - ning vestments glow.
Christ's val - iant Pro - to - mar - tyr, For peace and fa - vor pray.' Amen.
That we may see His beau - ty Who for our sins a - toned.




*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

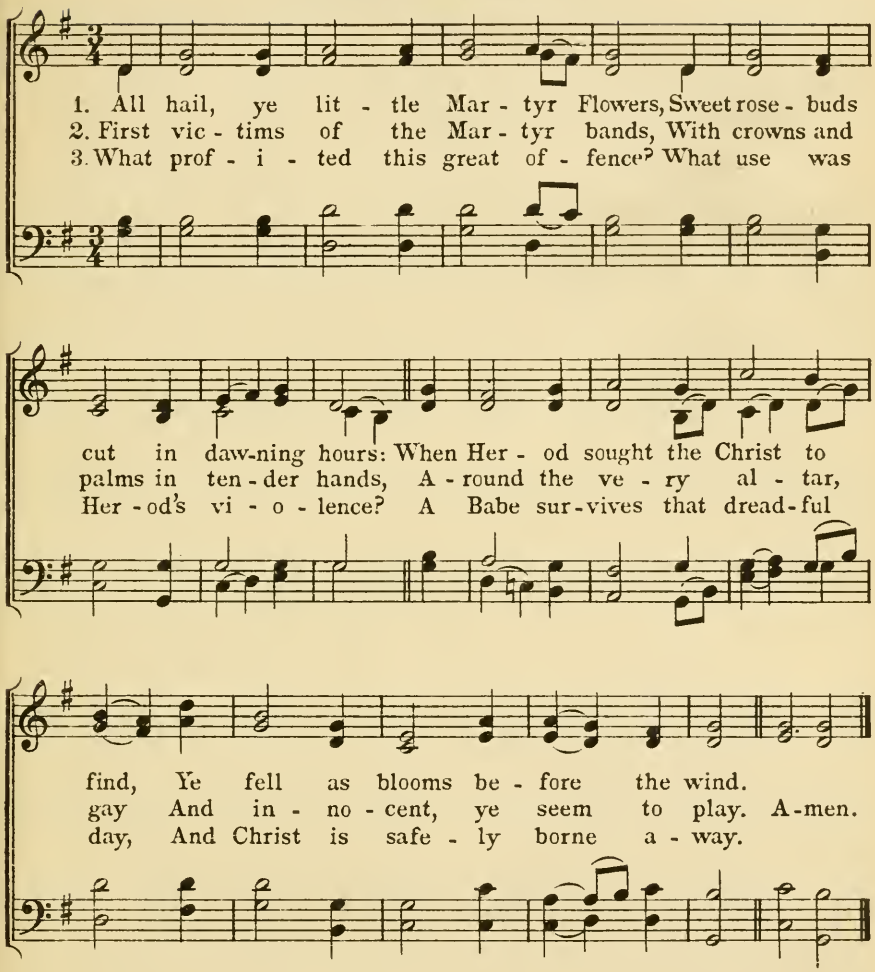
4. His Heart with quickened love,
Knowing His hour drew near,
Now throbbed against thy head,
Now beat into thine ear.

5. The gifts He gave to thee
He gave thee to impart,
And I too claim with thee
His Mother and His Heart.

6. O teach me now, dear Saint,
The secrets Christ taught thee,
The beatings of His Heart
And how it beat for me.

# HOLY INNOCENTS

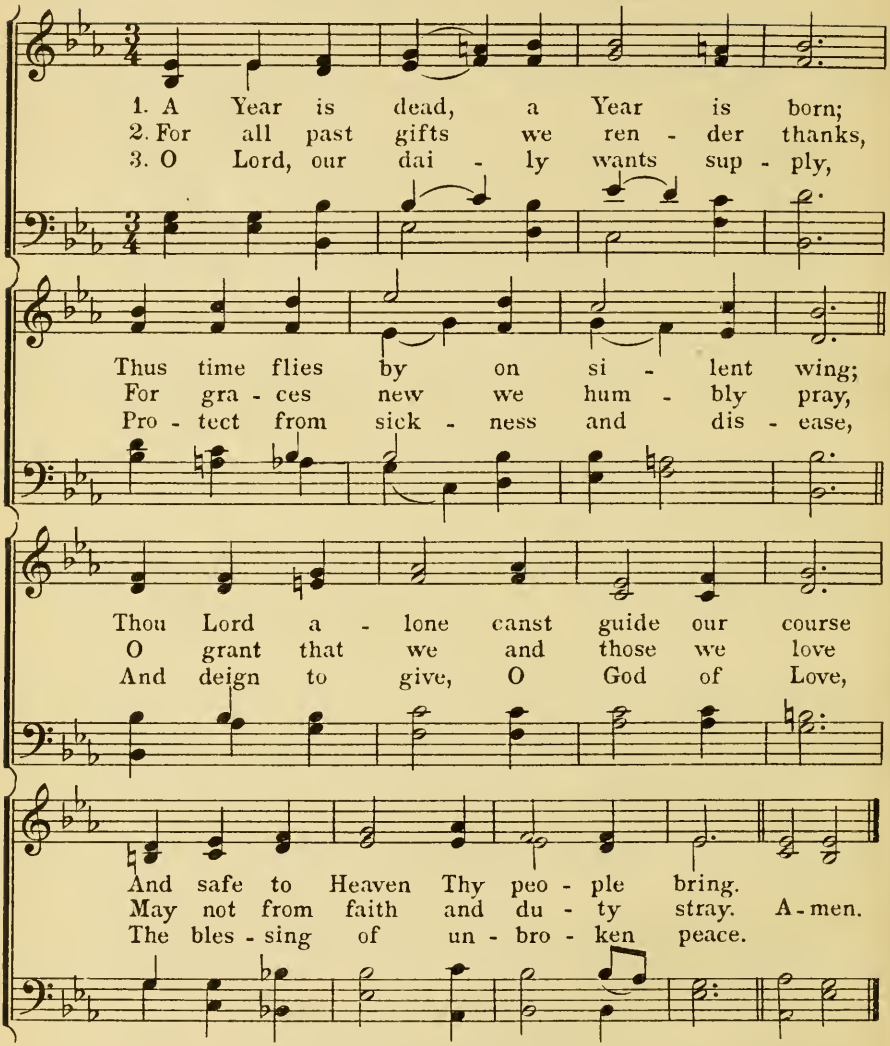
*Salvete flores martyrum*




4. All honor, laud and glory be,
O Jesus, Virgin-born, to Thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.

# NEW YEAR

*Lapsus est annus: redit annus alter*

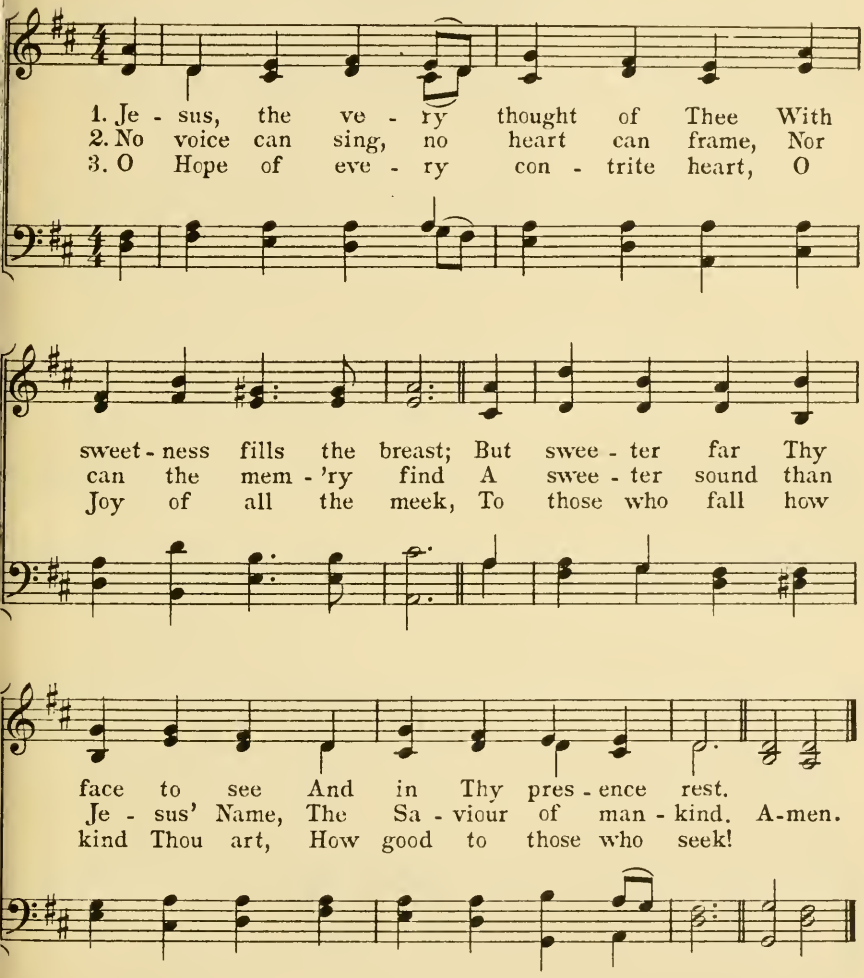



4. O blot out all our former sins
And give us strength to fall no more;
When fight is o'er and victory won,
Then crown us on th' eternal shore.

5. For all the old year's sins we grieve,
Our hearts we consecrate to Thee;
Grant us, when all our years are sped,
Our Heavenly Father's face to see.

# HOLY NAME OF JESUS

*Jesu dulcis memoria*

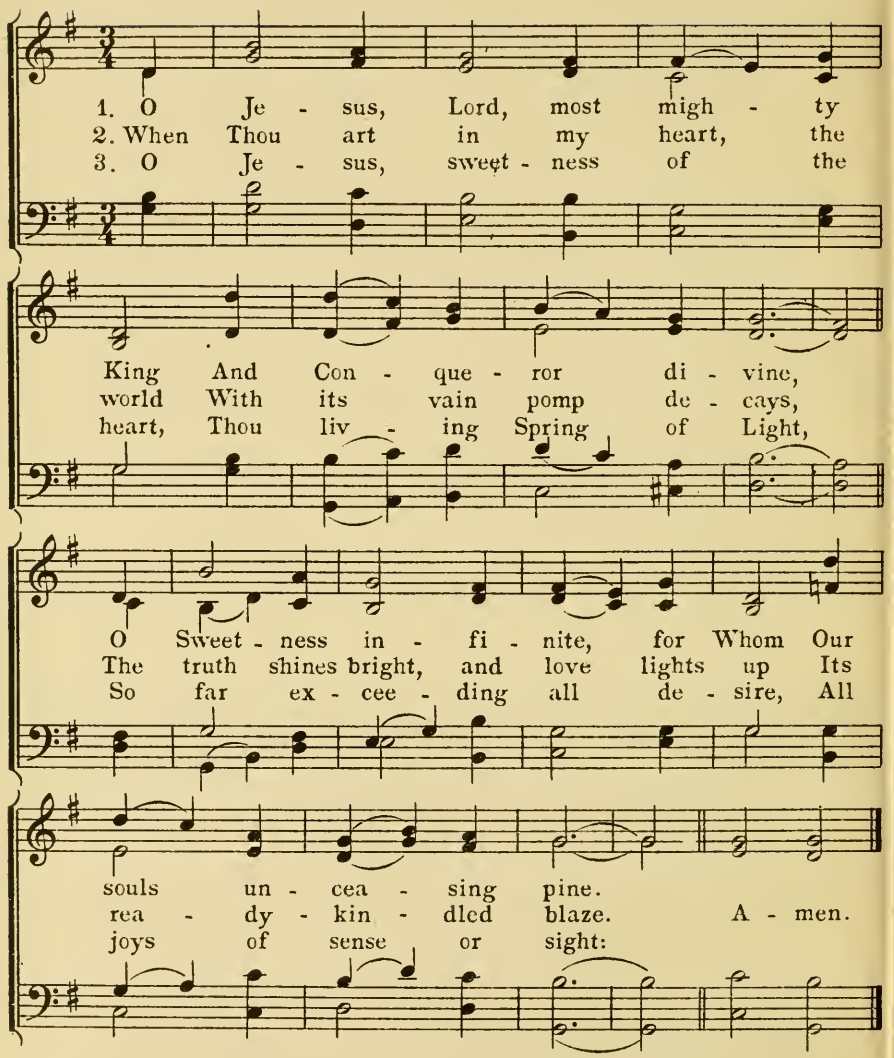



4. But what to those who find? O this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5. Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
O Jesus, be our glory now
And through eternity.

# HOLY NAME OF JESUS

*Jesu Rex admirabilis*

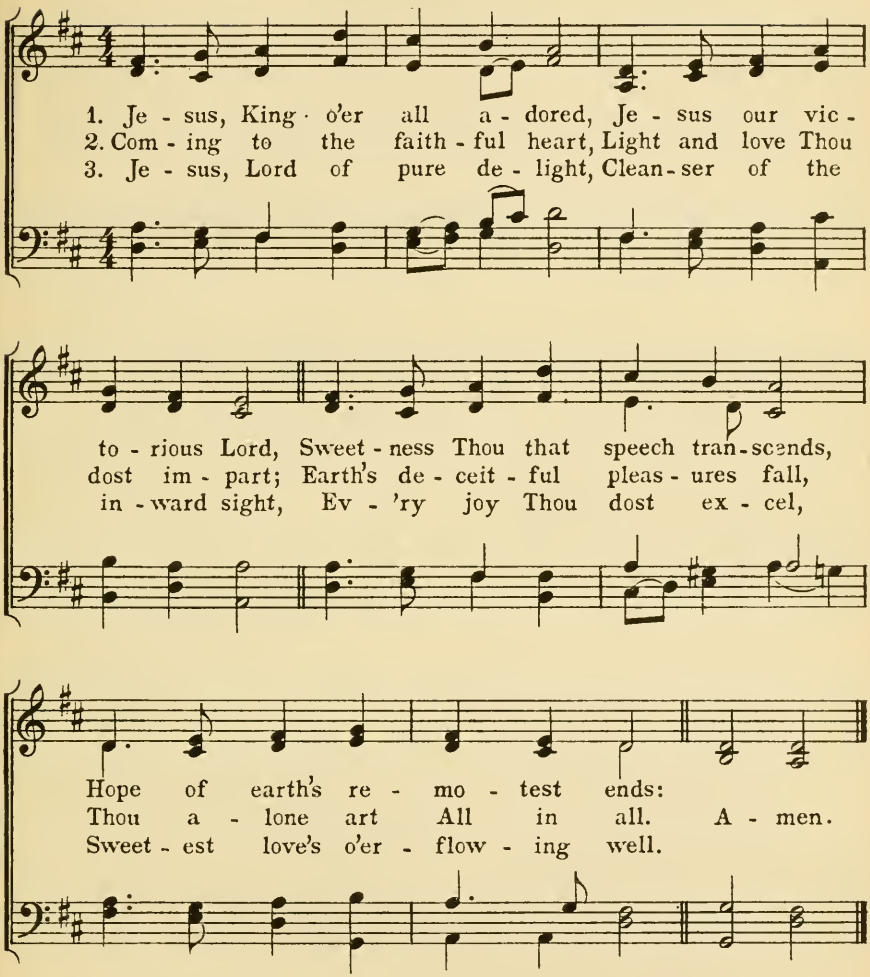



4. O dearest Jesus, let me feel
The fulness of Thy love,
And cleanse mine eyes to see Thy face
In Thy bright courts above.

5. O Jesus, brighter than the Sun,
O Balm with healing blest,
Of all things sweet, of all things fair,
Thou sweetest, fairest, best.

# HOLY NAME OF JESUS

*Jesu Rex admirabilis*

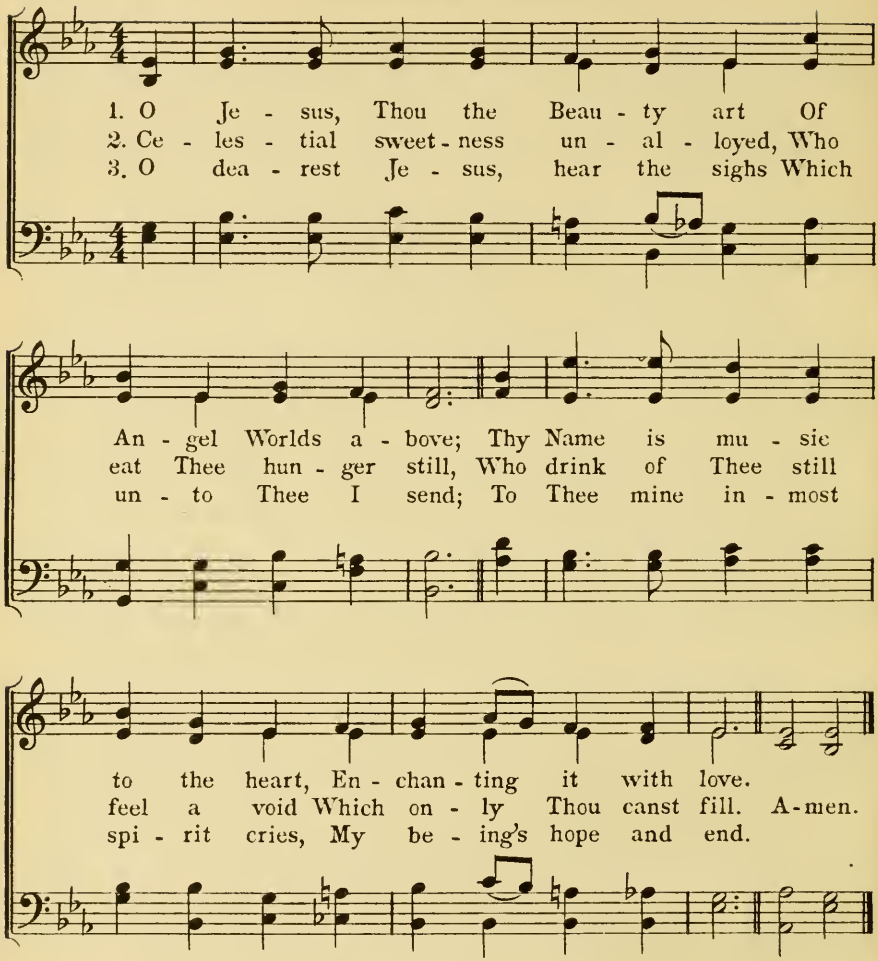



4. Unto Thee let us repair,
Seek Thy face with earnest prayer,
Earnest seek Thy love to know,
Seeking still more earnest grow.

5. Jesus, let our lips proclaim
And our lives confess Thy Name;
Thou our joy and portion be
Now and in eternity.

# HOLY NAME OF JESUS

*Jesu decus angelicum*

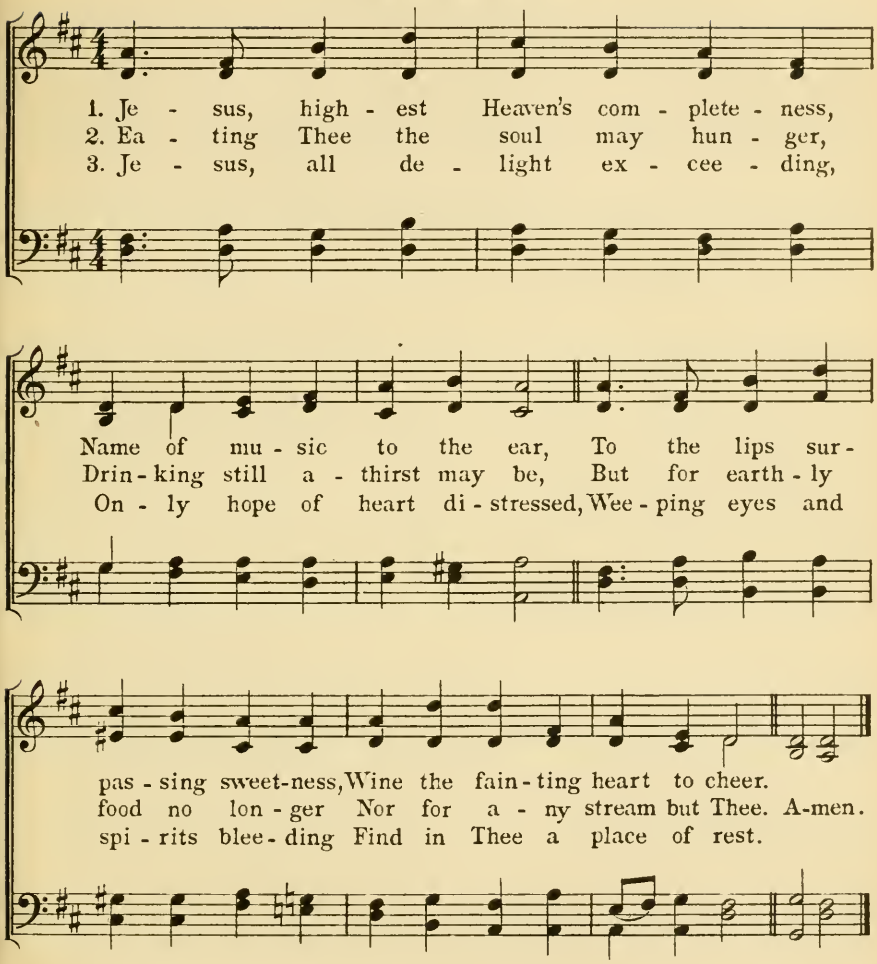



4. Abide with us and with Thy light
Illume the soul's abyss,
Dispel the darkness of our night
And fill the world with bliss.

5. O Jesus, spotless Virgin - flower,
Our life and joy, to Thee
Be praise, beatitude, and power
Through all eternity.

# HOLY NAME OF JESUS

*Jesu decus angelicum*

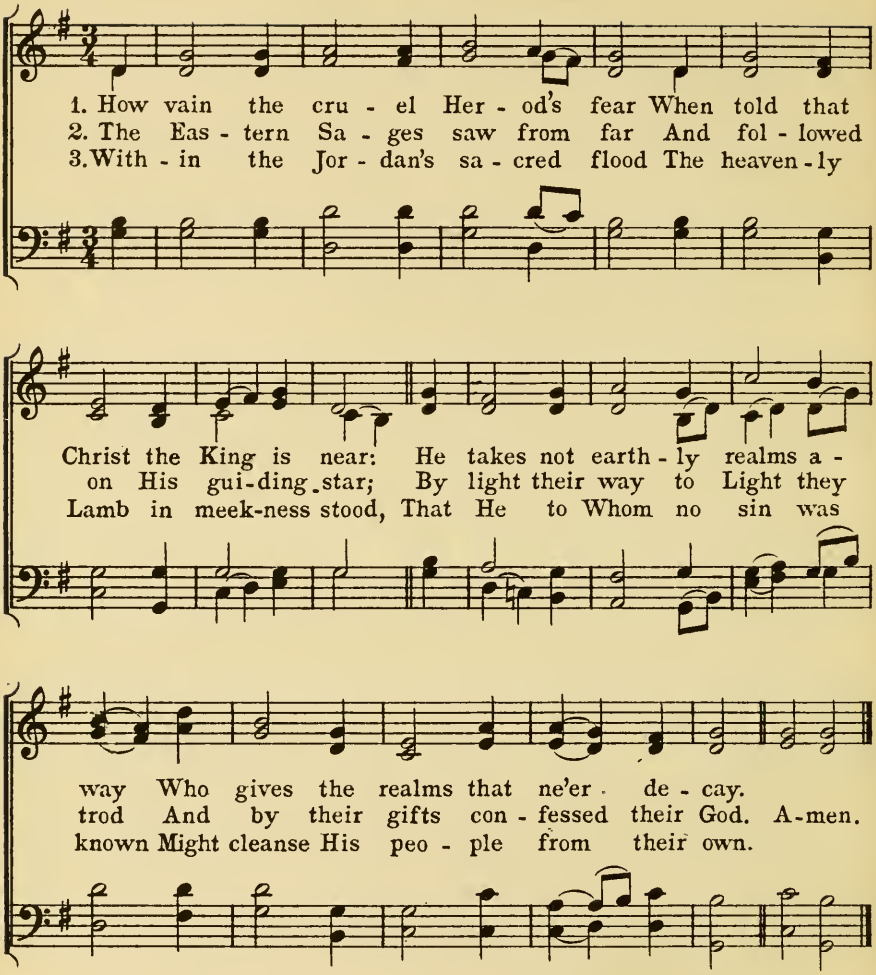



4. Stay, O Beauty uncreated,
Ever ancient, ever new;
Banish clouds of darkness hated,
With Thy sweetness all bedew.

5. Jesus, fairest Blossom, springing
From the womb of Virgin pure,
May our lips Thy praise be singing
While eternal years endure.

# EPIPHANY

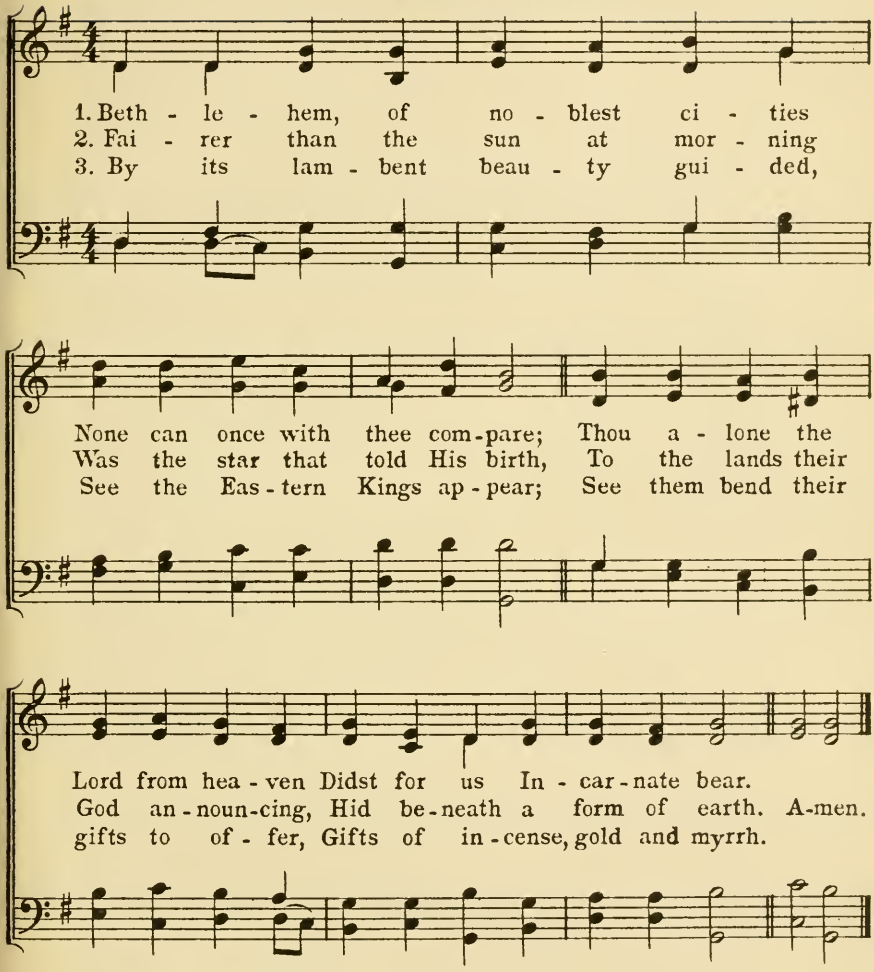
*Crudelis Herodes Deum*




4. And O what miracle divine
When water reddened into wine!
He spake the word and forth it flowed
In streams that nature ne'er bestowed.

5. All glory, Jesus, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost forevermore.

*O sola magnarum urbium*

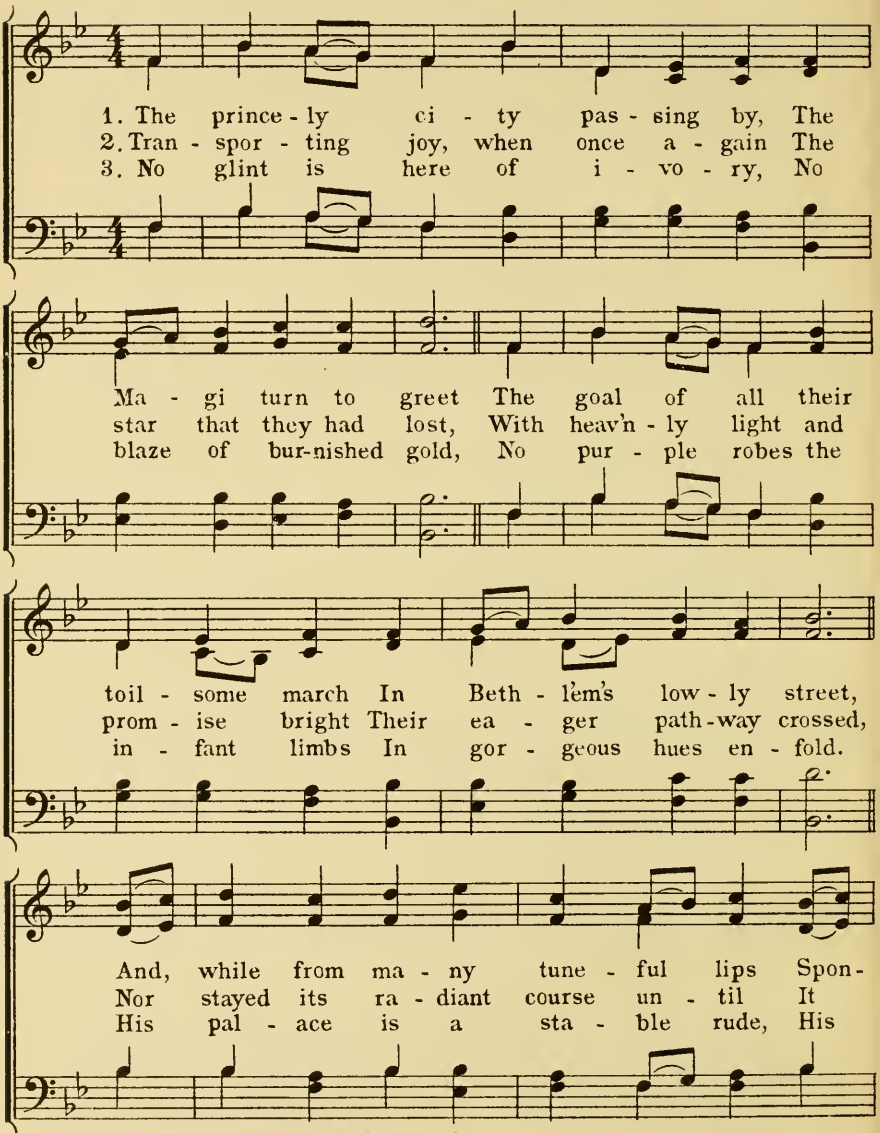



4. Solemn things of mystic meaning:
Incense doth the God disclose,
Gold a royal Child proclaimeth,
Myrrh a future tomb foreshows.

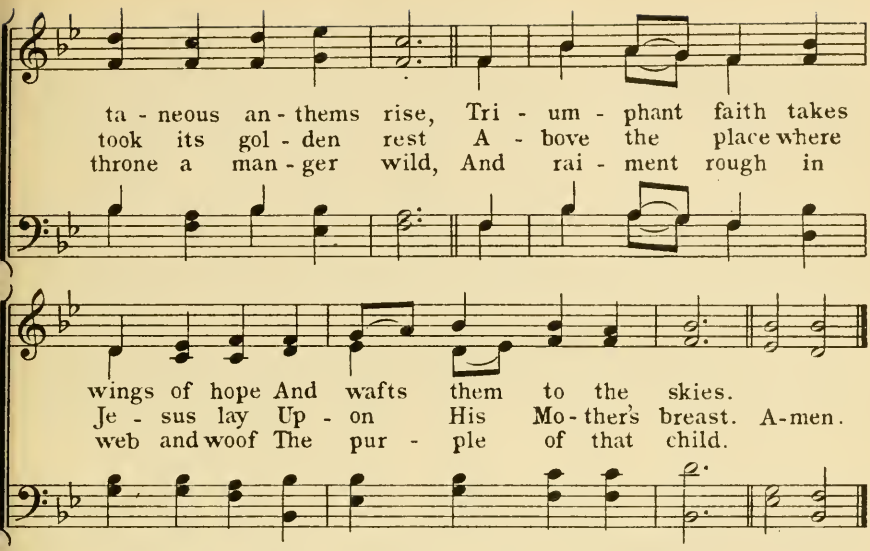
5. Holy Jesus, in Thy brightness
To the Gentile world displayed,
With the Father and the Spirit,
Endless praise to Thee be paid.

# EPIPHANY

*Linquunt tecta magi principis urbis*



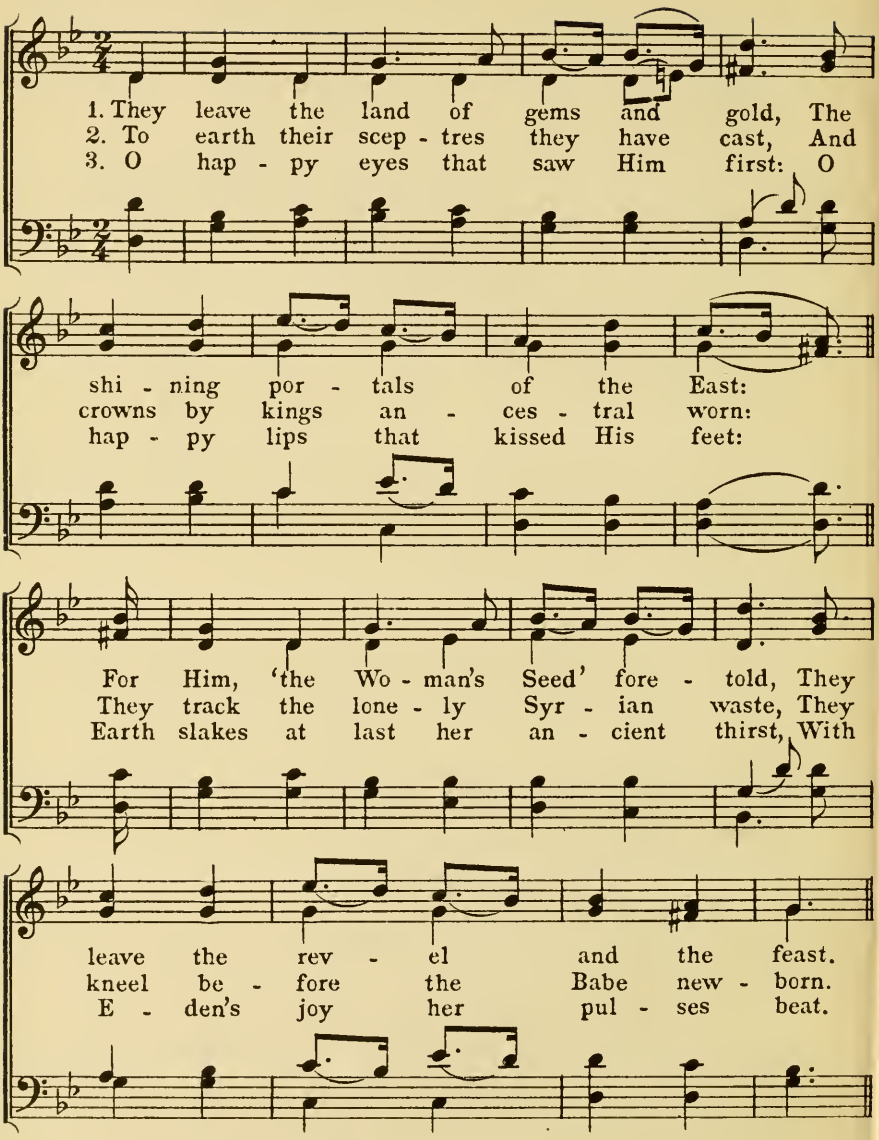

*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

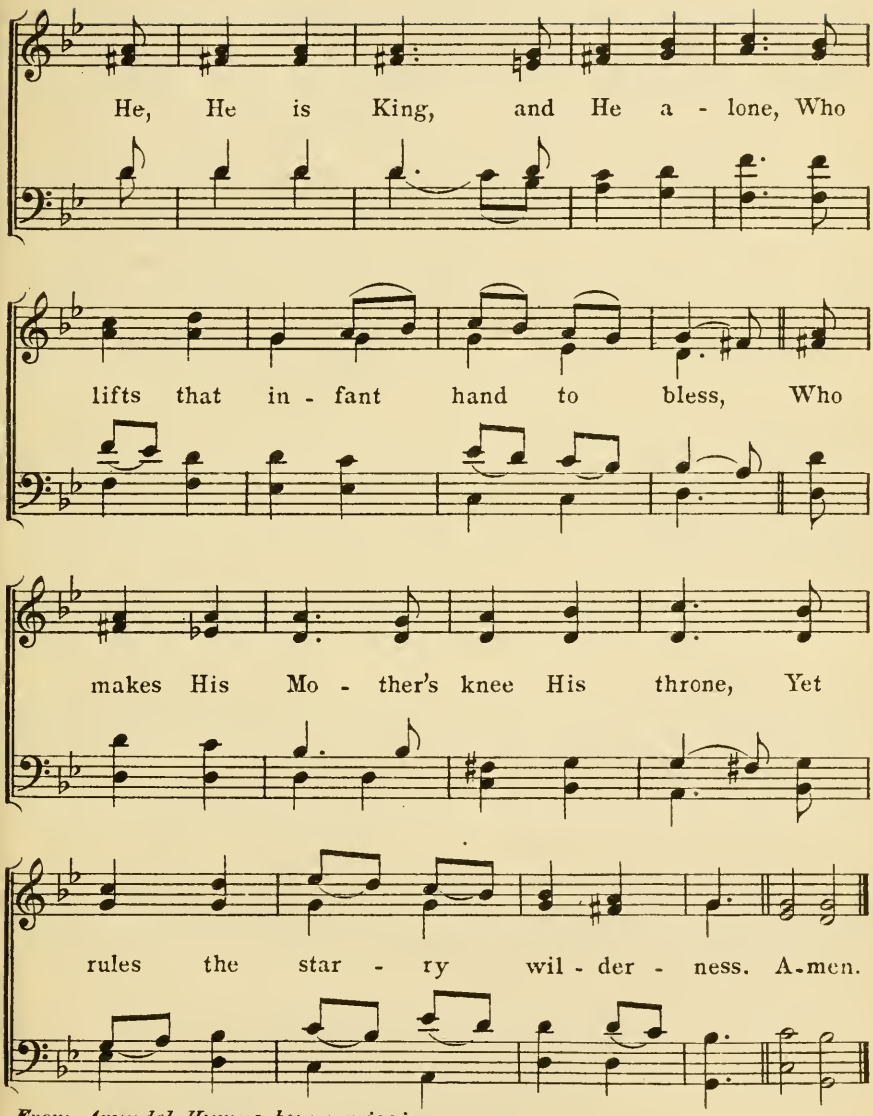



4. Let pomp and splendor other kings
Luxuriously adorn,
For better proves He thus His reign
Supreme, the Babe new-born.
In peasant garb and culture mean
He sways the realms of thought,
And 'neath the sceptre of His will
The hearts of men are brought.

5. Beside the cradle where He sleeps
They worship on their knees,
And in the Child the eye of faith
The present Godhead sees.
Let us, their offspring in the faith,
Adore the Infant here,
And offer Him our best of gifts,
Hearts filled with sacred fear.

6. Let chaste and ardent love supply
The gold of Eastern kings,
And bodies penance-chastened yield
The myrrh devotion brings.
Our vows and pray'rs, like frankincense
And myrrh, shall sweetly rise
To hail the Babe recumbent here
As Ruler of the skies.

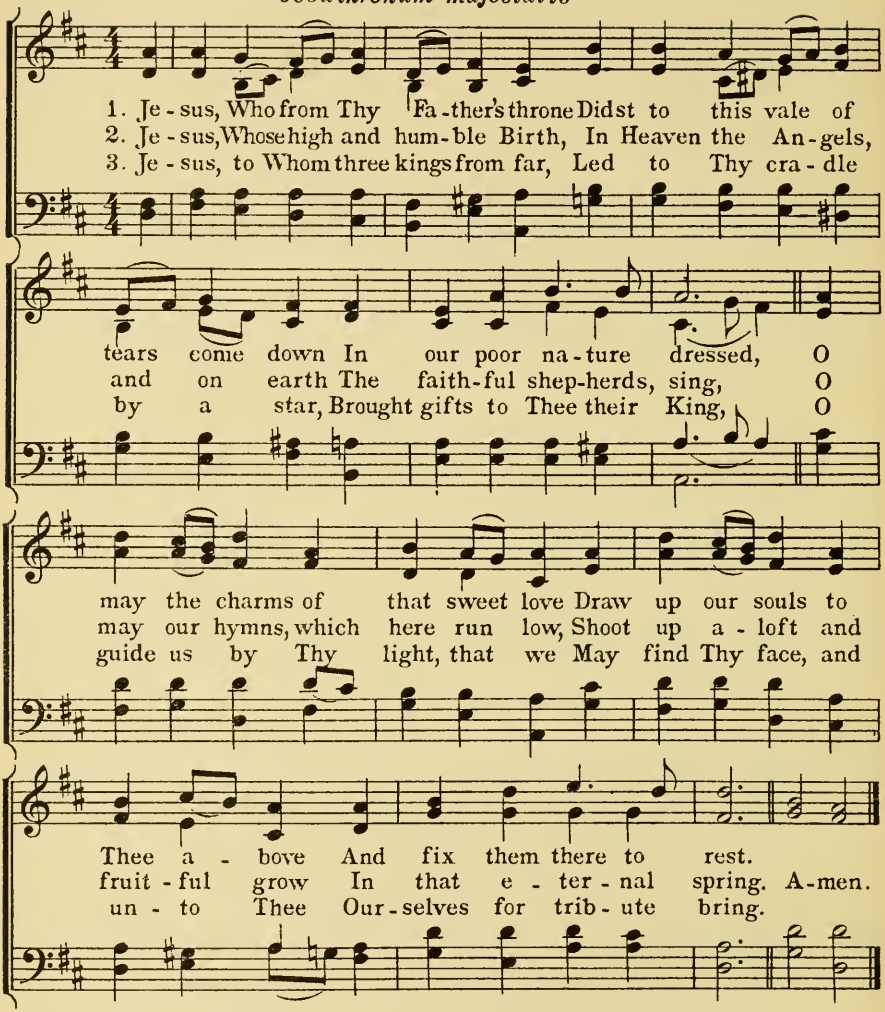

1. They leave the land of gems and gold, The
2. To earth their scep - tres they have cast, And
3. O hap - py eyes that saw Him first: O
shi - ning por - tals of the East:
crowns by kings an - ces - tral worn:
hap - py lips that kissed His feet:
For Him, 'the Wo - man's Seed' fore - told, They
They track the lone - ly Syr - ian waste, They
Earth slakes at last her an - cient thirst, With
leave the rev - el and the feast.
kneel be - fore the Babe new - born.
E - den's joy her pul - ses beat.



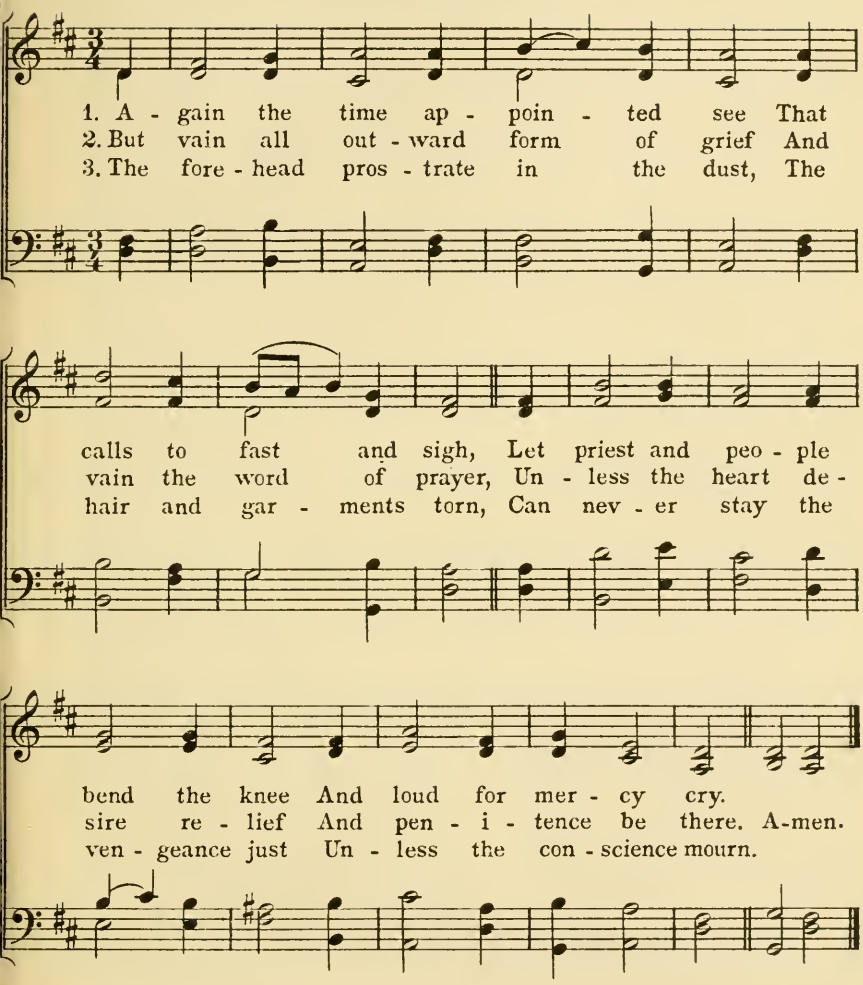

*From Arundel Hymns by permission.*

# EPIPHANY

*Jesu thronum majestatis*



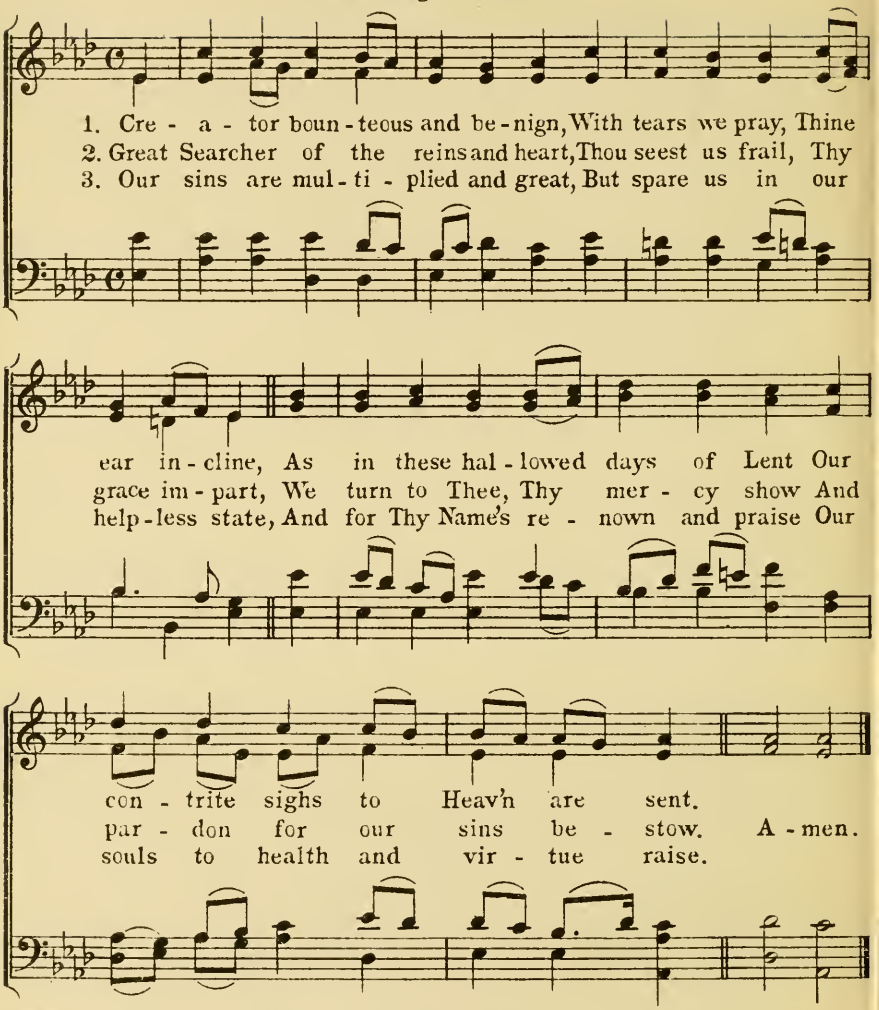

4. Jesus, Who thus began our bliss,
Thus carried on our happiness,
To Thee all praise be paid.
O may the great Mysterious Three
For ever live, and ever be
Adored, beloved, obeyed.




4. Great Three in One, Thy Name we bless,
   Thy praises ever sing,
   O grant that fruits of righteousness
   From Lenten tears may spring.

# LENT

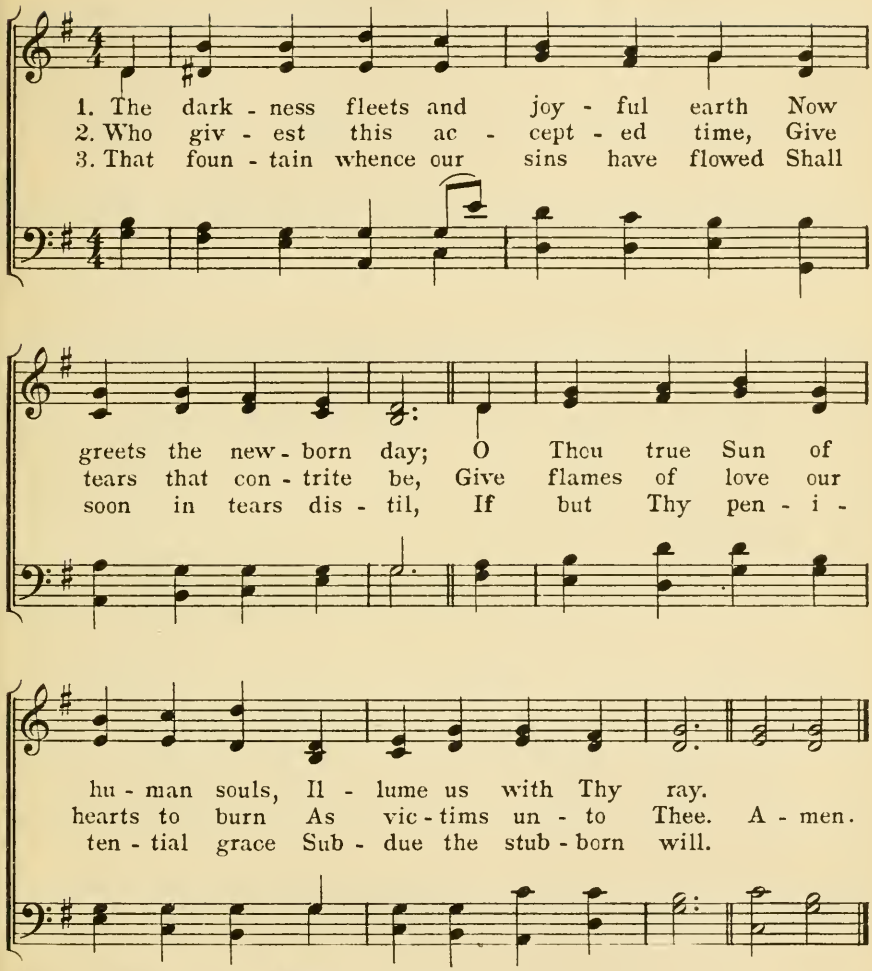
*Audi benigne Conditor*




*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

4. May we by wholesome penance now
Compel our sinful flesh to bow,
That, tutored in this sacred time,
Our humbled hearts may fast from crime.

5. O grant us, Blessed Three in One,
To end with fruit our course begun;
May contrite fasts and ardent love
Secure us endless joys above.



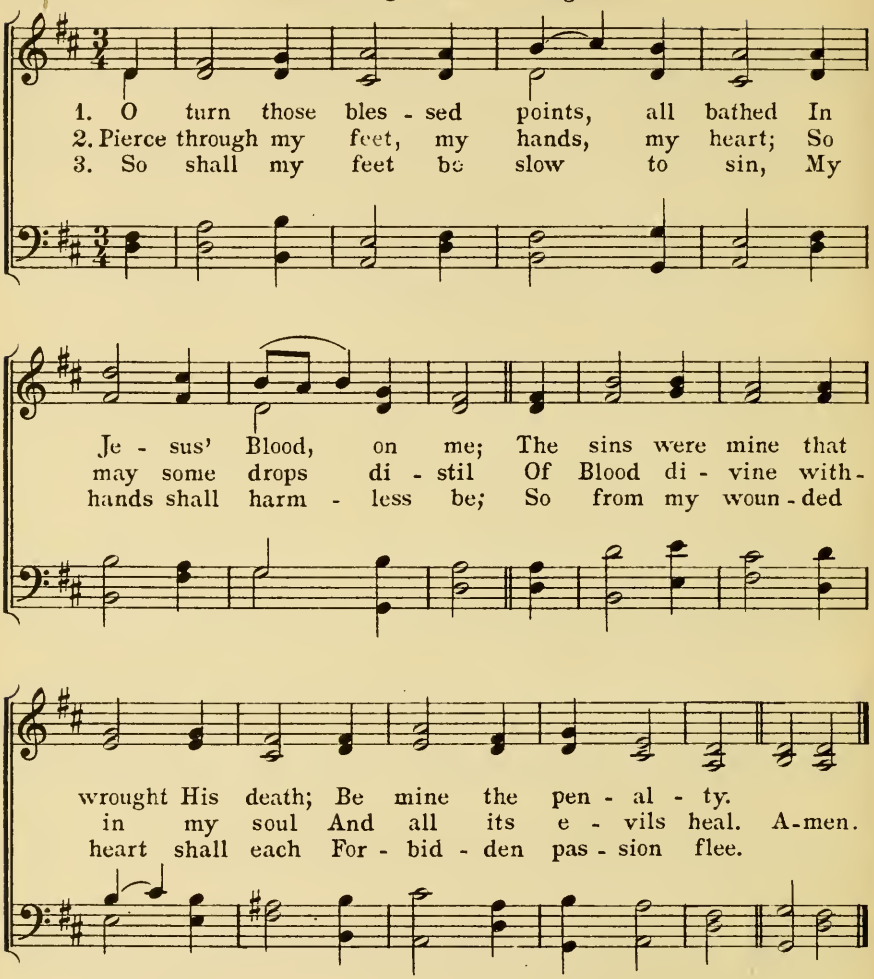

*From Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

4. The day is near when all re-blooms,
Thy own blest day, O Lord;
We too would joy, by Thy right hand
To life's true path restored.

5. All glorious Trinity, to Thee
Let earth's vast fabric bend,
And evermore from souls renewed
The Saints' new song ascend.

# LENT

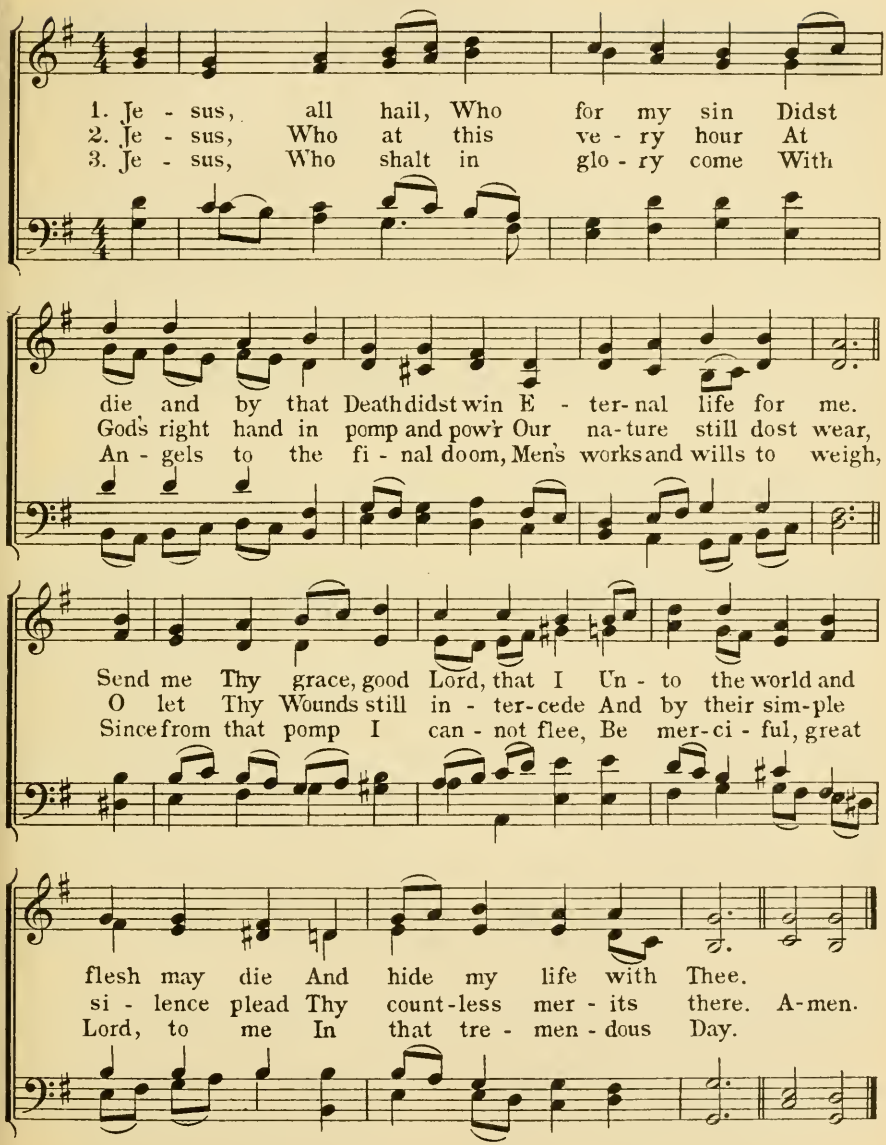
*Tinctum ergo Christi sanguine*

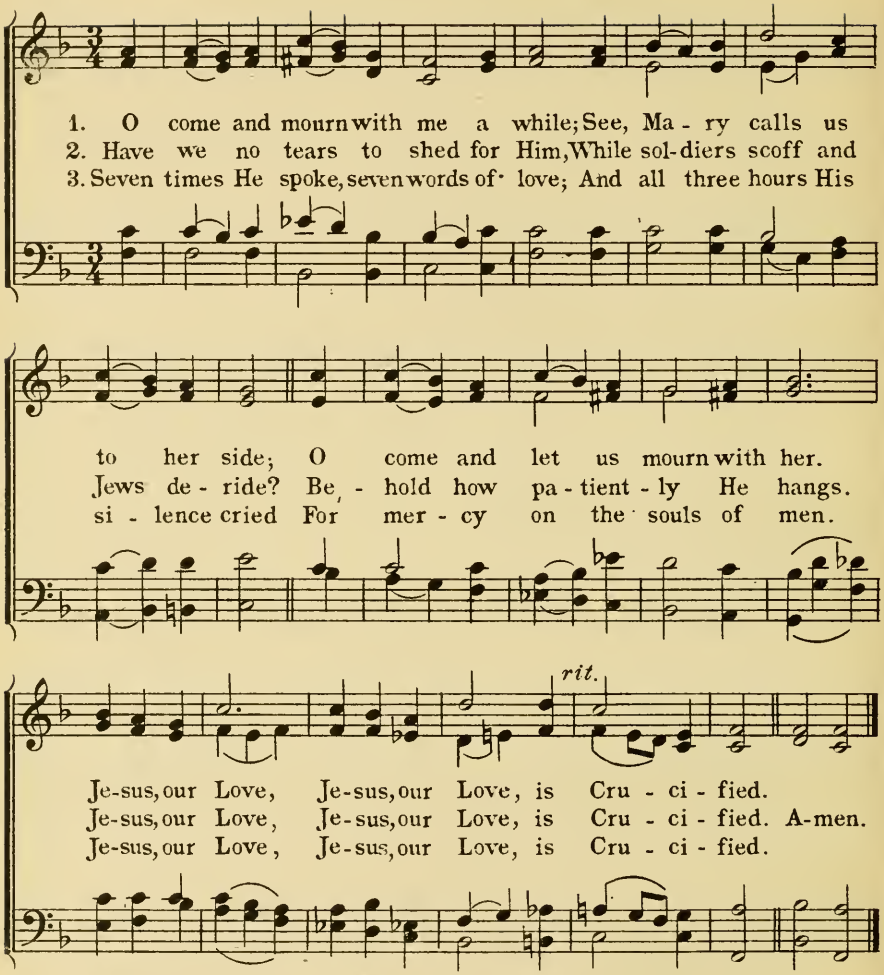



4. Thee, Jesus, pierced with nails and spear,
Let every knee adore,
With Thee, O Father, and with Thee,
O Spirit, evermore.

# PASSION

*Jesu nostros ob reatos*



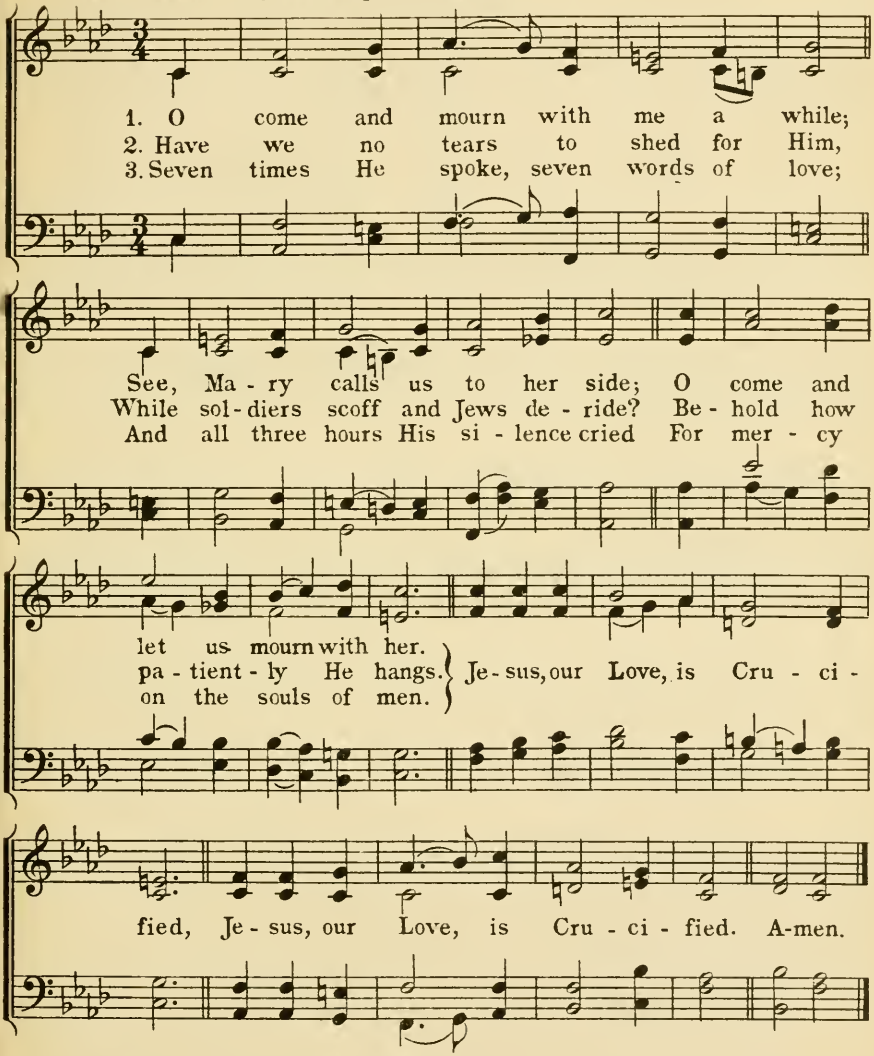



*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

4. O break, O break, hard heart of mine;
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were.
Jesus, our Love, is Crucified.

5. O Love of God: O sin of man:
In this dread act your strength is tried,
And victory remains with Love.
Jesus, our Love, is Crucified.

*From Arundel Hymns by permission.*

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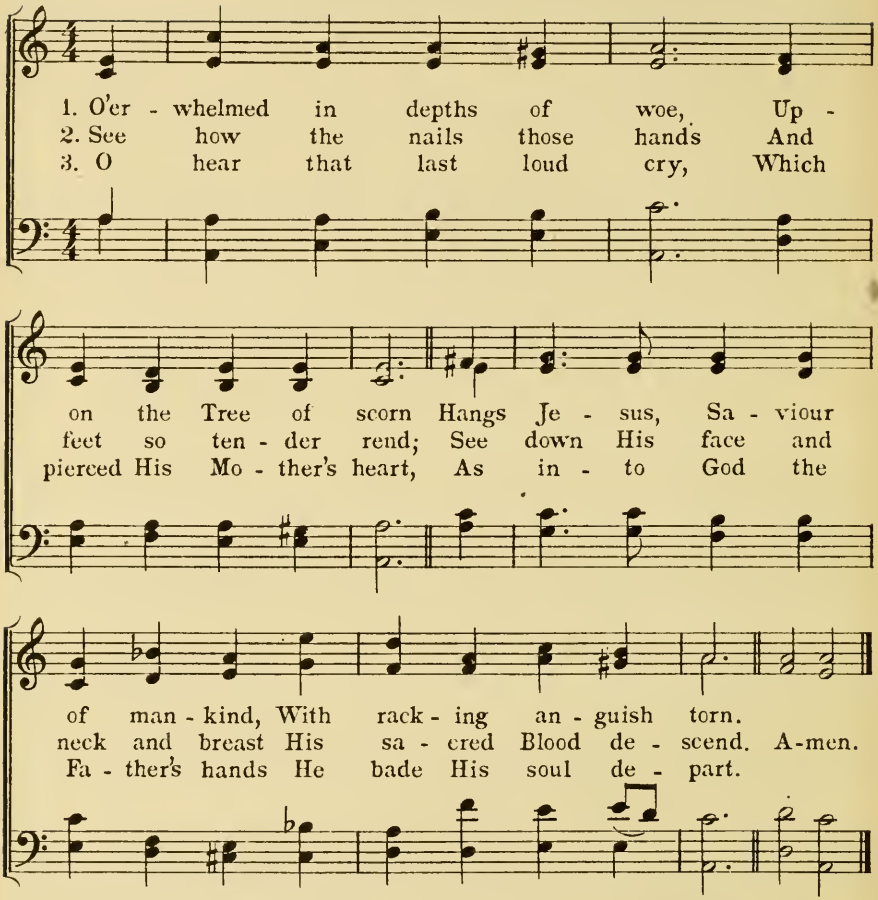
# PASSION

*Saevo dolorum turbine*




4. Earth hears and trembling quakes
Around that Tree of pain,
The rocks are rent, the graves are burst,
The veil is rent in twain.

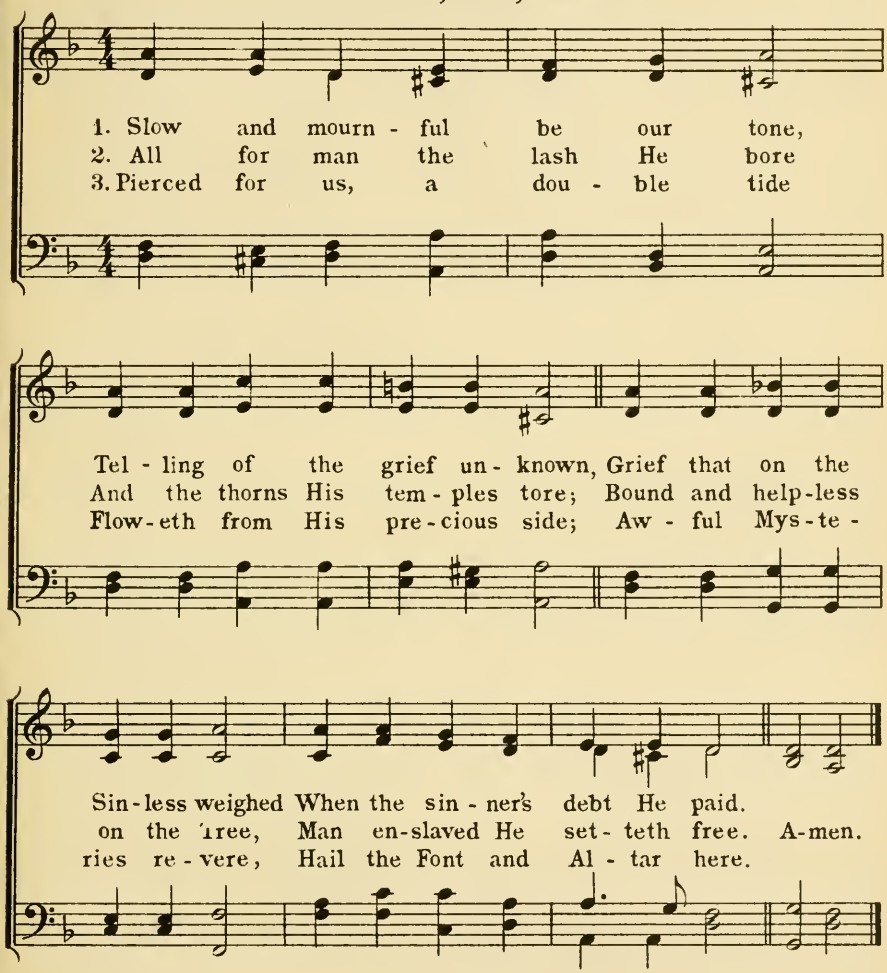
5. Shall man alone be mute?
Have we no griefs, no fears?
Come old and young, come all mankind,
And bathe those feet in tears.

6. Come, fall before His Cross
Who shed for us His Blood,
Who died the Victim of pure love
To make us sons of God.

7. O Jesus, praise to Thee,
Our joy and endless rest:
Be Thou our Guide while pilgrims here,
Our Crown amid the blest.

# PASSION

*Prome vocem, mens, canoram*

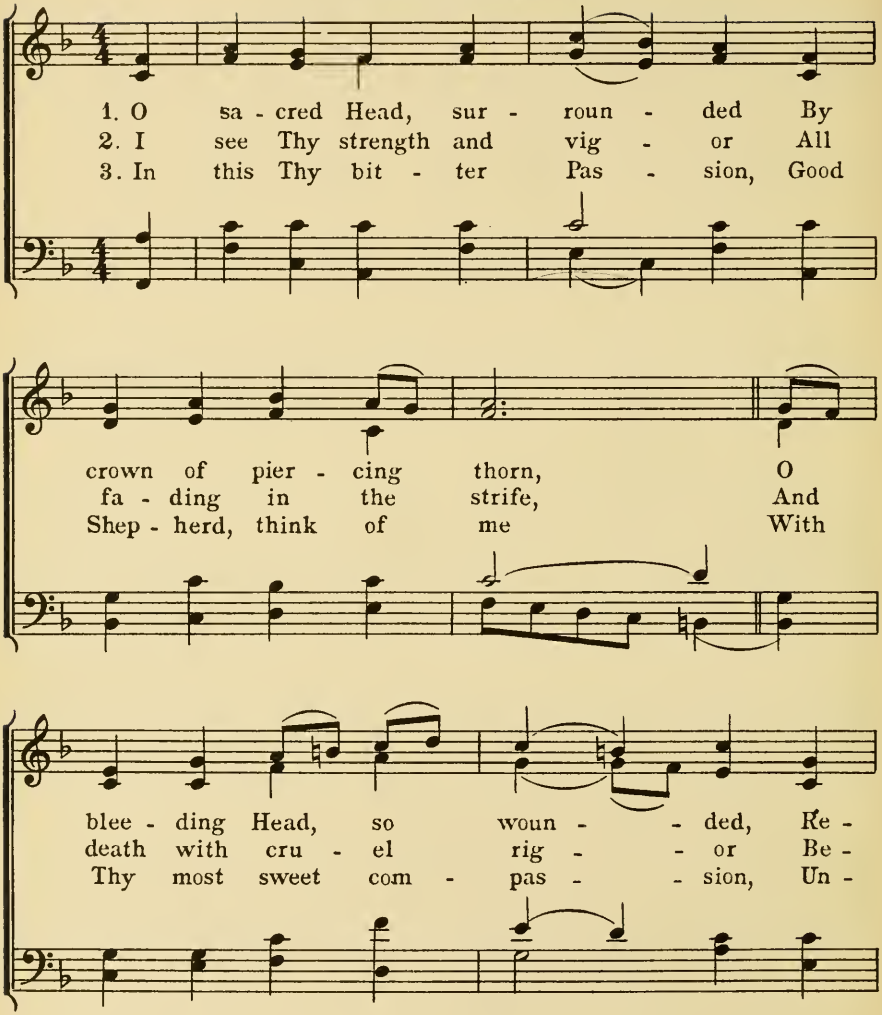


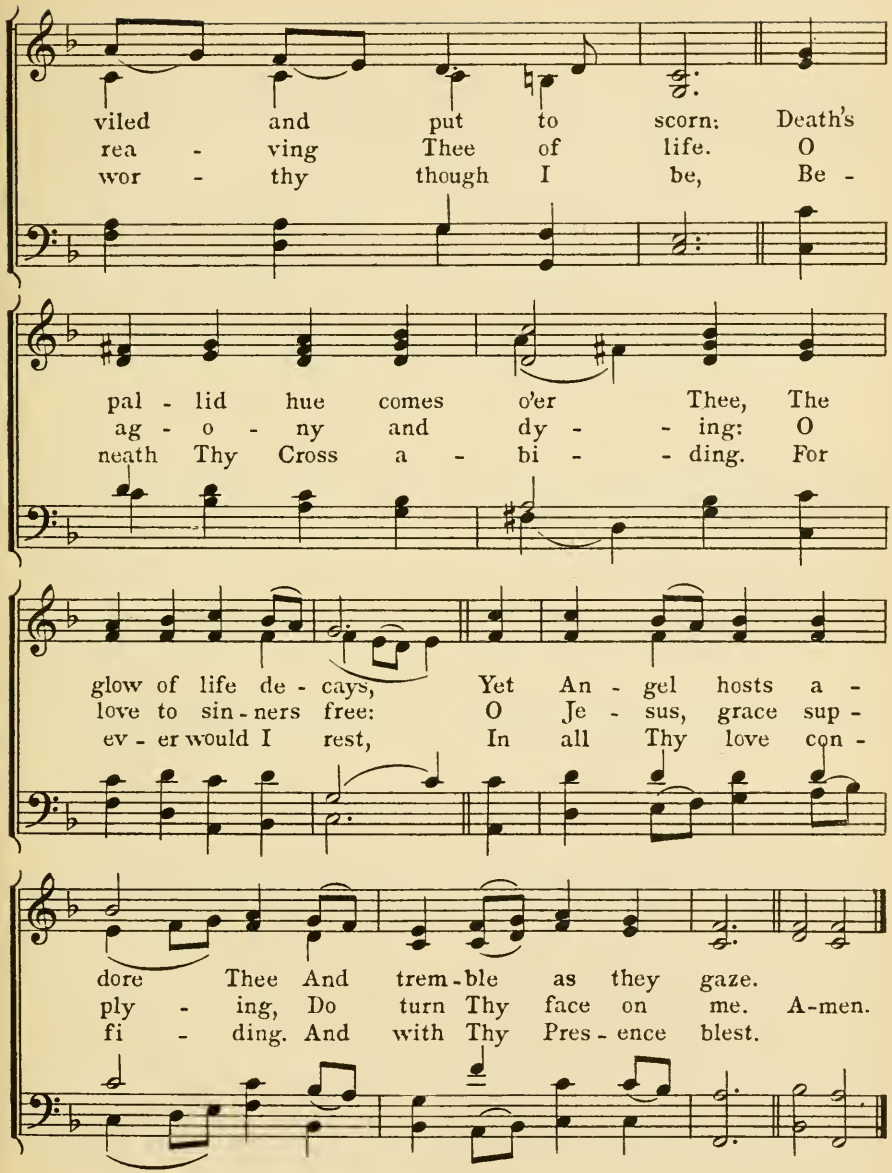

4. Blessed streams forever flow,
Bringing grace to all below,
Here our cup of blessing prove
And our cup of bliss above.

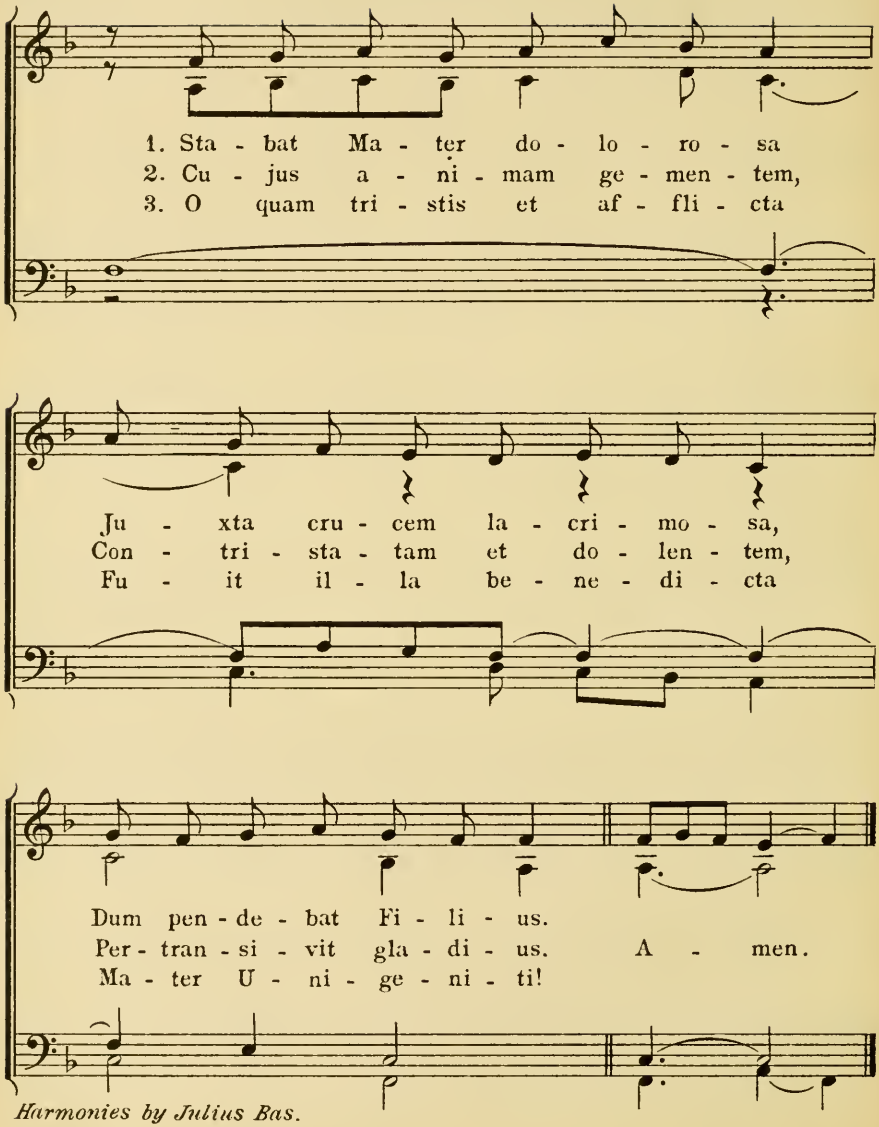
5. Man of sorrows, Man of grief,
Let us find in Thee relief,
Till, the night of sorrow o'er,
Sadly flows Thy praise no more.

# PASSION

*Salve caput cruentatum*




viled and put to scorn: Death's
rea - ving Thee of life. O
wor - thy though I be, Be -
pal - lid hue comes o'er Thee, The
ag - o - ny and dy - - ing: O
neath Thy Cross a - bi - - ding. For
glow of life de - cays, Yet An - gel hosts a -
love to sin - ners free: O Je - sus, grace sup -
ev - er would I rest, In all Thy love con -
dore Thee And trem - ble as they gaze.
ply - ing, Do turn Thy face on me. A-men.
fi - ding. And with Thy Pres - ence blest.




*Harmonies by Julius Bas.*

4. Quæ mærebat et dolebat
Pia Mater, dum videbat
Nati pœnas inclyti.

5. Quis est homo qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si videret
In tanto supplicio?

6. Quis non posset contristari,
Christi Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio?

7. Pro peccatis suæ gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.

8. Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriendo desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

9. Eia Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.

10. Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
Ut sibi complaceam.

11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide.

12. Tui Nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum divide.

13. Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero.

14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero.

15. Virgo virginum præclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara;
Fac me tecum plangere.

16. Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passionis fac consortem,
Et plagas recolere.

17. Fac me plagis vulnerari,
Fac me Cruce inebriari,
Et cruore Filii.

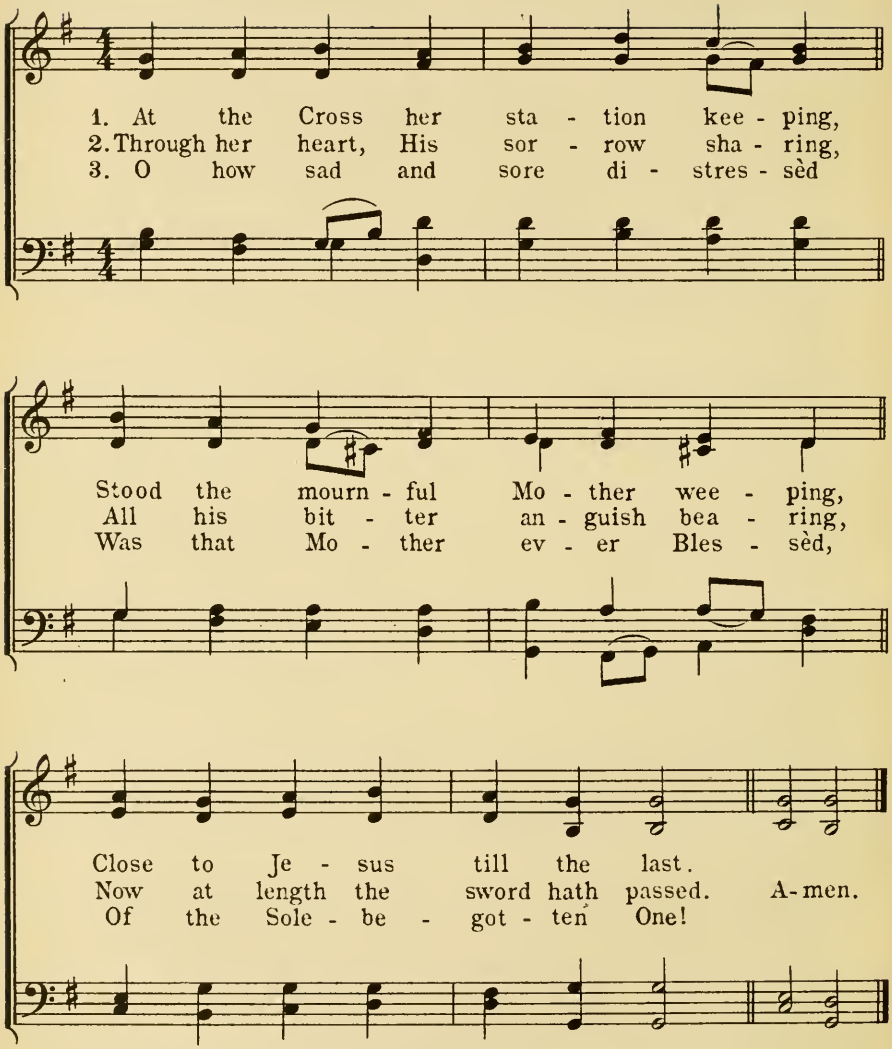
18. Flammis ne urar succensus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus
In die judicii.

19. Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Matrem me venire
Ad palmam victoriæ.

20. Quando corpus morietur
Fac ut animæ donetur
Paradisi gloria.

# PASSION

*Stabat Mater*



4. O that silent ceaseless mourning,
Dim her eyes yet never turning
From that wondrous suffering Son!

5. Who on Christ's dear Mother gazing
In her trouble so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?

6. Who on Christ's dear Mother thinking
Such a cup of anguish drinking,
Would not share her sorrow deep?

7. For His people's sins atoning,
She saw Jesus writhing, groaning,
'Neath the scourge where with He bled.

8. Her beloved One, her Consoler,
Saw she whelmed in direst dolor
Till at length His spirit fled.

9. Fount of love and sacred sorrow,
Mother, may my spirit borrow
Somewhat of thy holy woe.

10. May my heart, on fire within me
With the love of Jesus, win me
Grace to please Him here below.

11. Mother, every wound and tremor
Of the Crucified Redeemer
Firmly fasten in my soul.

12. Every shame which thou art sharing
O divide with me unsparing,
Every pang and pain and dole.

13 Grant that I my tears may mingle
With thine own in sorrow single
For my Saviour Crucified.

14. Let me, till my breath shall falter,
Near to thee at Calvary's altar,
Join my heart to Him Who died.

15. Queen of Virgins, best and dearest,
Grant the prayer that now thou hearest:
Let me ever mourn with thee.

16. Let compassion me so fashion
That thy Son's most sacred Passion
Daily be renewed in me.

17. Be His Wounds my own transfixion,
May His Blood of benediction
Ebriate my soul entire.

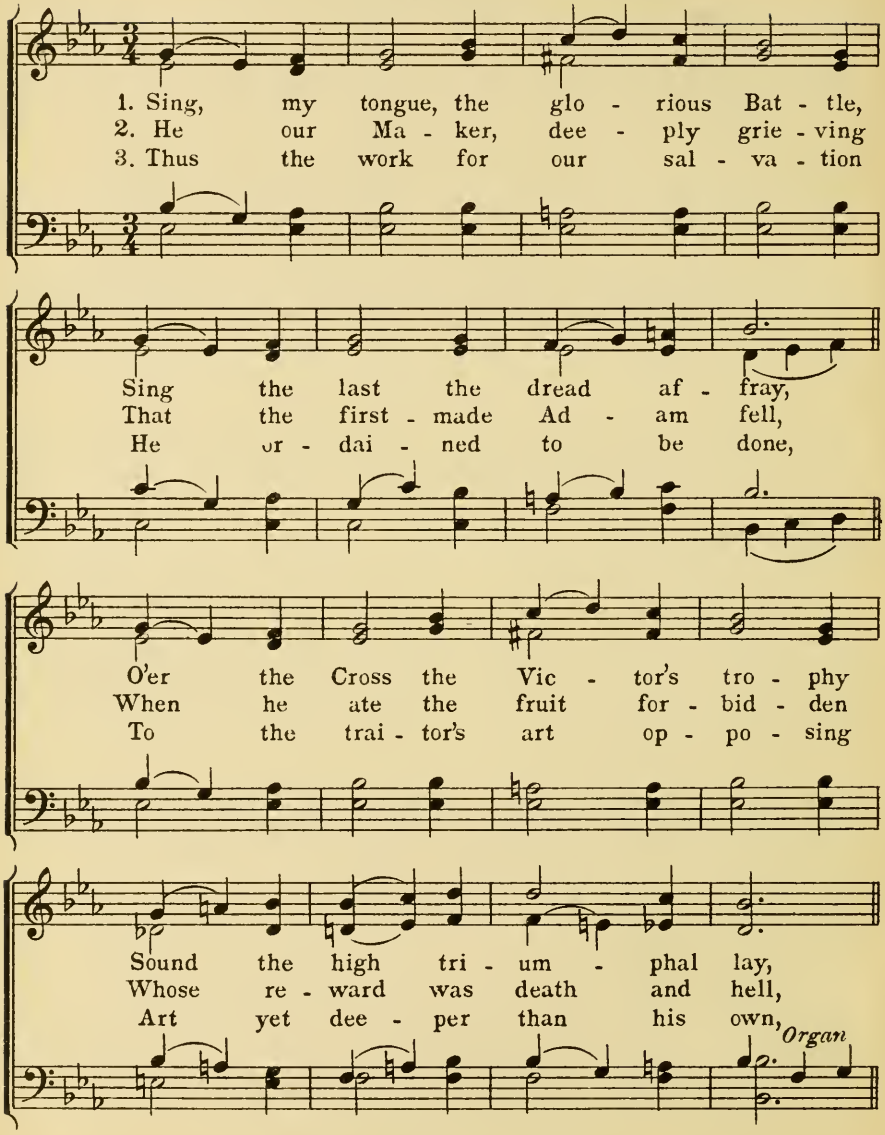
18. Virgin, when the mountains quiver,
From that flame which burneth ever
Shield me on the Day of Ire.

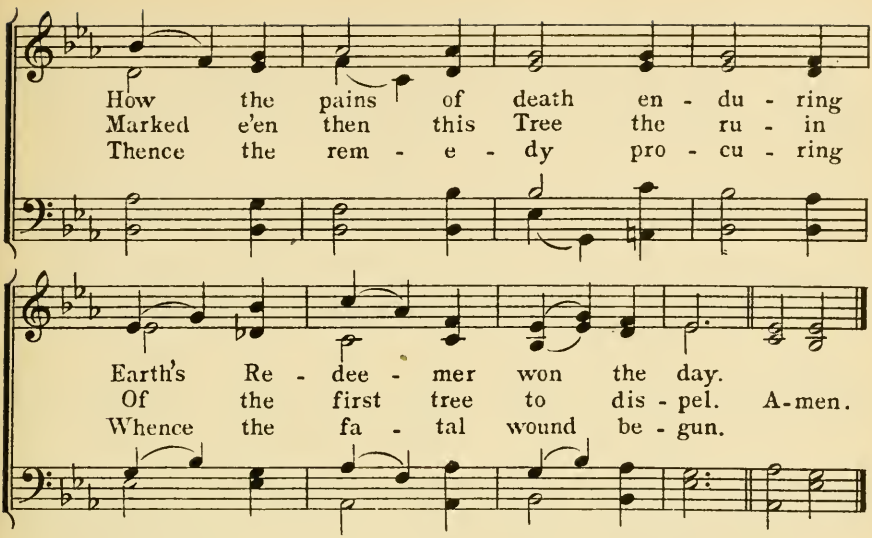
19. Christ, when I account must render,
Be Thy Mother my defender,
Be Thy Cross my victory.

20. Dust to dust itself betaking,
May my soul enraptured waking
Paradisal glory see.

# PASSION

*Pange lingua gloriosi lauream certaminis*






4. Therefore, when at length the fulness
Of th' appointed time was come,
He was sent, the world's Creator,
From the Father's heavenly home,
And was found in human fashion,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

5. Now the thirty years accomplished,
Which on earth He willed to see,
Born for this He meets His Passion,
Gives Himself an Offering free.
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
There the Sacrifice to be.

6. There the nails and spear He suffers,
Vinegar and gall and reed,
From His sacred Body piercèd
Blood and water both proceed;
Precious Blood, which all creation
From the stain of sin hath freed.

7. Faithful Cross, above all others
One and only noble Tree:
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit Thy peer may be.
Sweetest wood and sweetest iron,
Sweetest Weight is hung on thee.

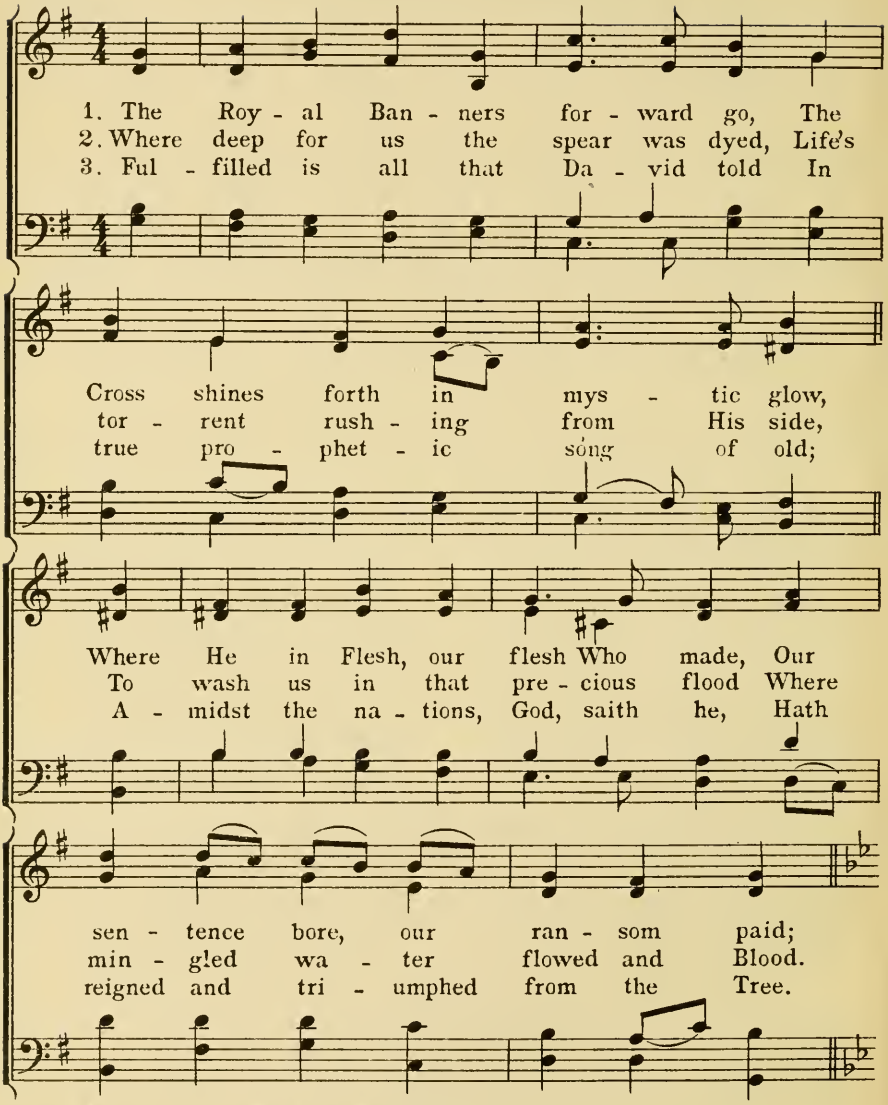
8. Bend thy boughs, O Tree of glory,
Thy relaxing sinews bend,
For a while the ancient rigor
That thy birth bestowed suspend,
And the King of heavenly beauty
On thy bosom gently tend.

9. Thou alone wast counted worthy
This world's ransom to sustain,
That a shipwrecked race forever
Might a port of refuge gain,
With the sacred Blood anointed
Of the Lamb for sinners slain.

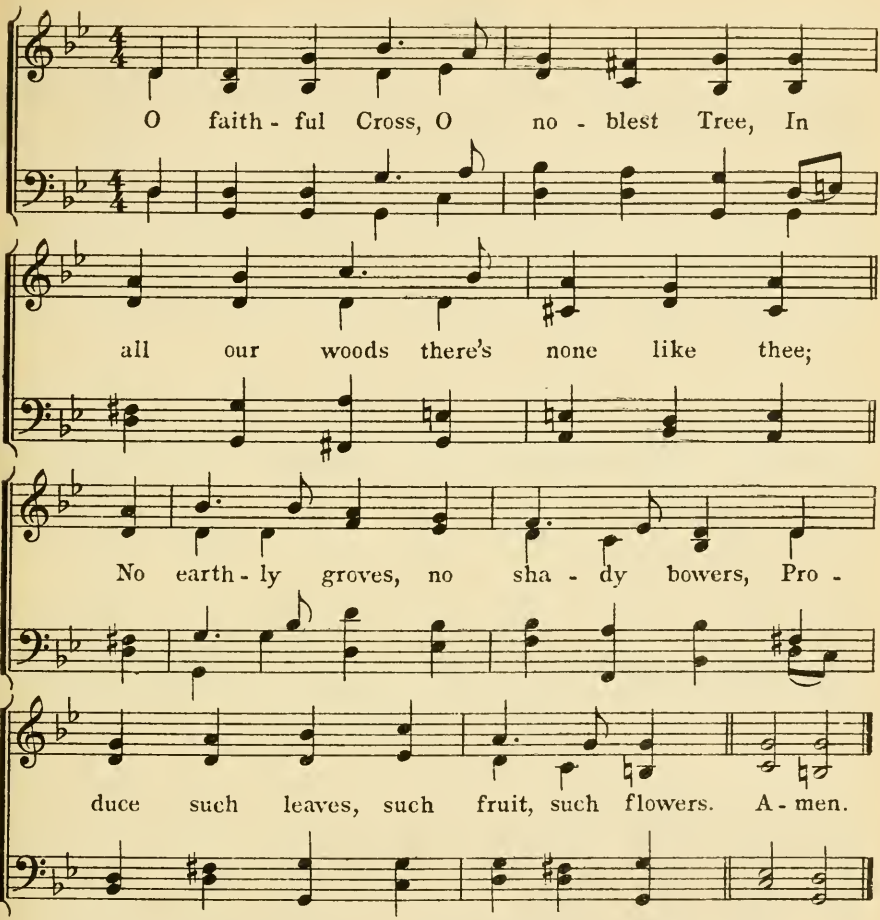
10. Praise and honor to the Father,
Praise and honor to the Son,
Praise and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might and One in glory
While eternal ages run.

# PASSION

*Vexilla Regis prodeunt*




*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*




4. O Tree of beauty, Tree of light,
O Tree with royal purple dight,
Elect, on whose triumphal breast
Those holy limbs should find their rest;
O faithful Cross,.....

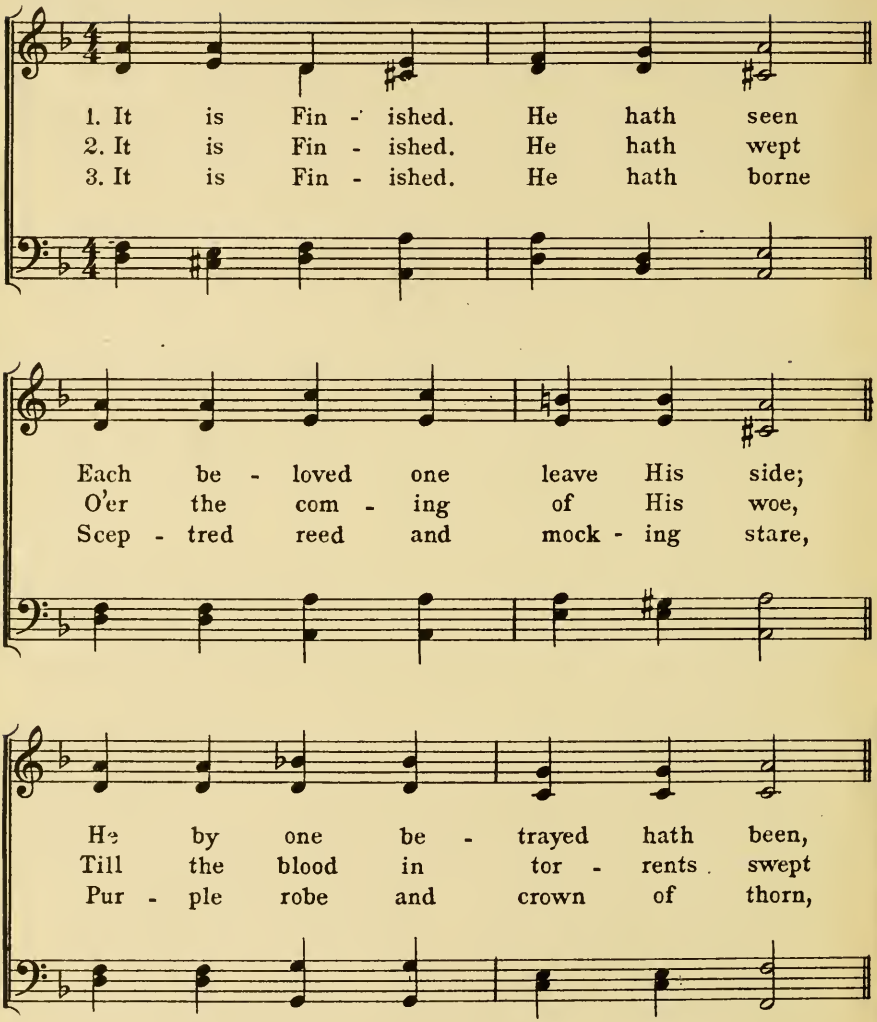
5. O Cross, our one reliance, hail:
This holy Passion-tide avail
To give fresh merit to the saint
And pardon to the penitent.
O faithful Cross,.....

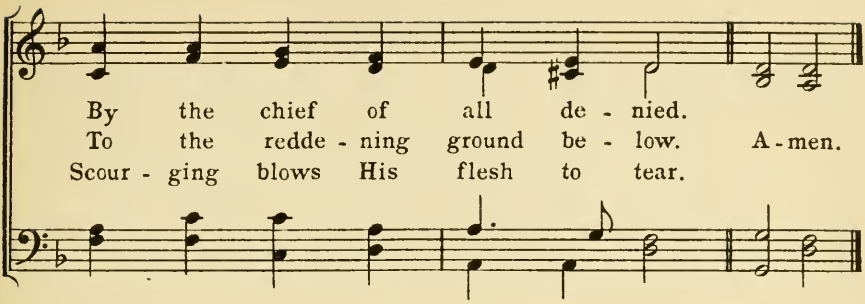
6. On whose dear arms so widely flung
The weight of this world's ransom hung,
The price of humankind to pay
And spoil the spoiler of his prey.
O faithful Cross,.....

7. To Thee eternal Three in One
Let homage meet by all be done;
Whom by the Cross Thou dost restore
Preserve and govern evermore.
O faithful Cross,.....

# PASSION

*Consummatum est*






4. It is Finished. He hath stood
By the ribald king, whose hand,
Guilty of the Baptist's blood,
Mocked Him to his soldier-band.

5. It is Finished. He hath bowed
'Neath the Cross to Calvary's steep,
And hath seen amidst the crowd
His beloved Mother weep.

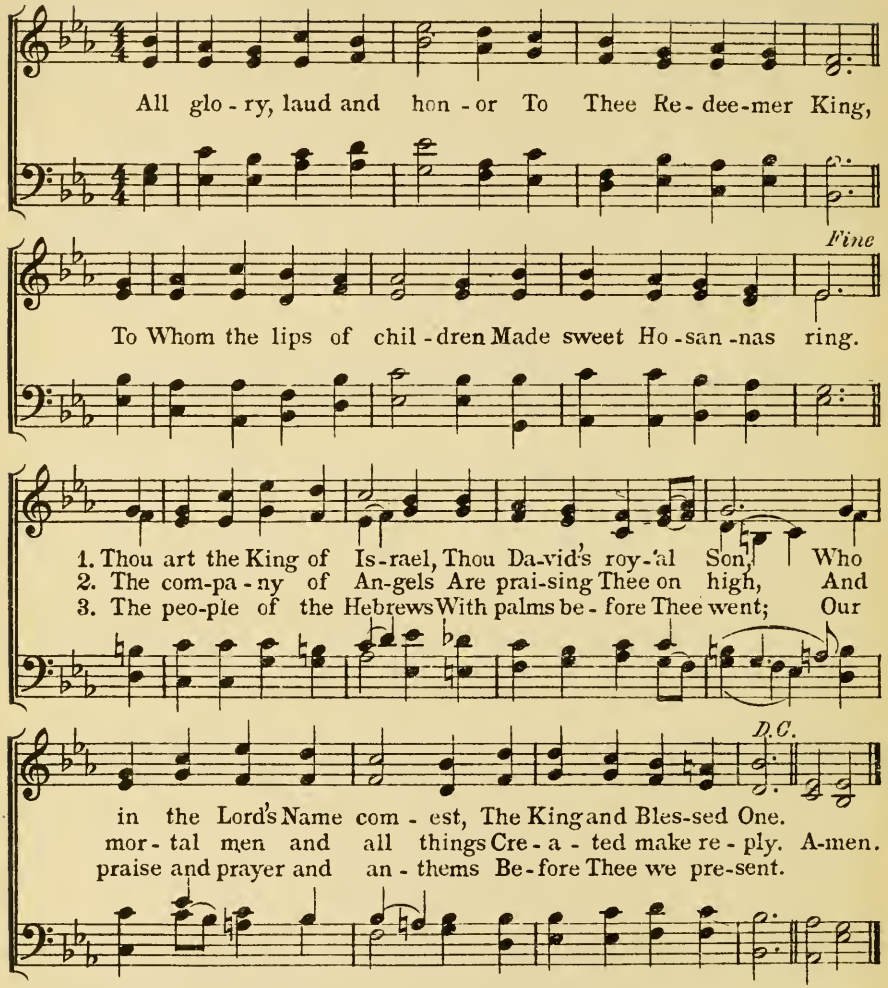
6. It is Finished. Not a wail
Told His pain, when hammer sent
To the very head the nail,
Through His sinews crushed and rent.

7. It is Finished. He hath hung
Three long hours in grief to die;
Curses loud on every tongue,
Malice in each heart and eye.

8. It is Finished. Naught is left.
He may yield at last His breath.
Bleeding, bruised, forlorn, bereft,
Life, in dying, conquers death.

# PALM SUNDAY

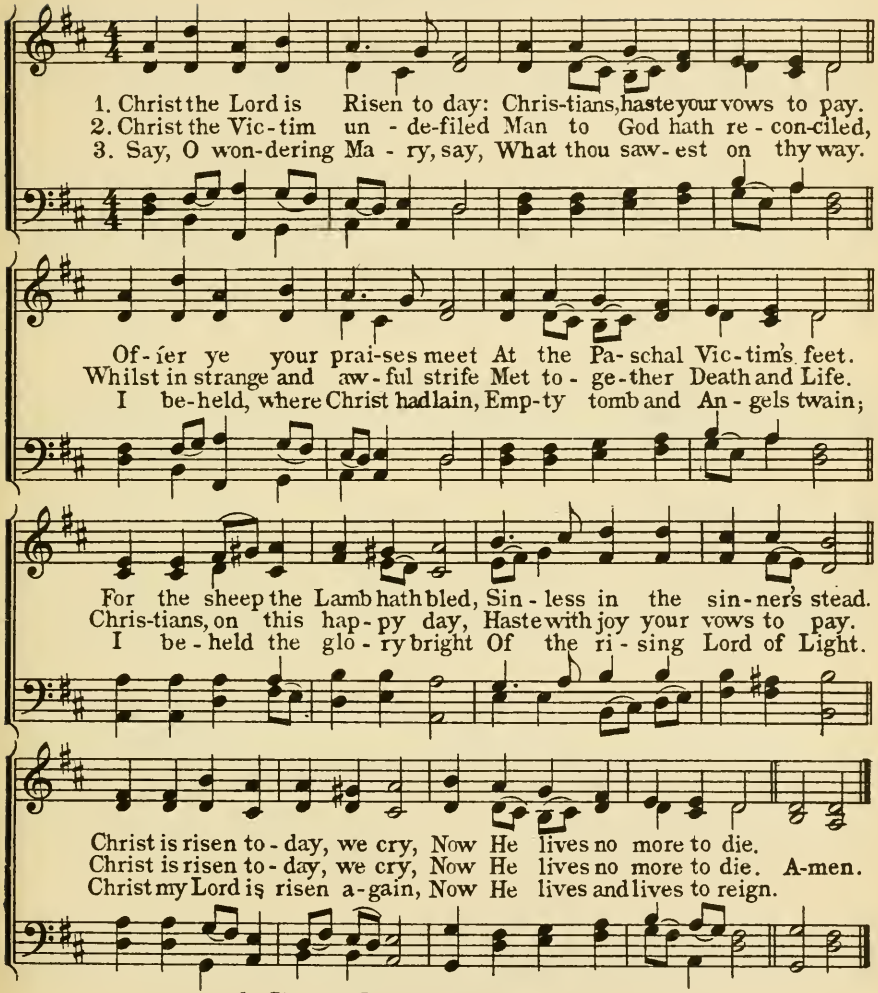
*Gloria, laus et honor*




4. To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory....

5. Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory....

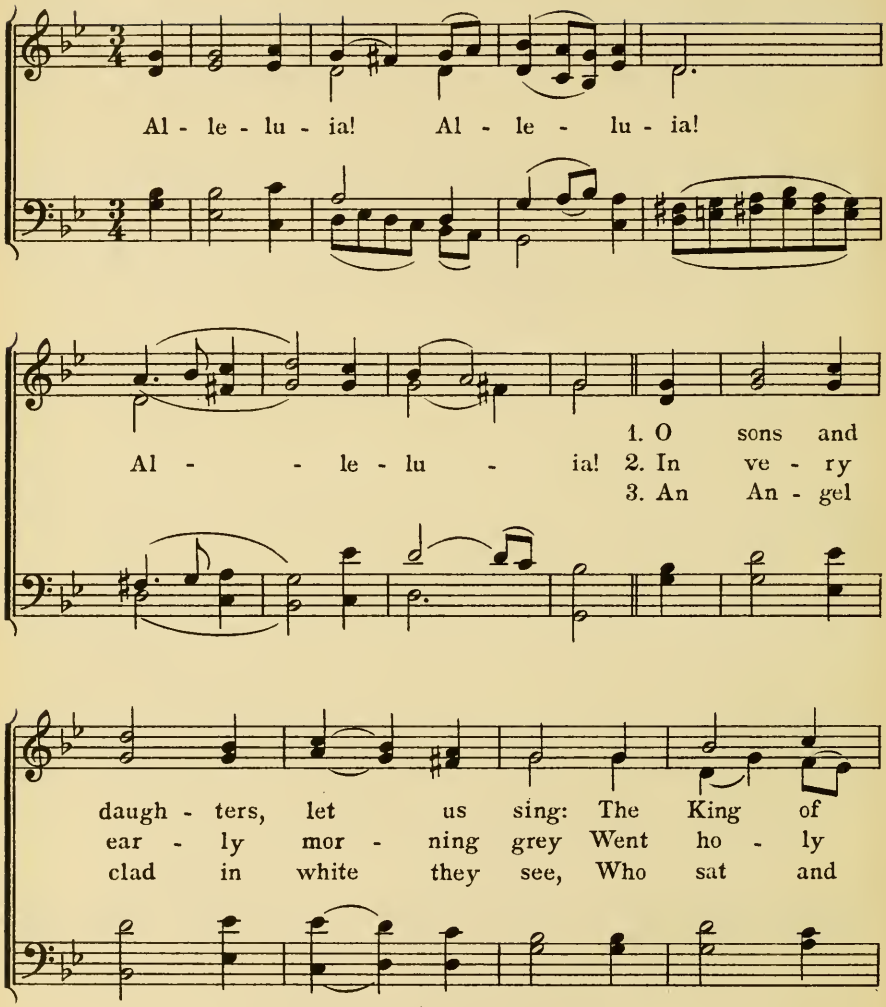
*Victimae paschali laudes*

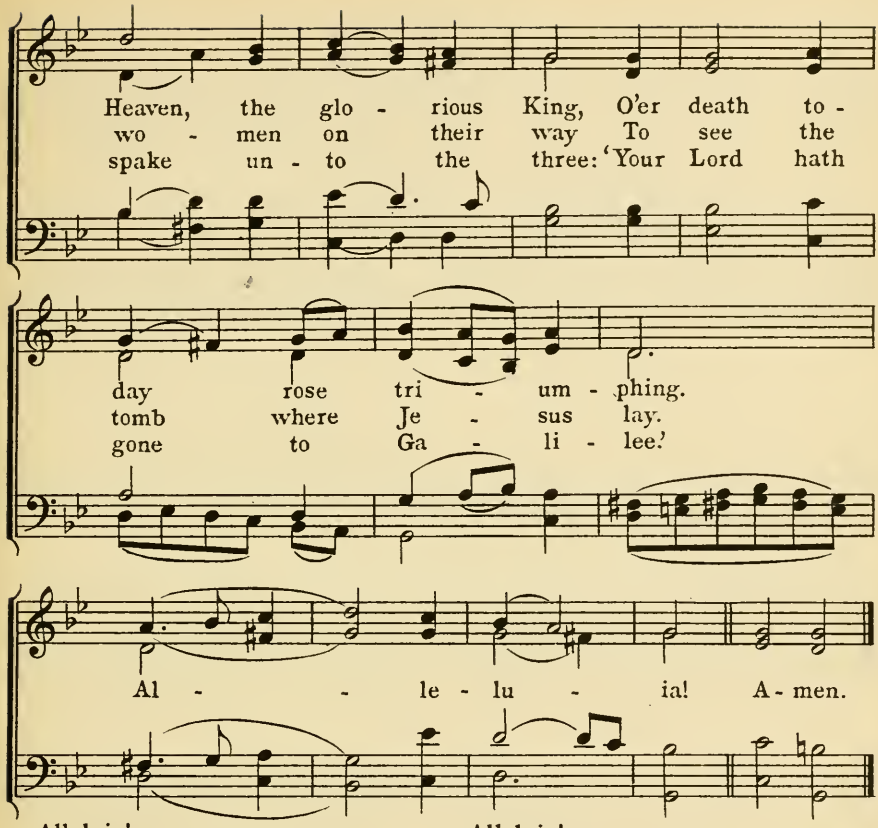



4. Christ, Who once for sinners bled,
Now first-fruit of all the dead,
Throned in endless might and power
Lives and reigns for evermore.
Hail, eternal hope on high:
Hail, Thou King of victory:
Hail, Thou Prince of Life adored.
Help and save us, gracious Lord.

# EASTER

*O filii et filiae*






Alleluia!.....

4. That night th' Apostles met in fear,
But in their midst did Christ appear:
'My Peace,' saith He, 'be to you here.'
Alleluia!

Alleluia!.....

5. But Thomas, when of this he heard,
Was doubtful of his brethren's word;
Wherefore again there came the Lord.
Alleluia!

Alleluia!.....

6. 'My pierced Side, O Thomas, see;
My Hands, My Feet, I show to thee;
Not faithless but believing be.'
Alleluia!

Alleluia!.....

7. When Thomas saw that wounded Side,
The truth no longer he denied;
'Thou art my Lord and God,' he cried.
Alleluia!

Alleluia!.....

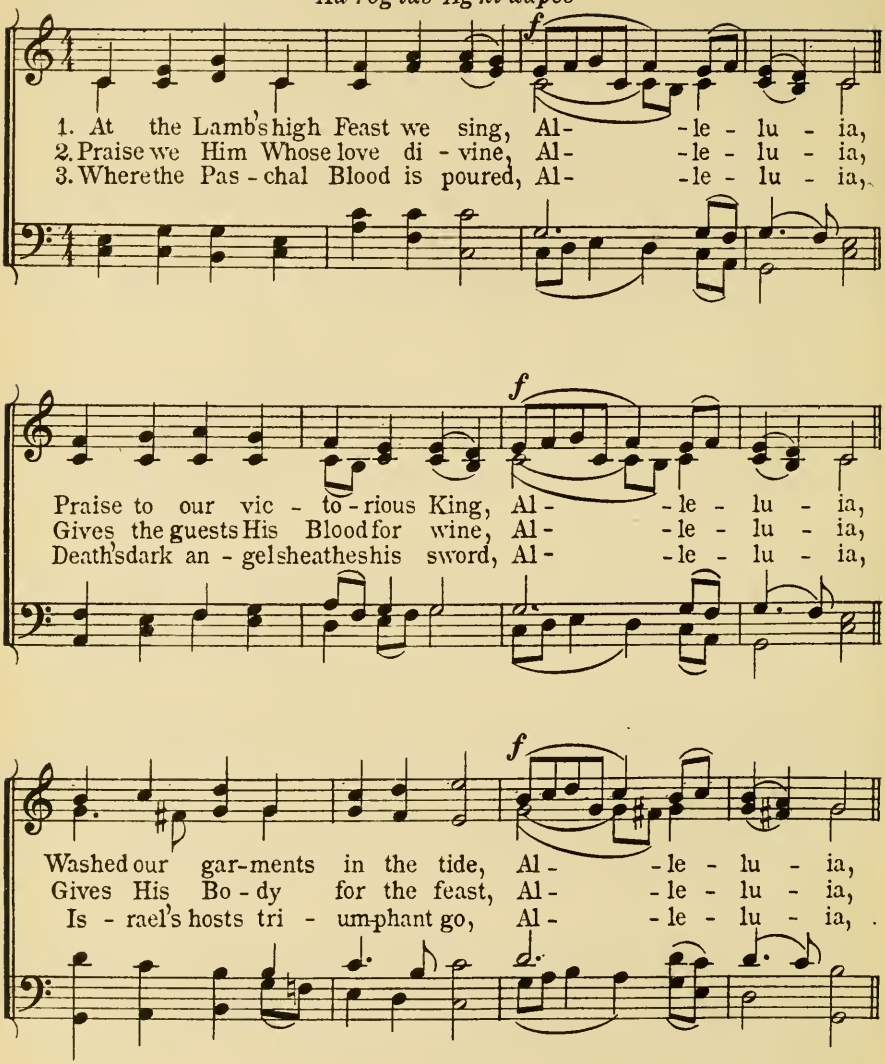
8. O blest are they who have not seen
And yet whose faith hath constant been,
Life everlasting they shall win.
Alleluia!

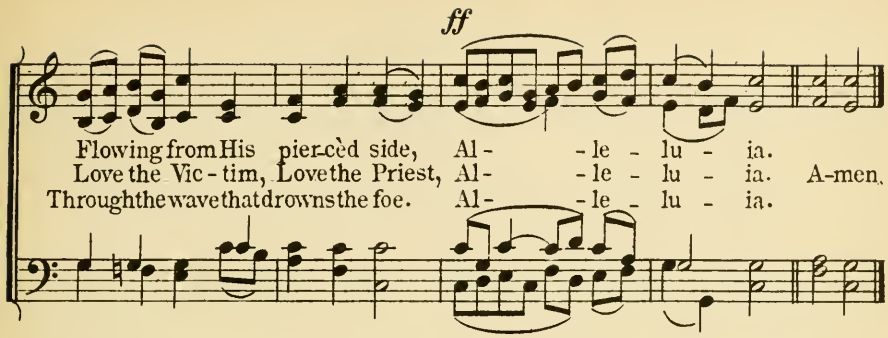
Alleluia!.....

9. Now let us praise the Lord most high,
And strive His Name to magnify
This Day of days through earth and sky.
Alleluia!

# EASTER

*Ad regias Agni dapes*






4. Christ the Lamb Whose Blood is shed, Alleluia,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread, Alleluia.
With sincerity and love, Alleluia,
Eat we Manna from above, Alleluia.

5. Mighty Victim from on high, Alleluia,
Powers of hell beneath Thee lie, Alleluia.
Death is conquered in the fight, Alleluia,
Thou hast brought us life and light, Alleluia.

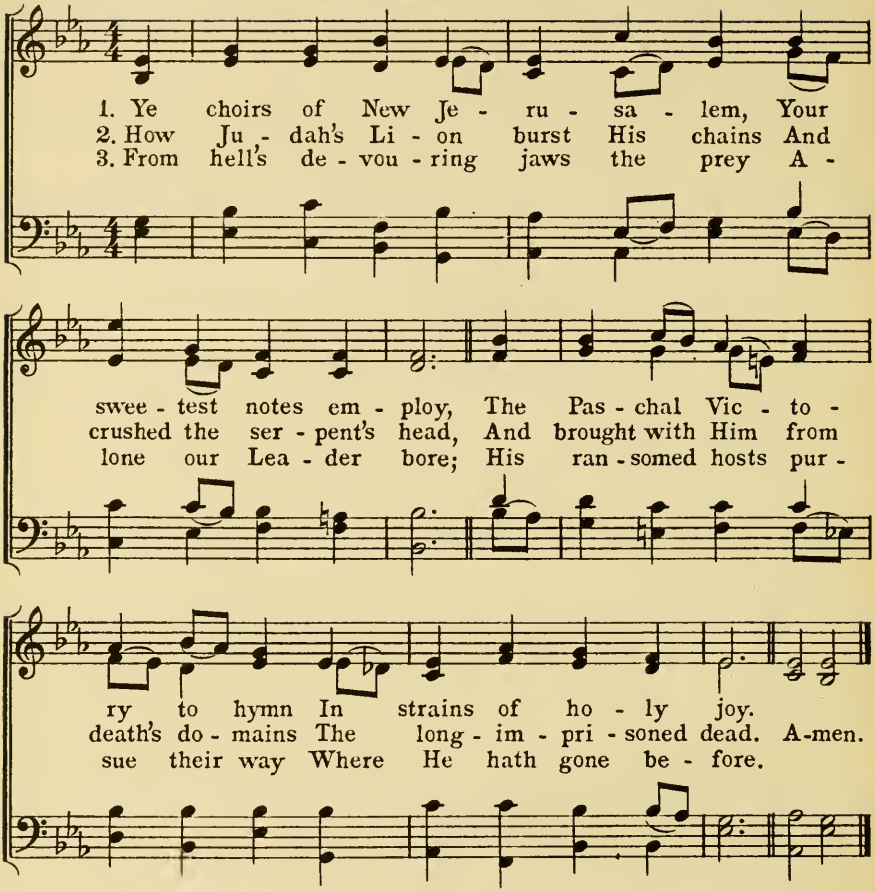
6. Now Thy banner Thou dost wave, Alleluia,
Vanquished Satan and the grave, Alleluia.
Overthrown the prince of hell, Alleluia,
Angels join Thy praise to tell, Alleluia.

7. Paschal triumph, Paschal joy, Alleluia,
Only sin can this destroy, Alleluia.
From the death of sin make free, Alleluia,
Souls re-born, dear Lord, in Thee, Alleluia.

8. Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Alleluia,
Father, unto Thee we raise, Alleluia.
Risen Lord, all praise to Thee, Alleluia,
Ever with the Spirit be, Alleluia.

# EASTER

*Chorus novae Jerusalem*

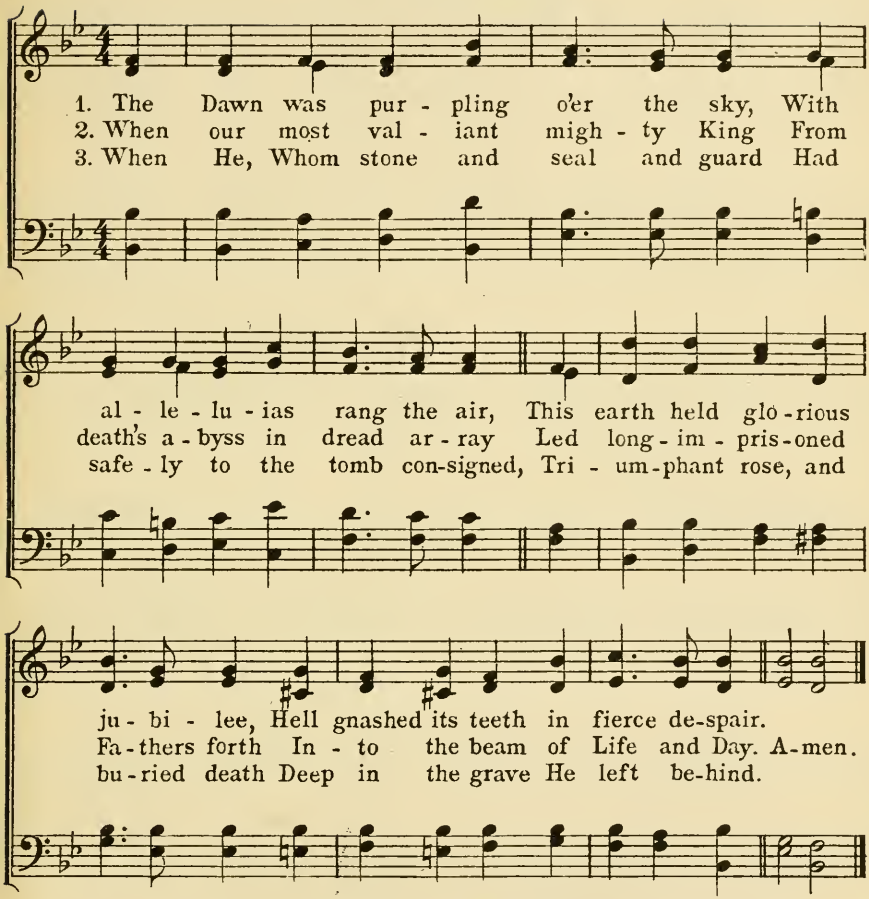



4. Triumphant in His glory now,
His sceptre ruleth all,
Earth, Heaven and hell before Him bow
And at His footstool fall.

5. While joyful thus His praise we sing,
His mercy we implore,
Into His Palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

6. Through times unknown to earthly thought,
O Father, praise to Thee,
To Him Who our salvation wrought
And to the Spirit be.

*Aurora coelum purpurat*




*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

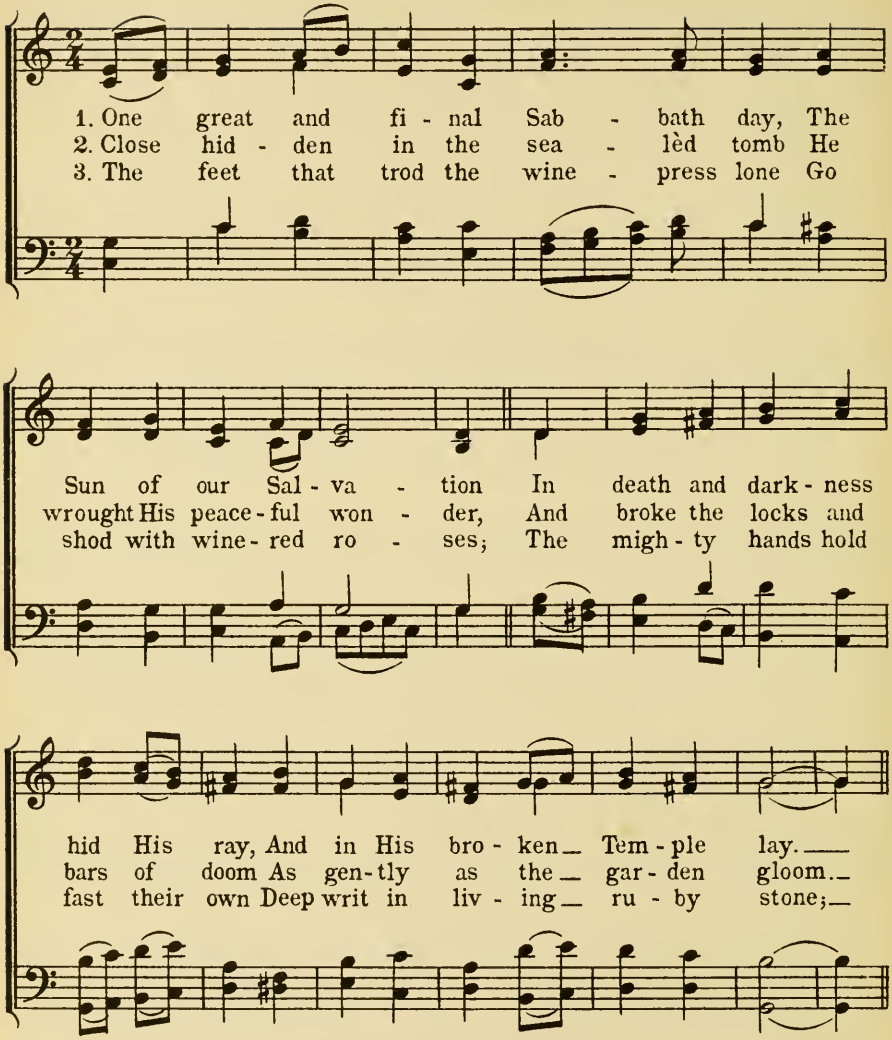
4. 'Now calm your grief and still your tears,
The Angel to the mourner cries,
'For Christ is risen from the dead
And death is slain, no more to rise.'

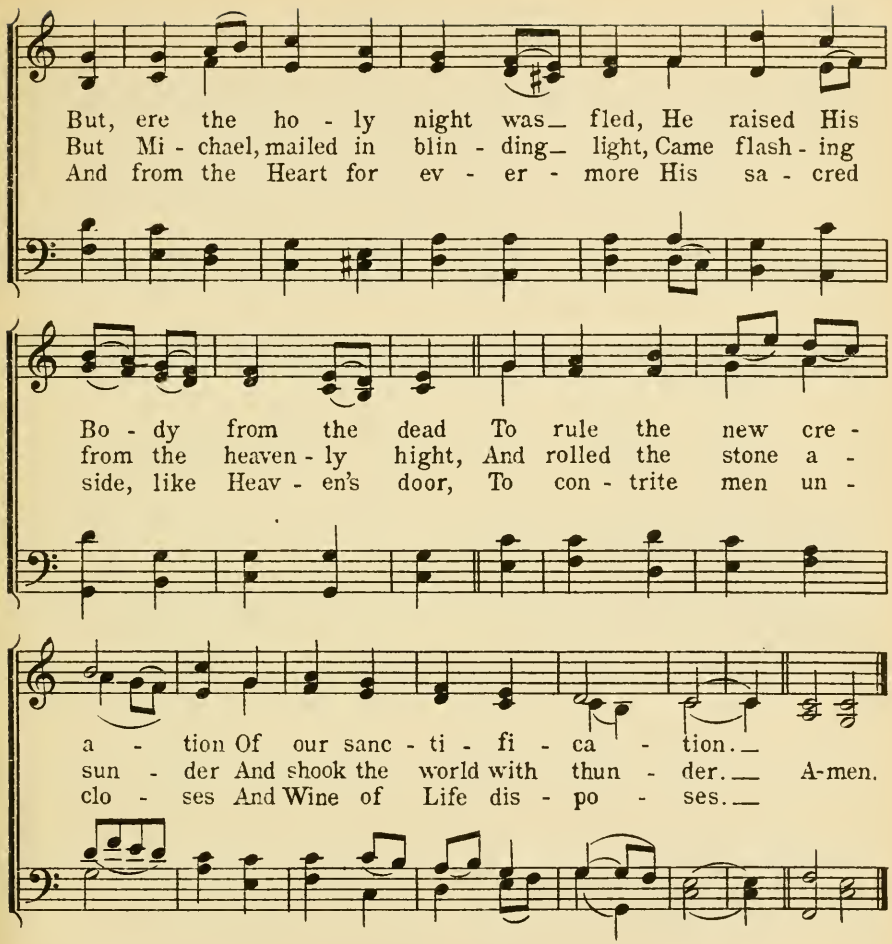
5. O Jesus, from the death of sin
Keep us we pray, so Thou shalt be
The everlasting Paschal Joy
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

6. To God the Father, with the Son
Who from the grave immortal rose,
And Thee, O Paraclete, be praise
While age on endless ages flows.

# EASTER

*Resurrectio et Vita*

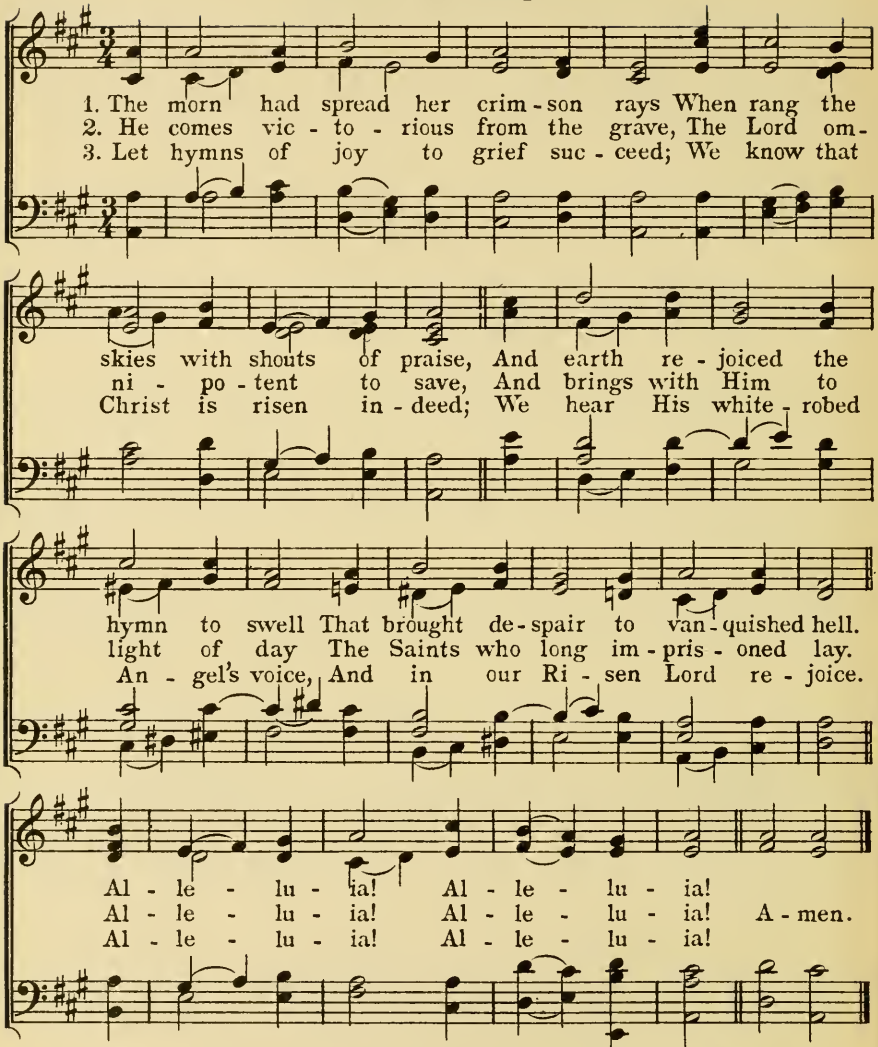





4. O God, Whose Son hath made away
With death's dominion hoary,
Unlock to them that grope and stray
Wide avenues of endless day:
Enrich with fruit of all desire
The longing which Thou dost inspire;
That we who guard His story
May gaze upon His glory.

# EASTER

*Aurora coelum purpurat*



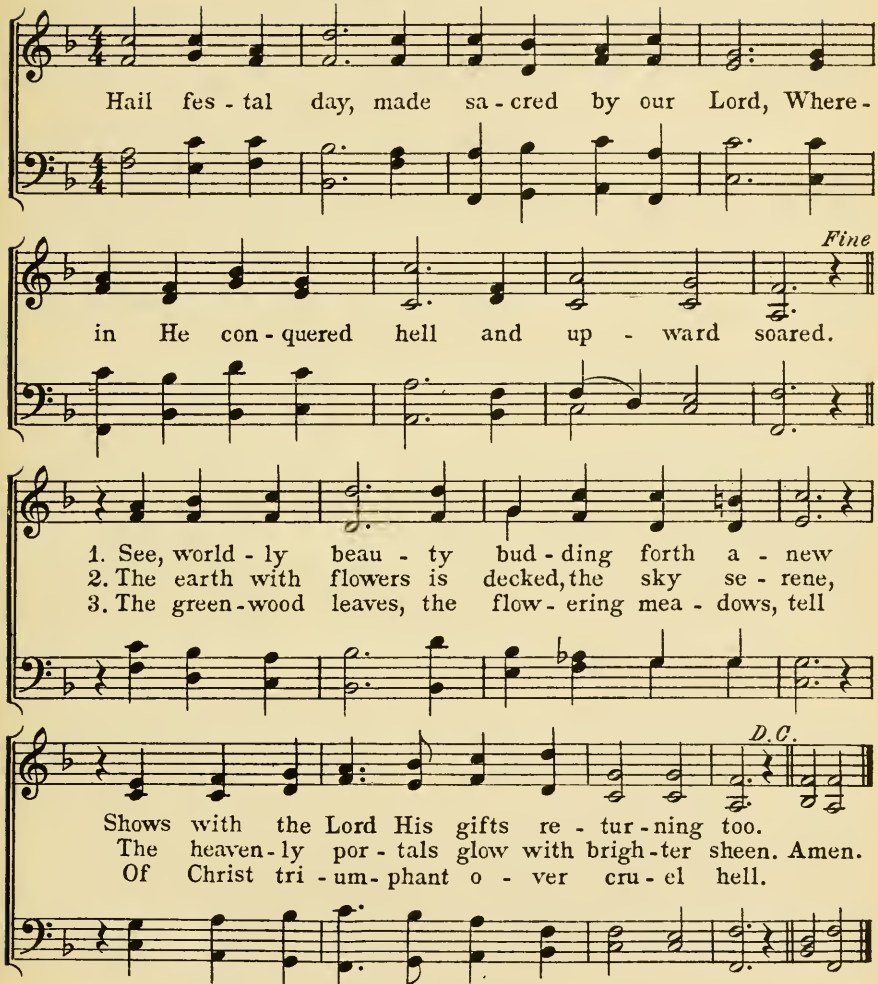

*Tune from Arundel*

4. With Christ we died, with Christ we rose,
When at the font His Name we chose.
O let not sin our robes defile
Nor turn to grief the Paschal smile.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

*Hymns by permission.*

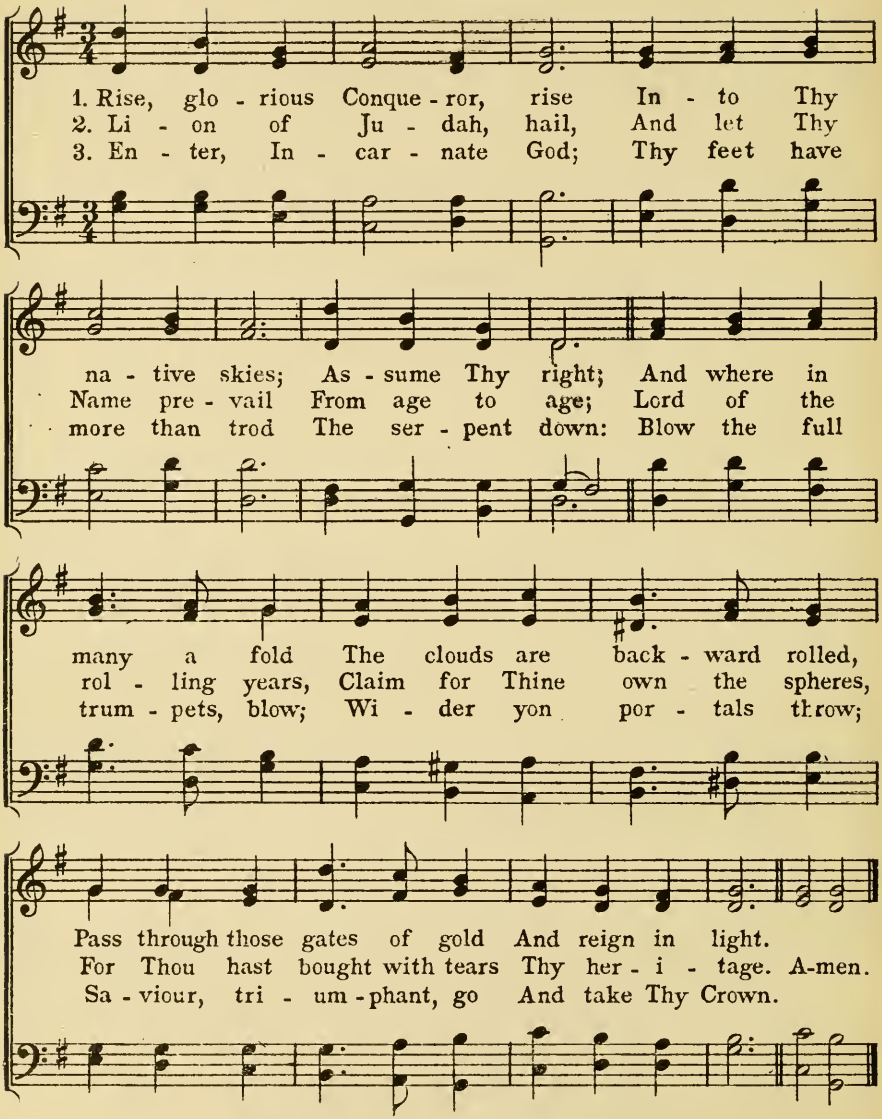
# ASCENSION

*Salve festa dies*



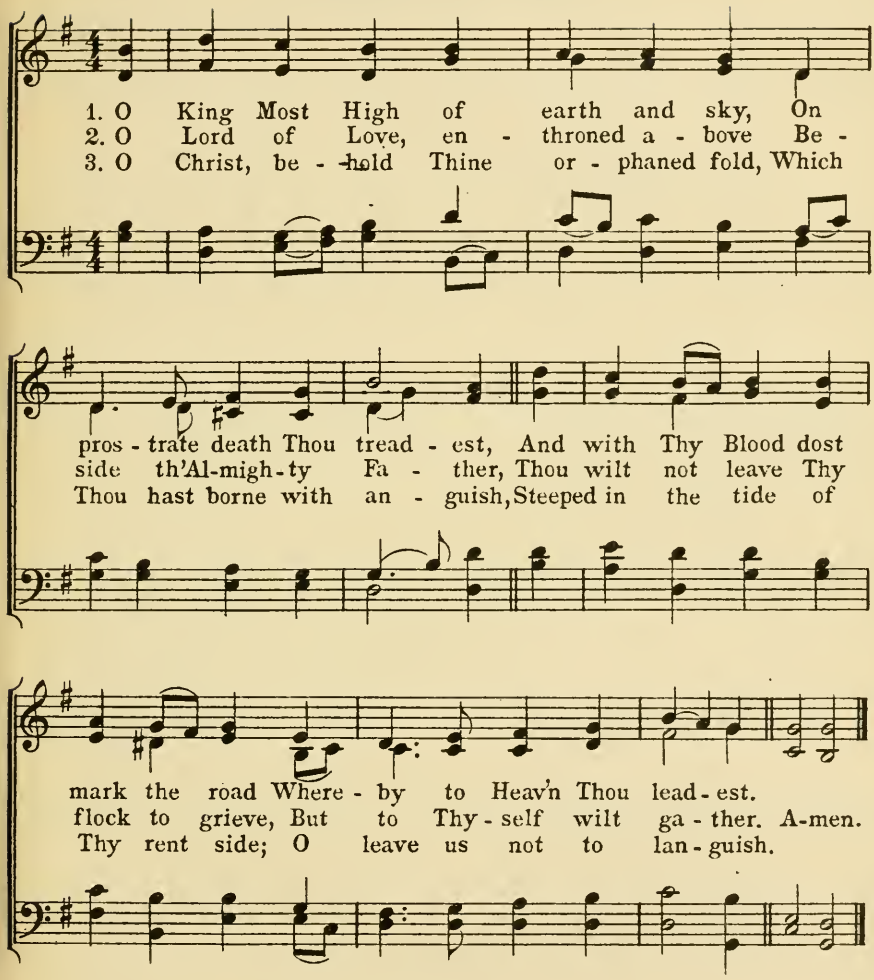

4. The power of evil crushed, He seeks the skies:
From earth, from stars and ocean, anthems rise.
Hail festal day,.....

5. The Crucified is God for evermore:
Their Maker all created things adore.
Hail festal day,.....


1. Rise, glo - rious Conque - ror, rise In - to Thy
2. Li - on of Ju - dah, hail, And let Thy
3. En - ter, In - car - nate God; Thy feet have
na - tive skies; As - sume Thy right; And where in
Name pre - vail From age to age; Lord of the
more than trod The ser - pent down: Blow the full
many a fold The clouds are back - ward rolled,
rol - ling years, Claim for Thine own the spheres,
trum - pets, blow; Wi - der yon por - tals throw;
Pass through those gates of gold And reign in light.
For Thou hast bought with tears Thy her - i - tage. A-men.
Sa - viour, tri - um - phant, go And take Thy Crown.

# ASCENSION

*Supreme Rector coelitum*

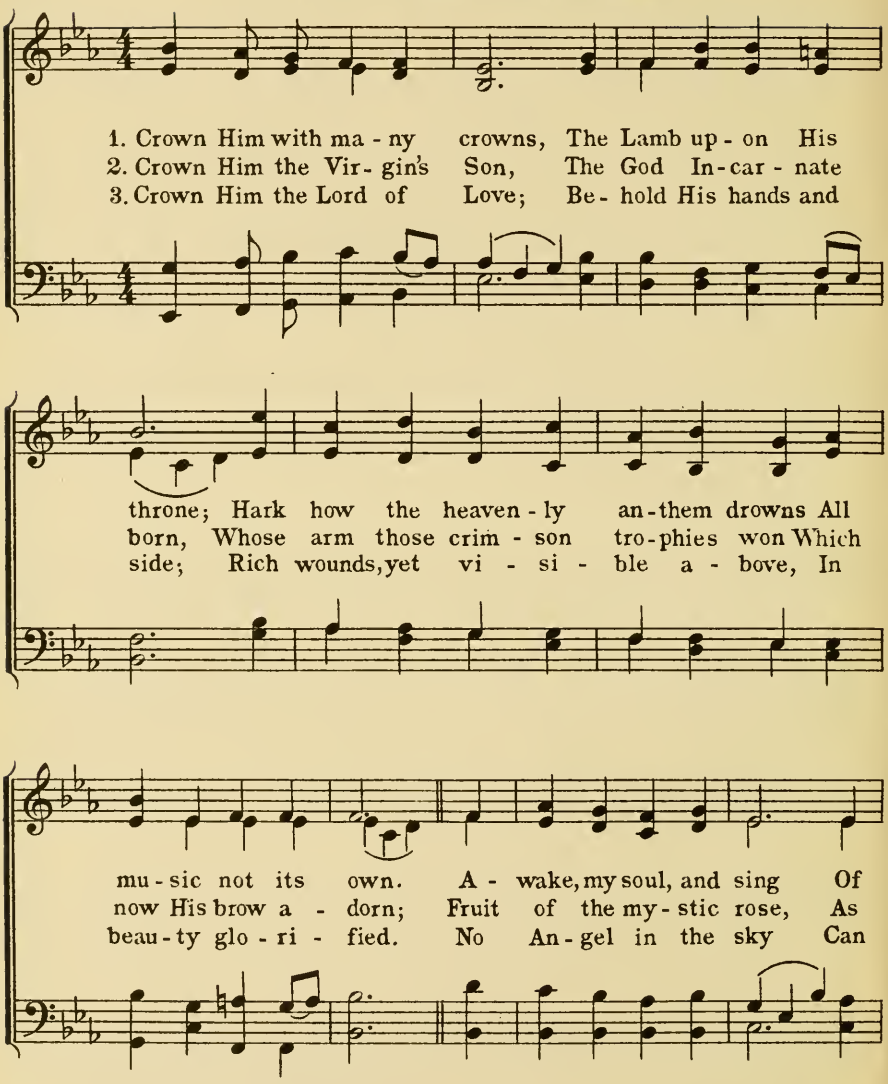



4. The glorious gain of all Thy pain
Henceforth Thou dost inherit;
Now comes the hour, then gently shower
On us Thy promised Spirit.

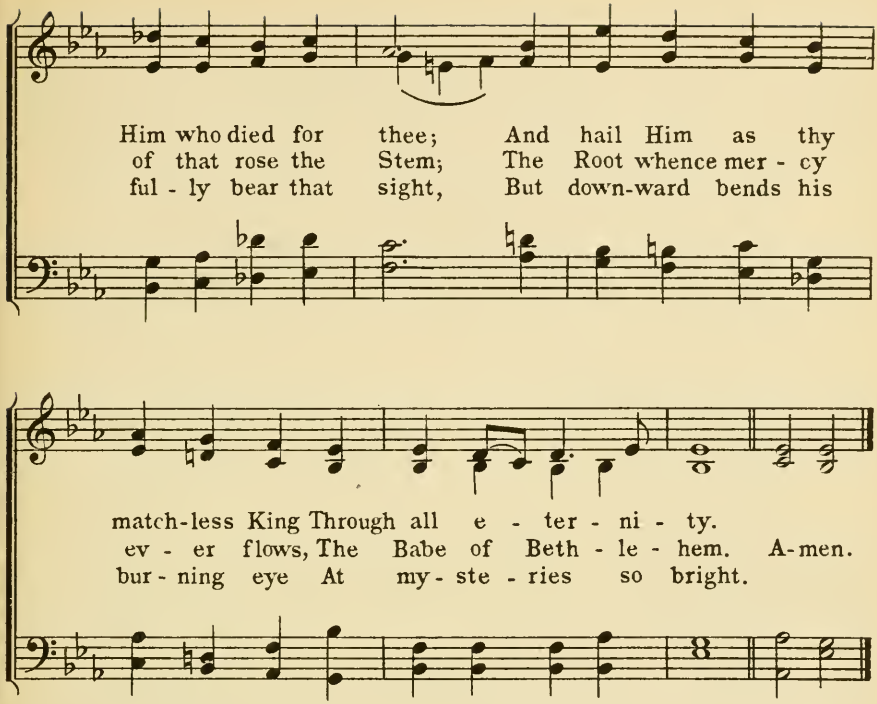
5. Dear Lord, to Thee all glory be,
Thy Father's Throne ascending:
Thy reign as One and Three shall run
Through ages never ending.

# ASCENSION

*Rex regum et Dominus dominantium*



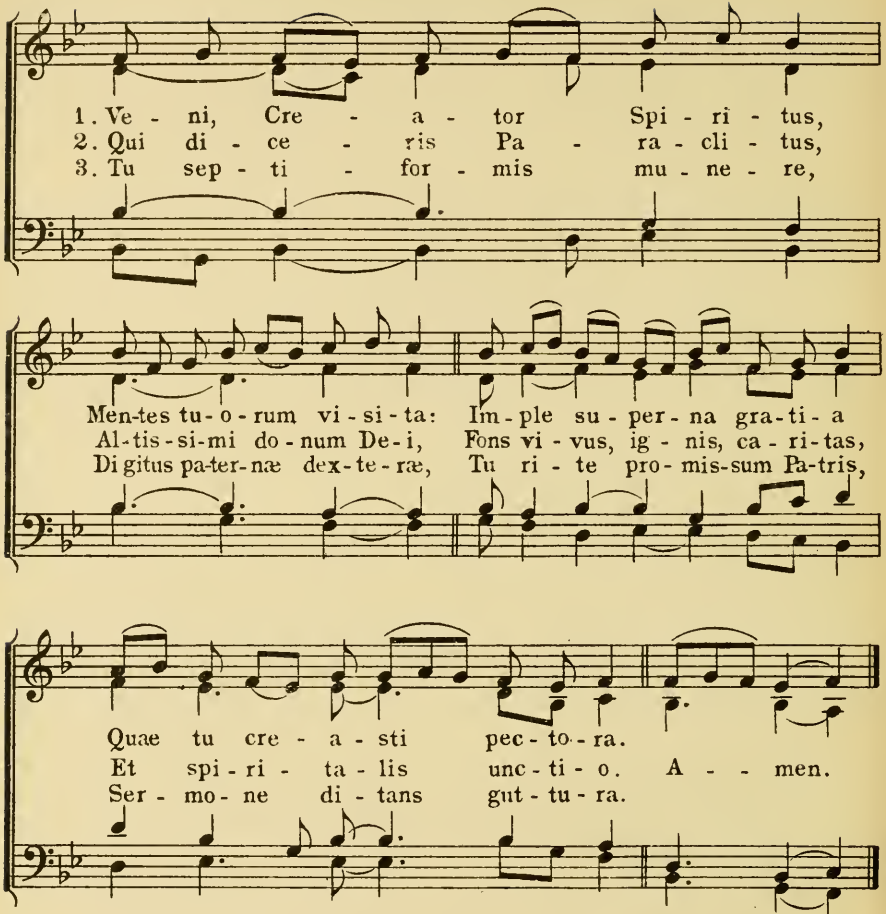

*Tune from Westminster Hymnal*




4. Crown Him the Lord of Peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease
Absorbed in prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

5. Crown Him the Lord of Years,
The Potentate of Time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime,
In glazen sea of light,
Whose everlasting waves
Reflect His form, the Infinite,
Who lives and love and saves.

6. Crown Him the Lord of Heaven,
One with the Father known,
And Holy Spirit through Him given
From yonder triune throne.
All hail, Redeemer, hail,
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.



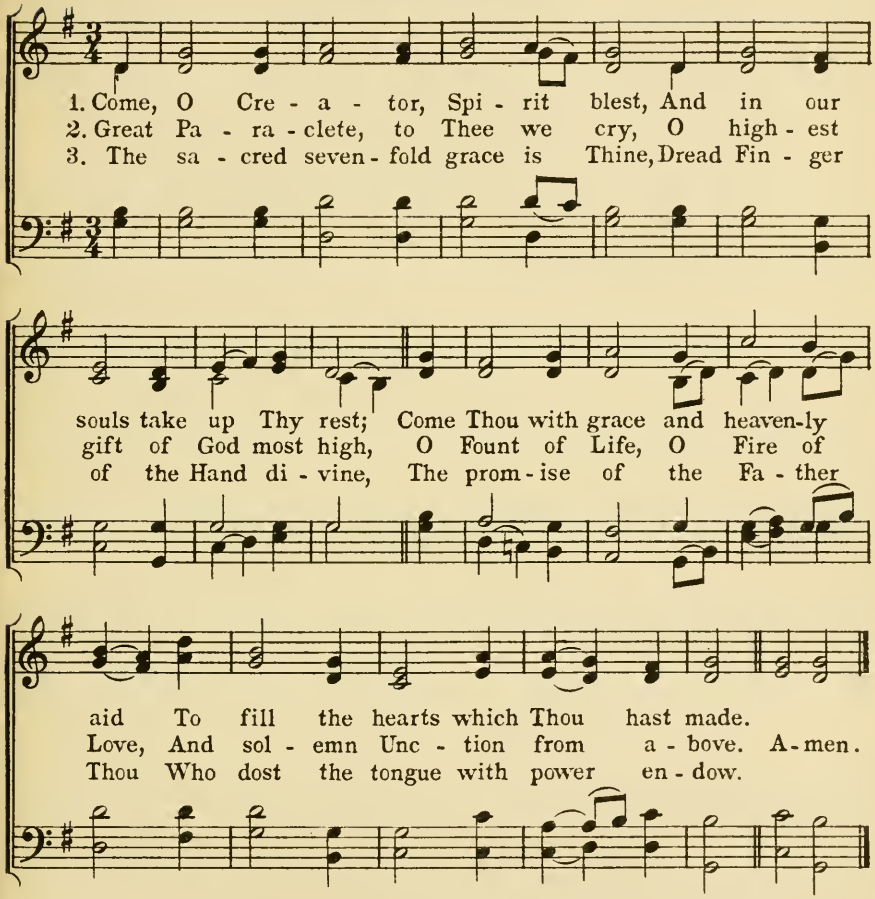

4. Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus,
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.

5. Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus:
Ductore sic te prævio,
Vitemus omne noxium.

6. Per te sciamus da Patrem
Noscamus atque Filium,
Teque utriusque Spiritum
Credamus omni tempore.

7. Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sæculorum sæcula.

*Veni Creator Spiritus*




4. Our senses touch with light and fire,
Our hearts with charity inspire,
With firm endurance from on high
The weakness of our flesh supply.

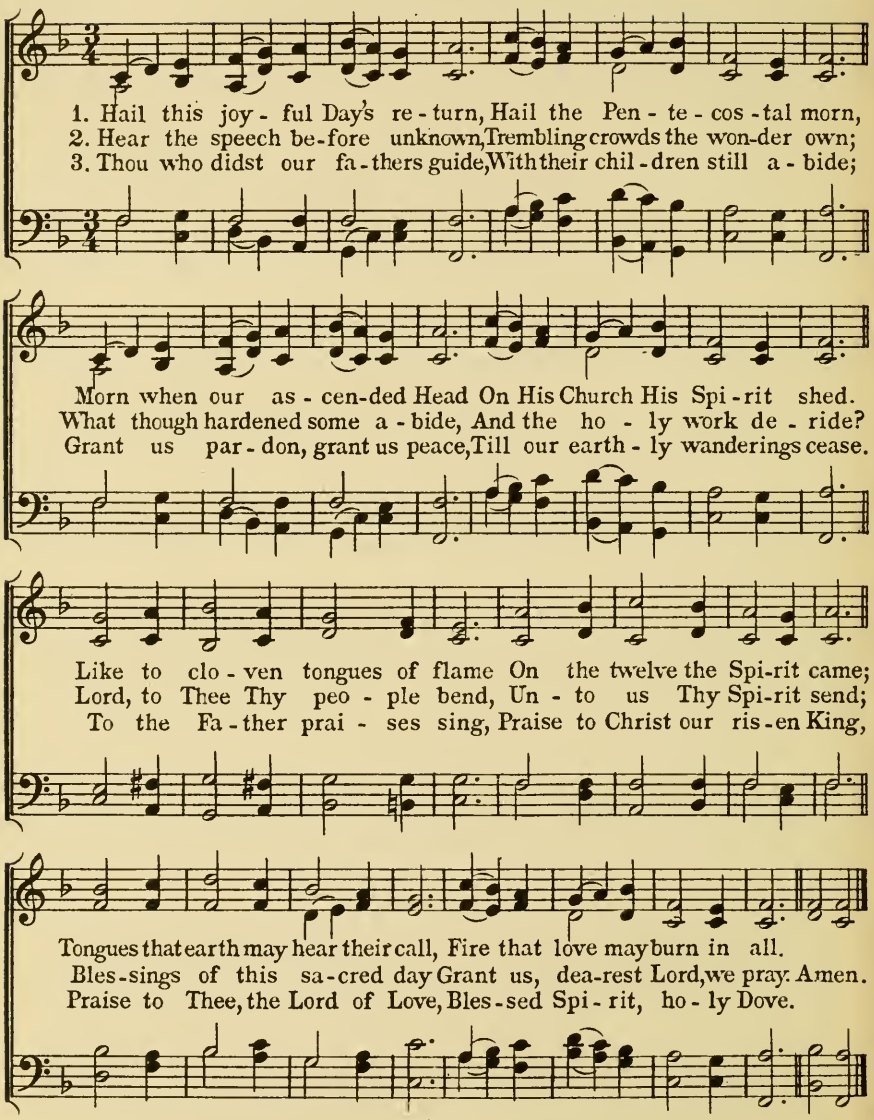
5. Our enemy malign repel,
And let Thy peace within us dwell;
So may we, having Thee for Guide,
From all things hurtful turn aside.

6. O may Thy grace on us bestow
The Father and the Son to know,
And evermore to hold confessed
Thyself, of each the Spirit blest.

7. To God the Father praise be paid,
As to the Son Who from the dead
Arose, and perfect praise to Thee
O Holy Ghost, eternally.

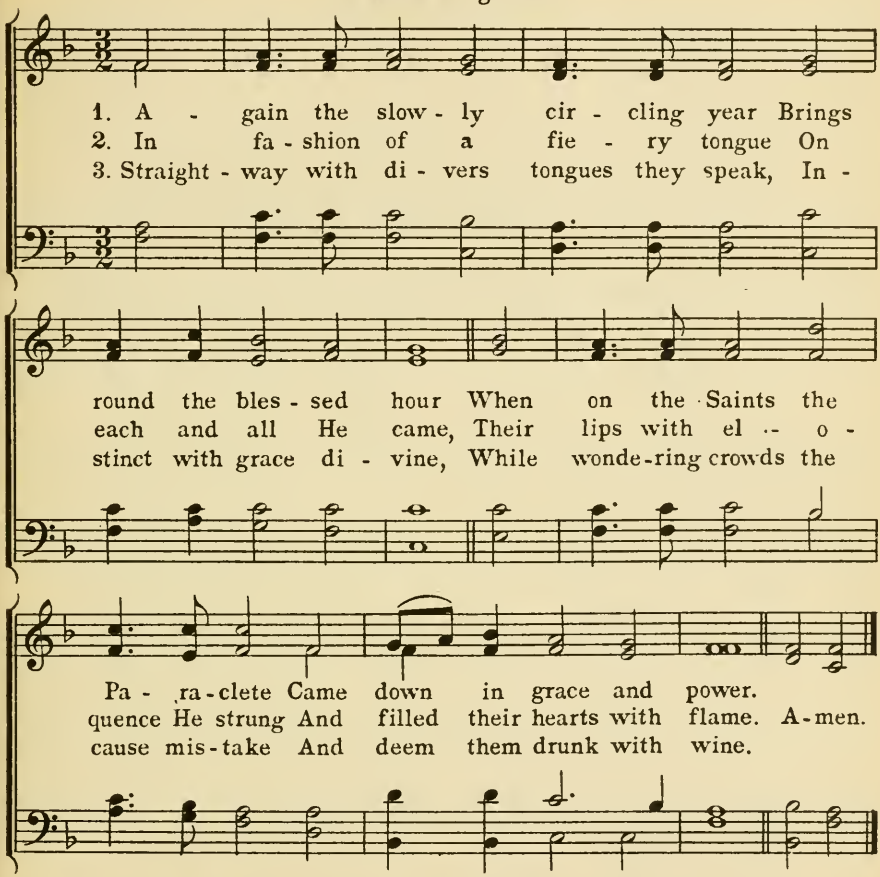
# PENTECOST

*Beata nobis gaudia*



# PENTECOST

*Beata nobis gaudia*

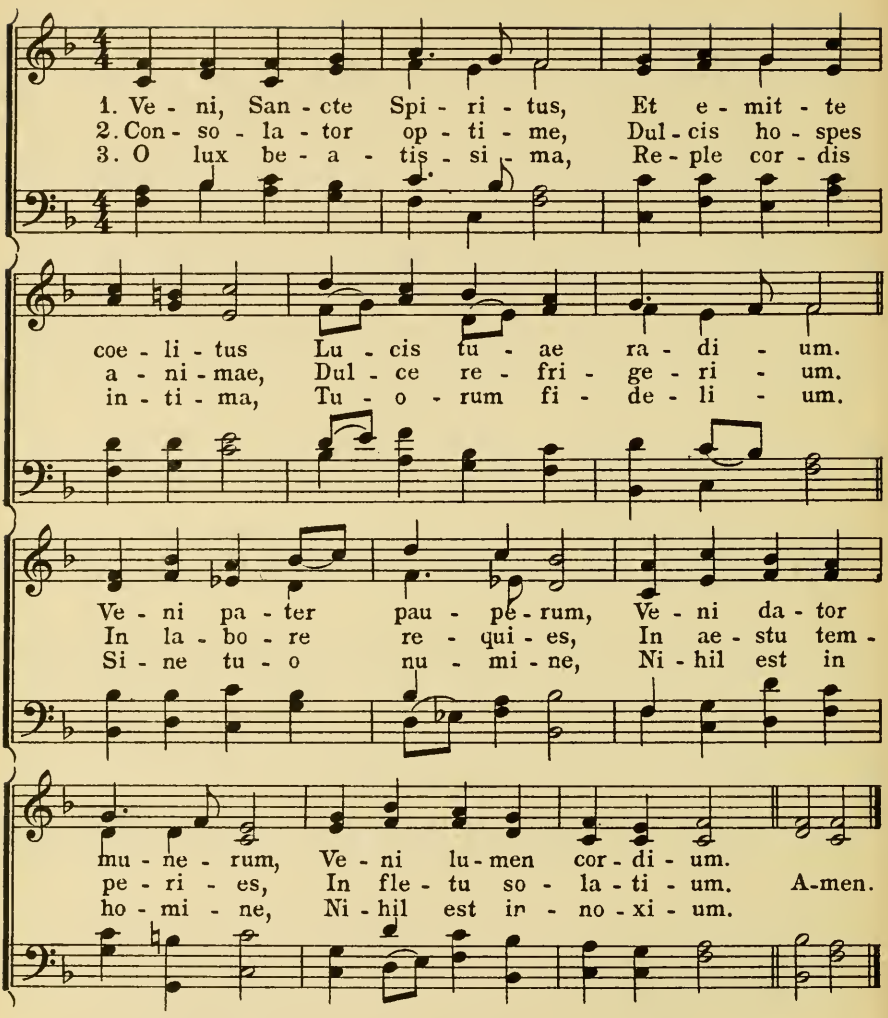



4. These things were mystically wrought,
The Paschal time complete,
When Israel's law remission brought
Of every legal debt.

5. O God of grace, to Thee we pray,
To Thee adoring bend;
Into our hearts, this sacred day,
Thy Spirit's fulness send.

6. Thou Who in ages past didst pour
Thy graces from above,
Thy grace in us, where lost, restore,
Establish peace and love.

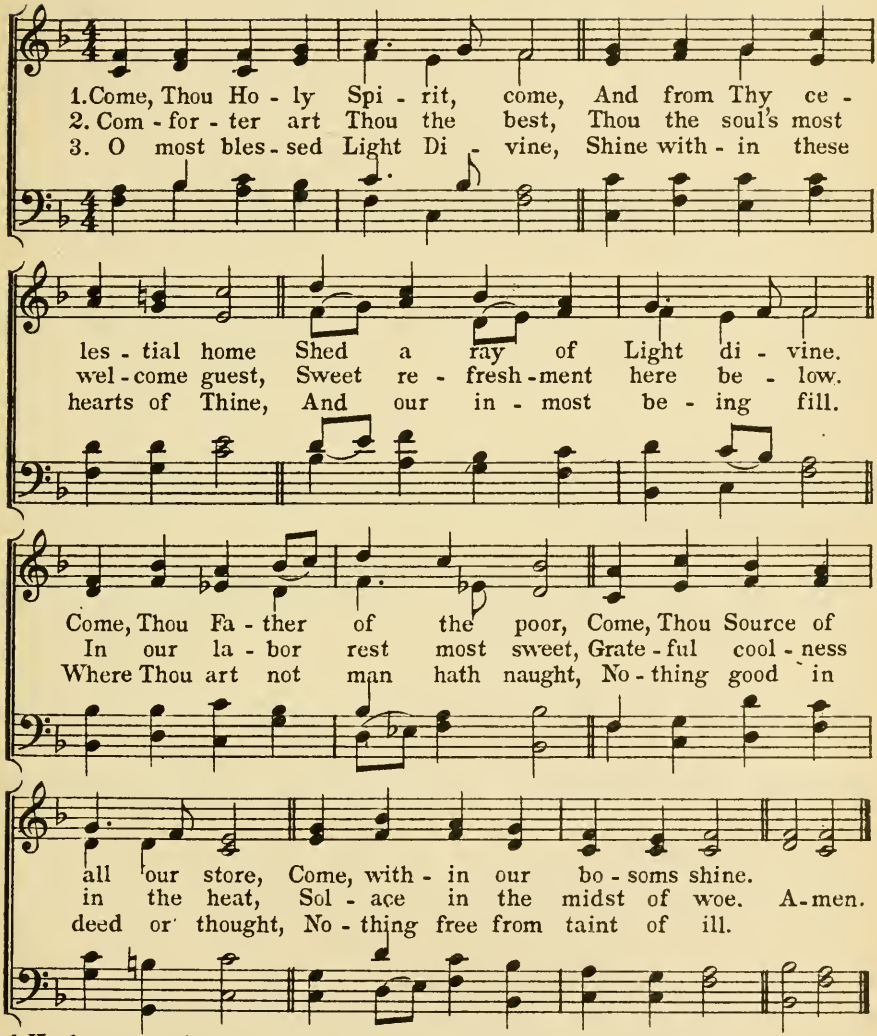
7. All glory to the Father be
And to the Son Who rose;
Glory, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While age on ages flows.




4. Lava quod est sordidum,
Riga quod est aridum,
Sana quod est saucium.
Flecte quod est rigidum,
Fove quod est frigidum,
Rege quod est devium.

5. Da tuis fidelibus,
In te confidentibus,
Sacrum septenarium.
Da virtutis meritum,
Da salutis exitum,
Da perenne gaudium.

*Veni Sancte Spiritus*

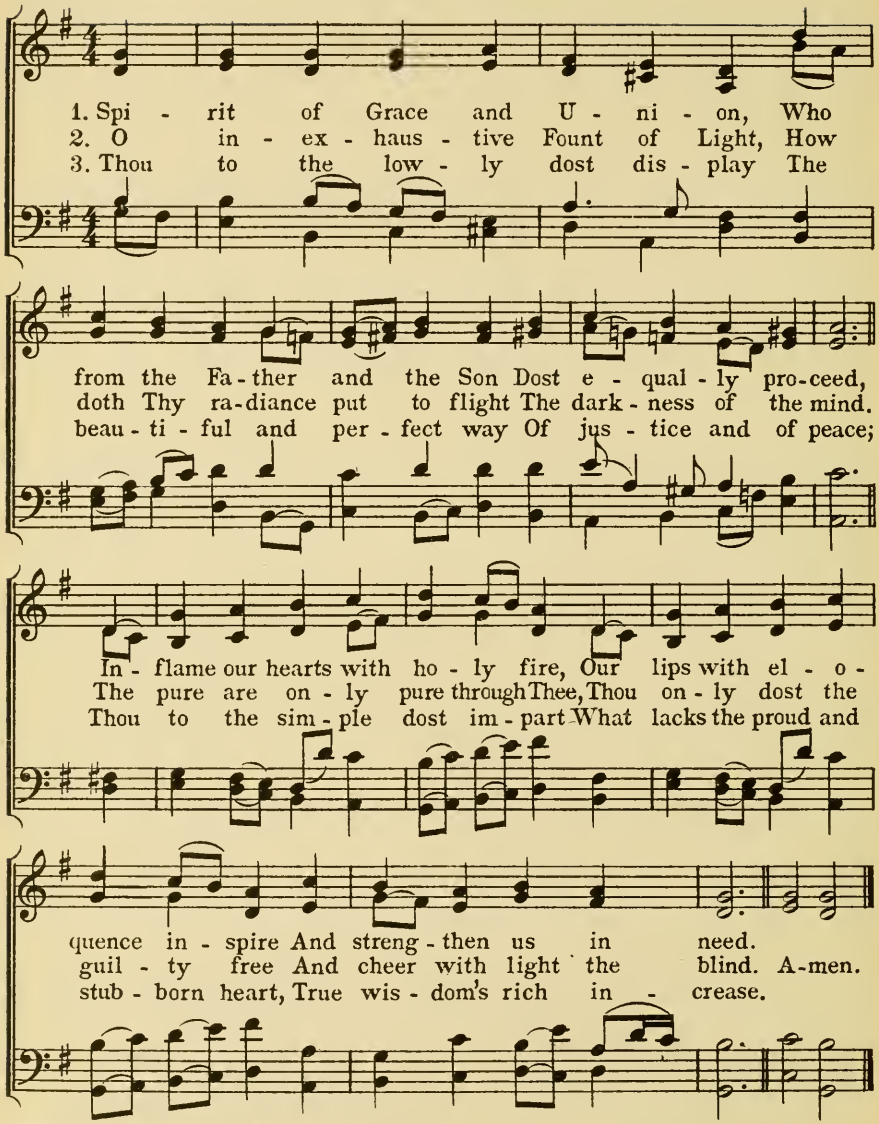



4.Heal our wounds, our strength renew,
On our dryness pour Thy dew,
Wash the stains of guilt away.
Bend the stubborn heart and will,
Melt the frozen, warm the chill,
Guide the steps that else would stray.

5.On the faithful, who adore
And confess Thee evermore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend.
Give them virtue's sure reward,
Give them Thy salvation, Lord,
Give them joys that never end.

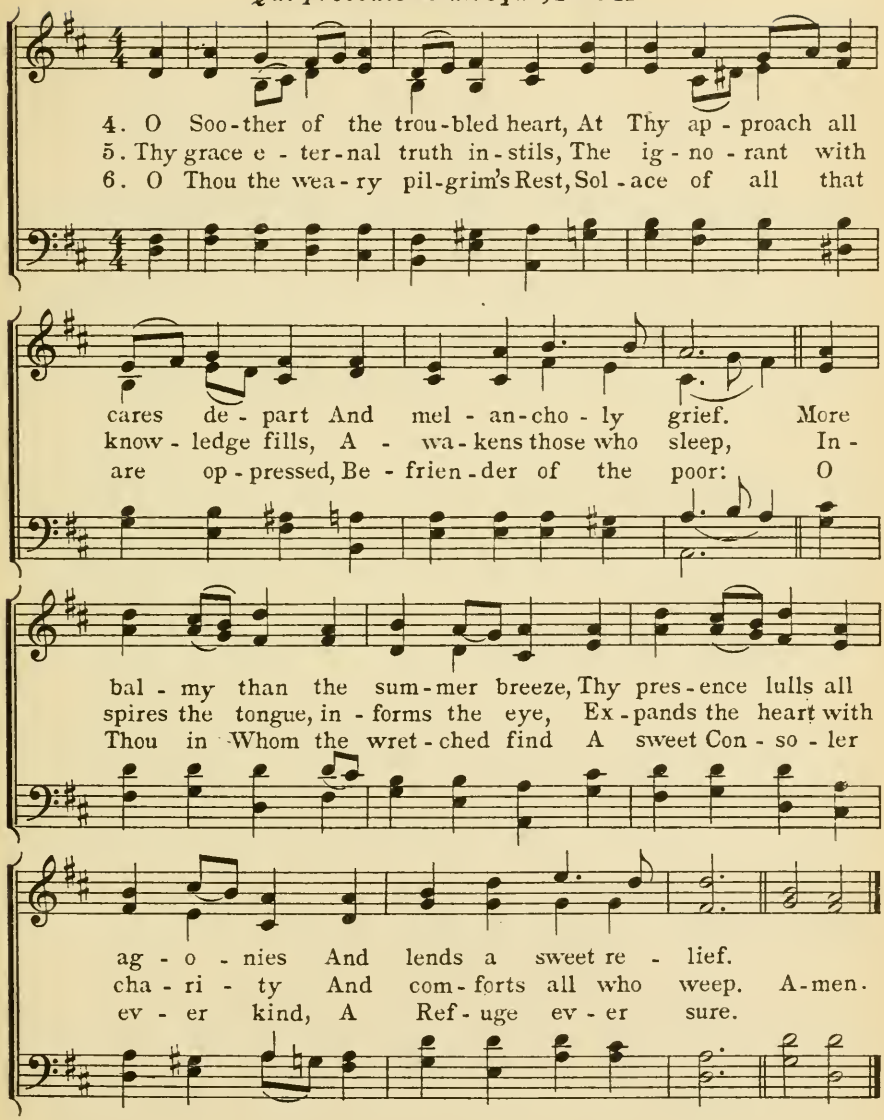
# PENTECOST

*Qui procedis ab utroque*



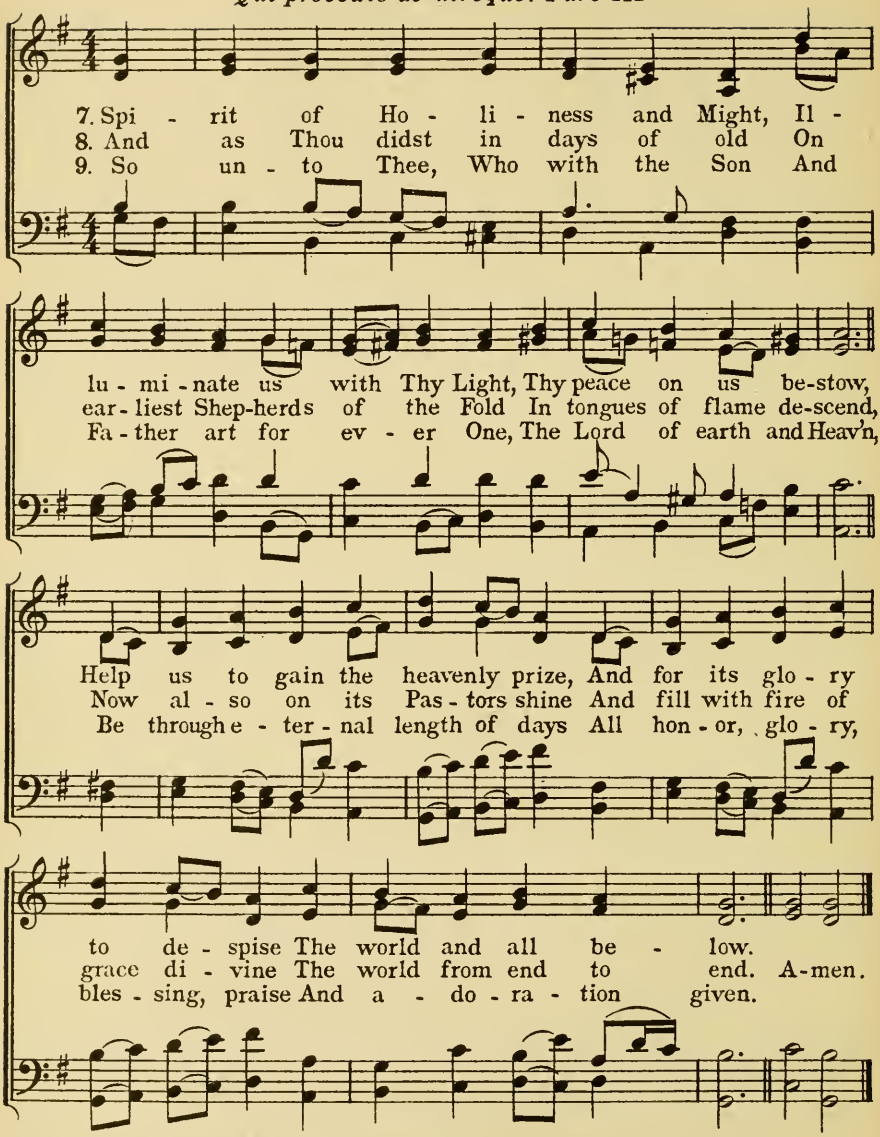

*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

*Qui procedis ab utroque, Pars II*



# PENTECOST

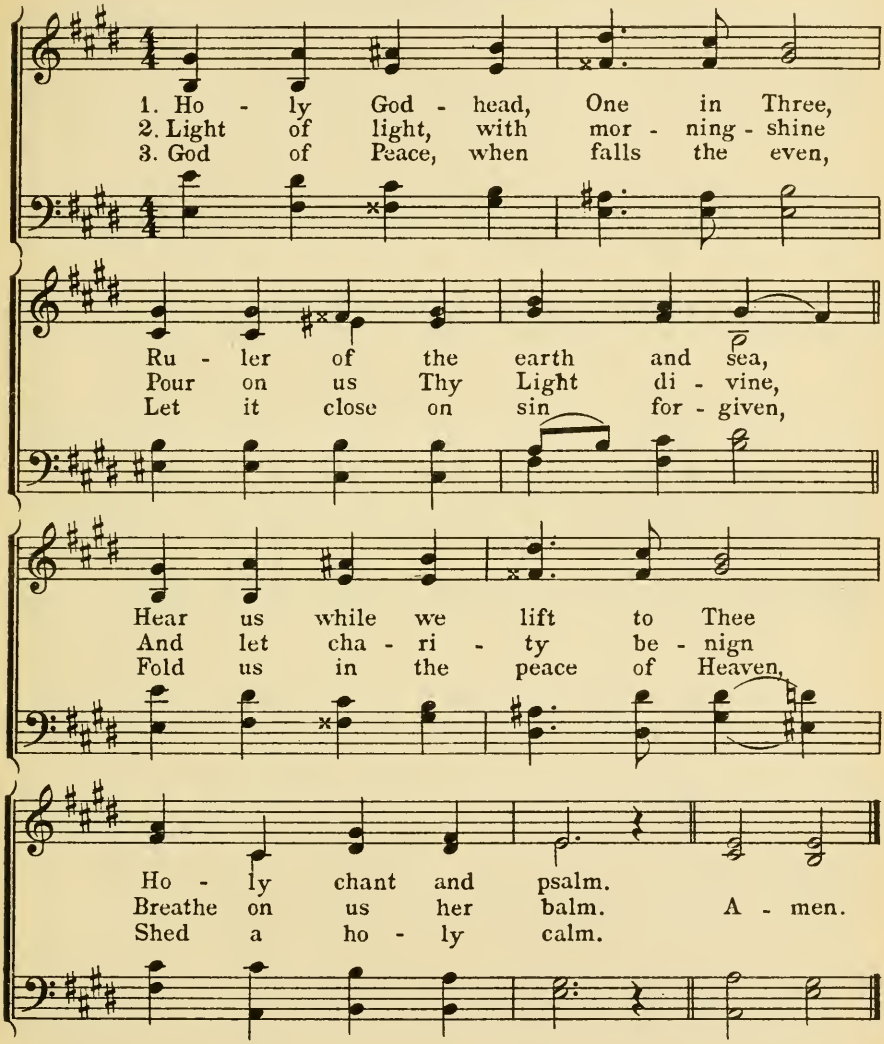
*Qui procedis ab utroque: Pars III*




*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

# MOST HOLY TRINITY

*Tu Trinitatis Unitas*



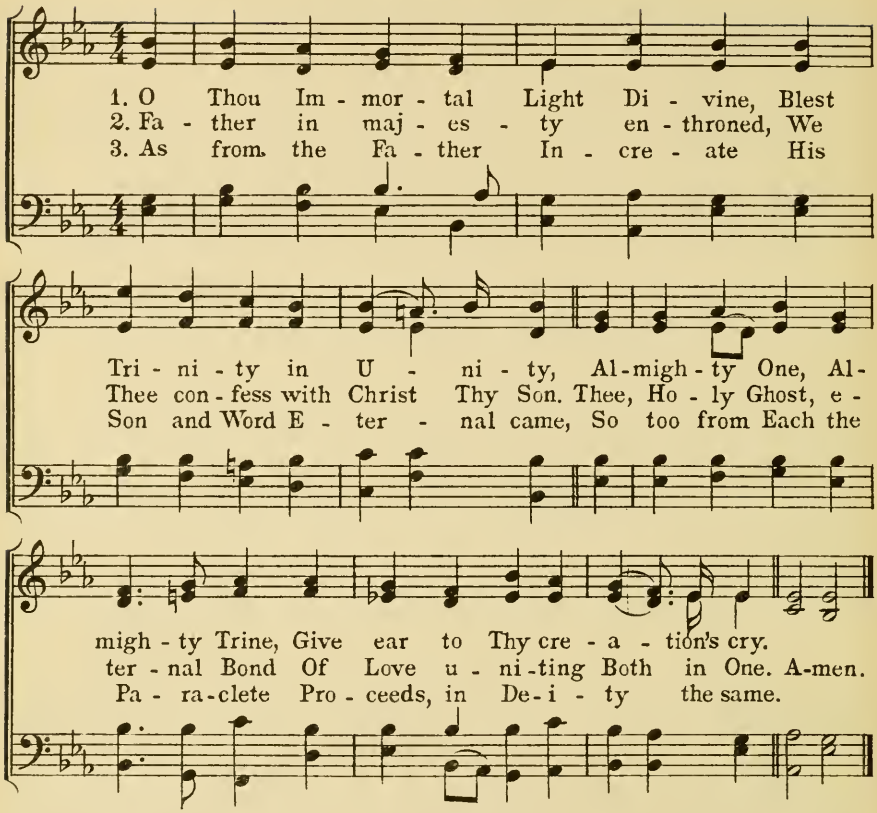

*Tune from Catholic Hymns*

4. Holy Godhead, One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
With the Saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

*Cary & Co. Publishers, London.*

# MOST HOLY TRINITY

*Aeterna lux Divinitas*




4. Three Persons, Whom among is none
Of greater majesty or less,
In substance, essence, nature, One,
Equal in might and holiness:

5. Three Persons, One Immensity
Encircling utmost space and time,
One Greatness, Glory, Sanctity,
One everlasting Truth sublime:

6. O Thou Most Holy, wise and just,
O Lord of nature, God of grace,
Grant that as now in Thee we trust
So may we see Thee face to face.

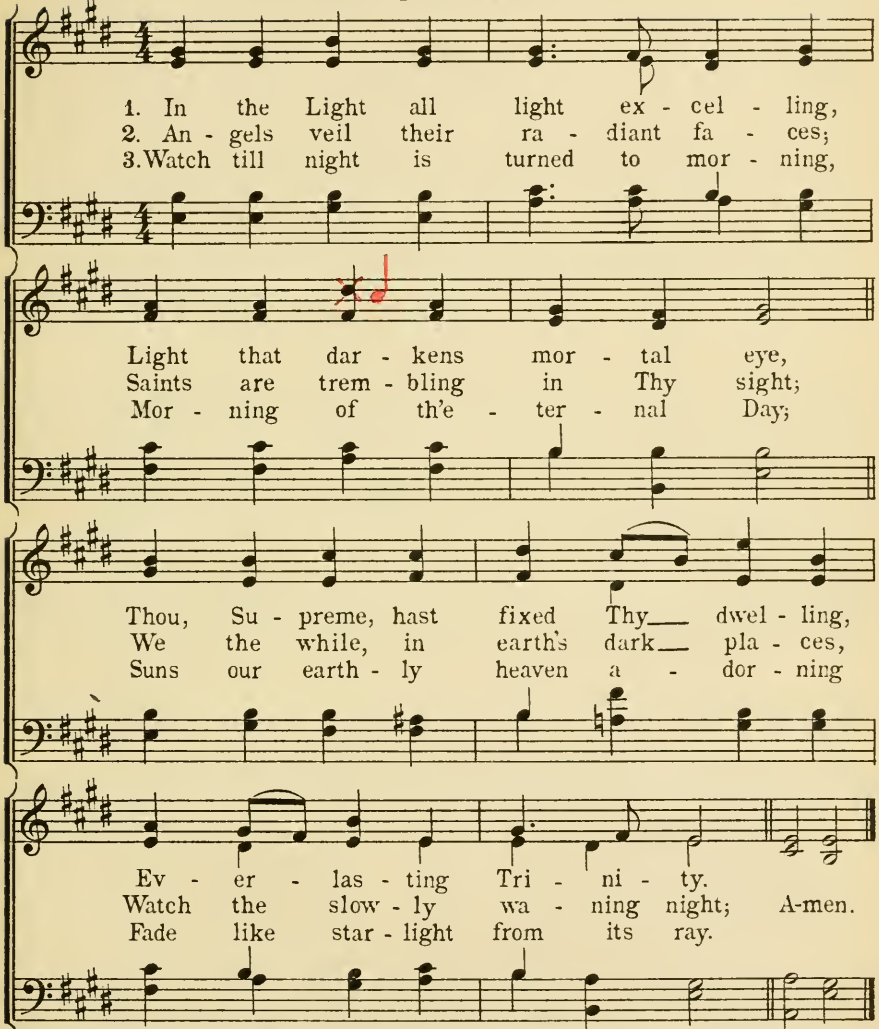
7. Thou art the Fount of all that is,
Thou art our Origin and End,
On Thee alone our future bliss
And perpetuity depend.

8. Thou solely didst the worlds create,
Subsisting still by Thy decree,
Thou art the Light, the Glory great
And Prize of all who hope in Thee.

9. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Triunal Lord of earth and Heaven
From earth and from the Heavenly Host
Be sempiternal glory given.

# MOST HOLY TRINITY

*O luce qui mortalibus*

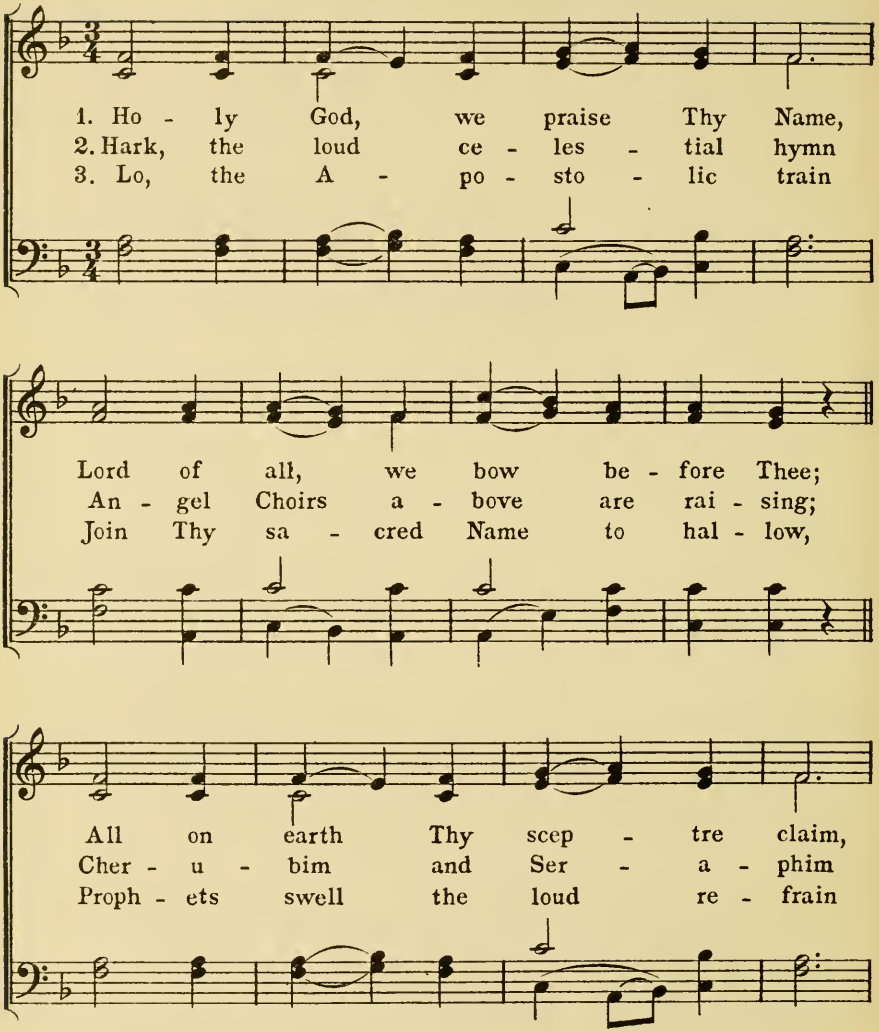


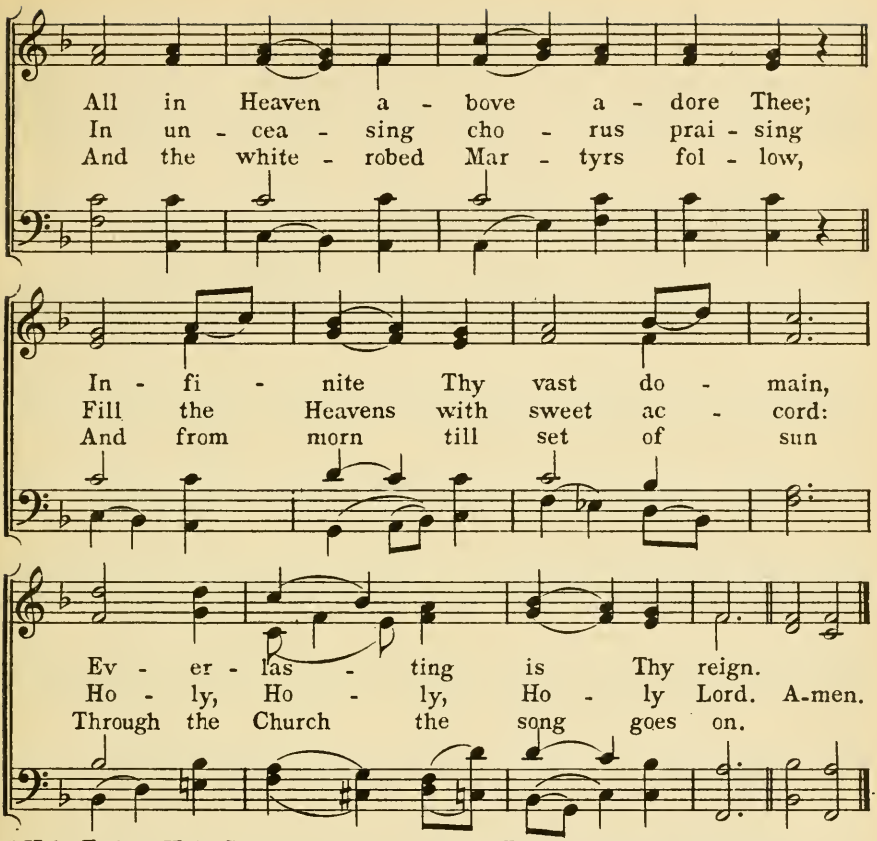

*Tune from Catholic Hymns, by permission of Messrs. Cary & Co., publishers, London.*

4. Grant that here Thy gifts receiving,
We may there Thy glory see;
Gazing then, no more believing,
Trinity in Unity.

# MOST HOLY TRINITY

*Te Deum laudamus*






4. Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
Though in Essence only One
Undivided God we claim Thee,
And adoring bend the knee
While we own the Mystery.

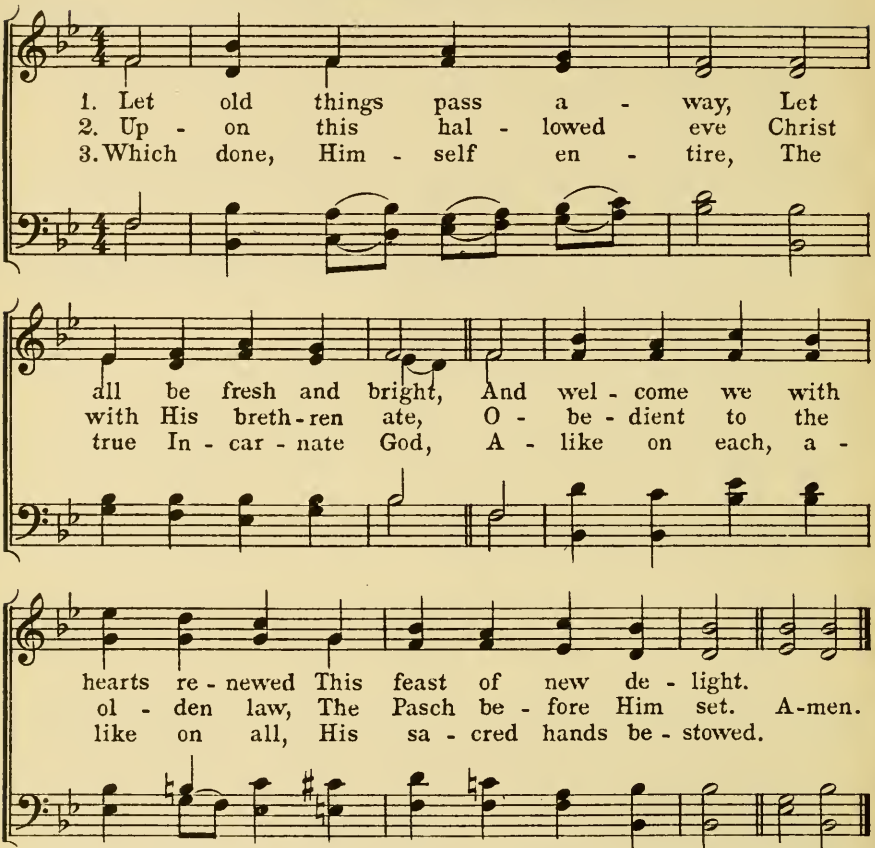
5. Thou art King of Glory, Christ,
Son of God yet born of Mary,
For us sinners sacrificed
And to death a tributary:
First to break the bars of death,
Thou hast opened Heaven to faith.

6. From Thy high Celestial Home,
Judge of all, again returning,
We believe that Thou shalt come
In the dreadful Doomsday Morning,
When Thy Voice shall shake the earth
And the startled dead come forth.

7. Spare Thy people, Lord, we pray,
By a thousand snares surrounded,
Keep us free from sin to-day,
Never let us be confounded:
Lo, I put my trust in Thee,
Never, Lord, abandon me.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

*Sacris solemniis juncta sint gaudia*




*Tune reprinted by permission of the Missionary Society of St. Paul the Apostle of the State of New York.*

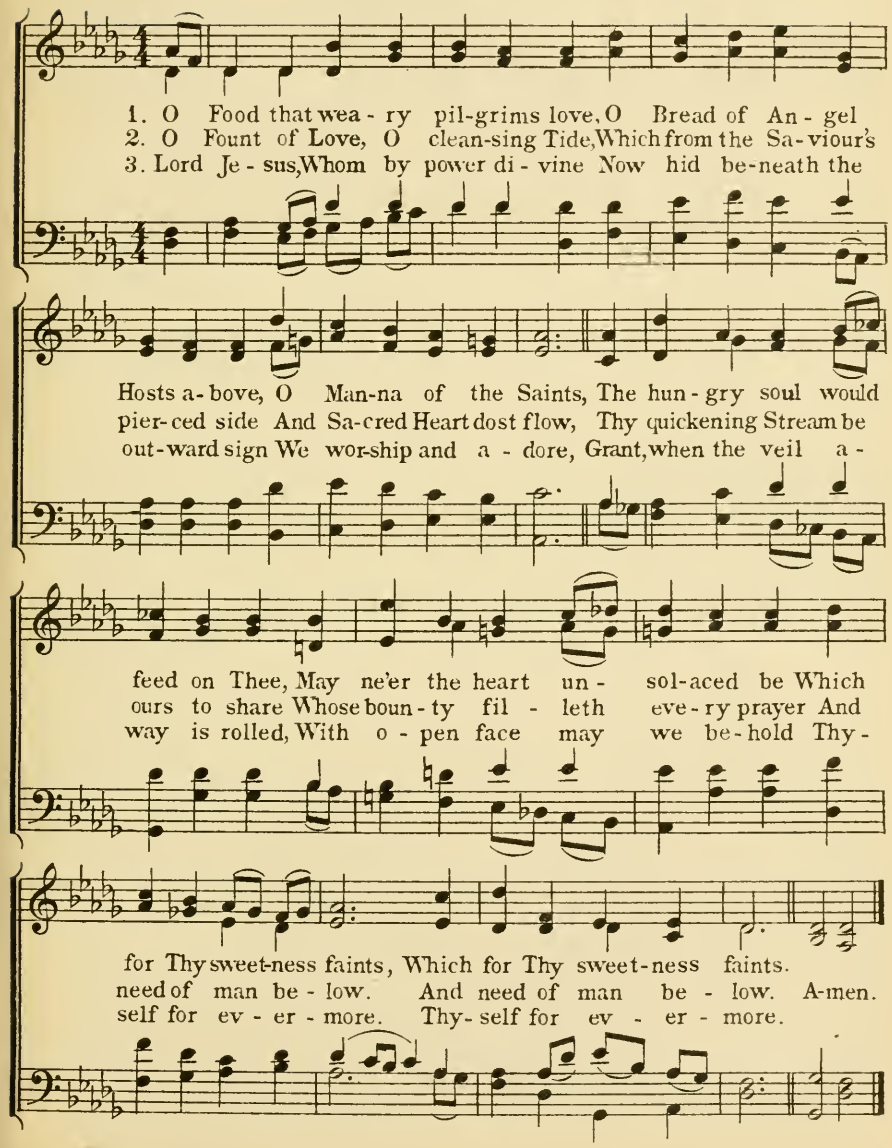
4. He gave His Flesh, He gave
His Precious Blood, and said:
'Receive and drink ye all of this
For your salvation shed.'

5. Thus did the Lord appoint
This Sacrifice sublime,
And made His priests its ministers
Through all the bounds of time.

6. Farewell to types; henceforth
We feed on Angels' Food;
The humble servant eats the Flesh
Of his Incarnate God.

7. O blessed Three in One,
Visit our hearts we pray,
And lead us on through Thine own paths
To Thy eternal Day.

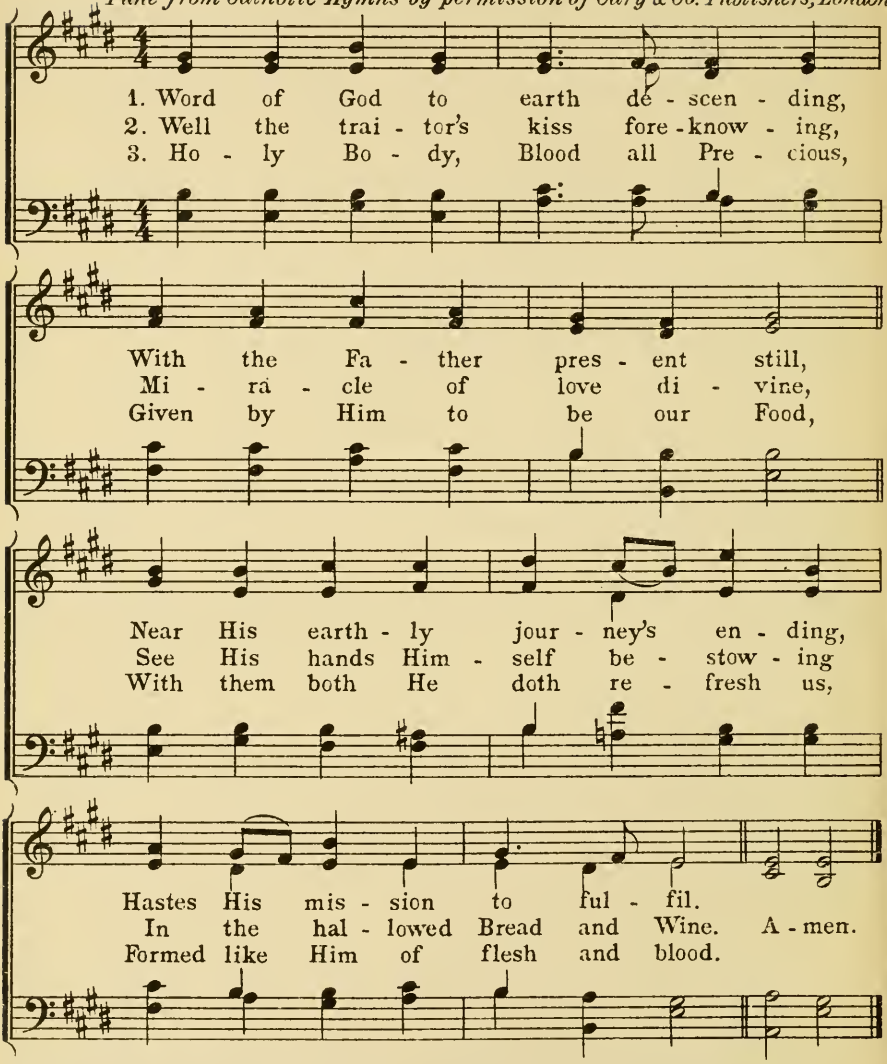
*O Esca viatorum*



# HOLY EUCHARIST

*Verbum supernum prodiens*

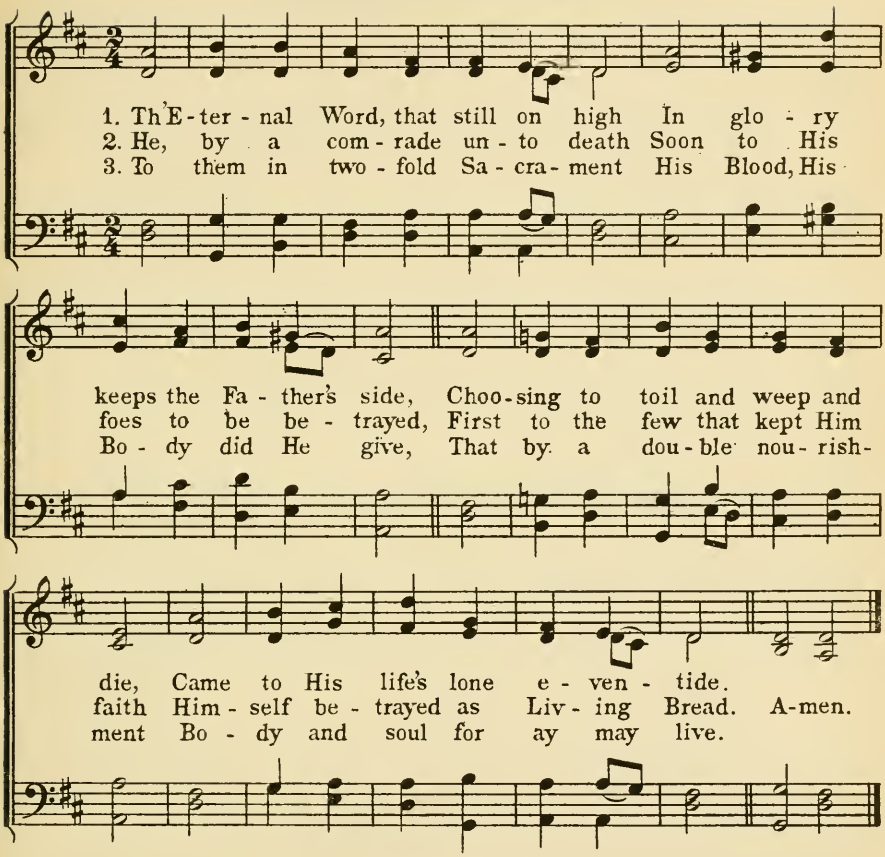
*Tune from Catholic Hymns by permission of Cary & Co. Publishers, London.*




4. Mighty Victim, earth's salvation,
Heavenly gates unfolding wide,
Help Thy people in temptation,
Feed them from Thy bleeding side.

5. Unto Thee the Hidden Manna,
Father, Spirit, unto Thee
Let us raise the loud Hosanna,
And adoring bend the knee.

*Verbum supernum prodiens*



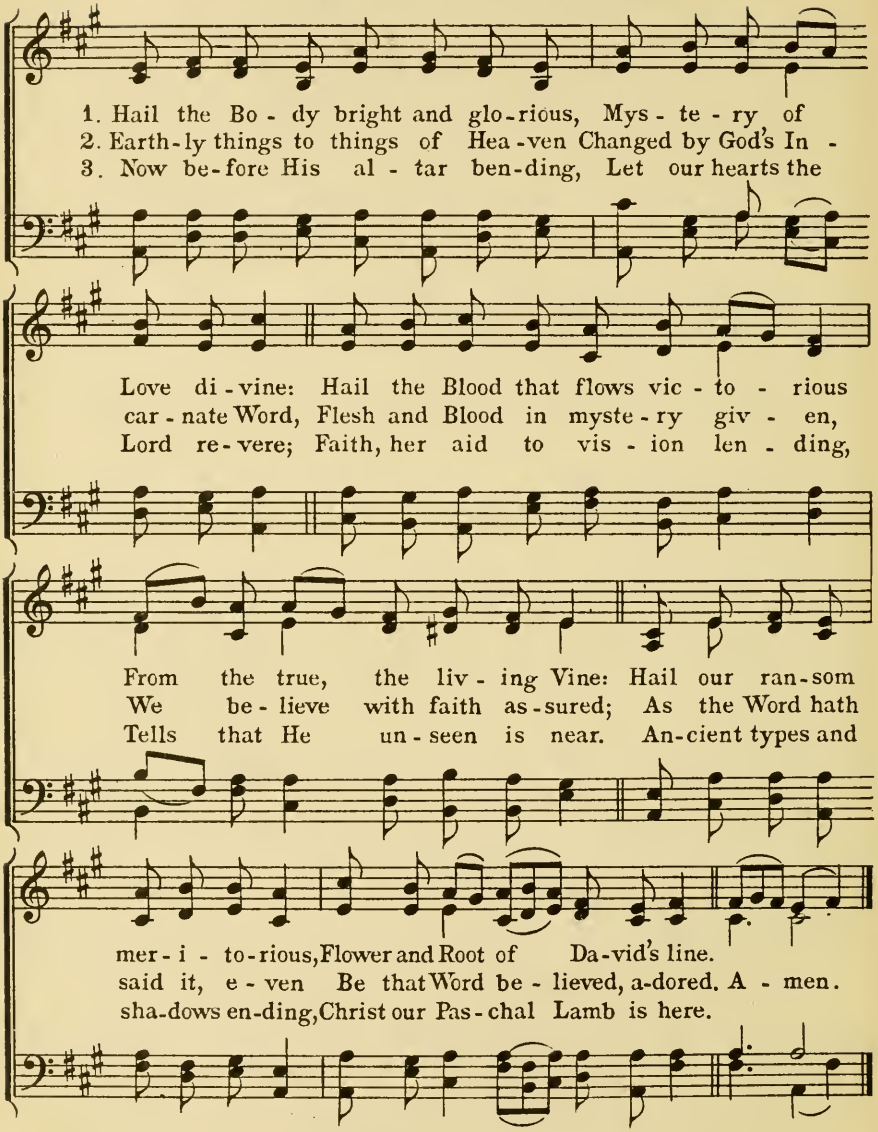

4. At birth He gives Himself, our mate:
At table gives, and lo, we eat:
Dying, He gives our ransom-price:
Reigning, He gives us Paradise.

5. O Victim of our soul's release,
Flinging celestial portals wide,
Our foes would rob us of Thy peace,
Bring aid and turn the battle's tide.

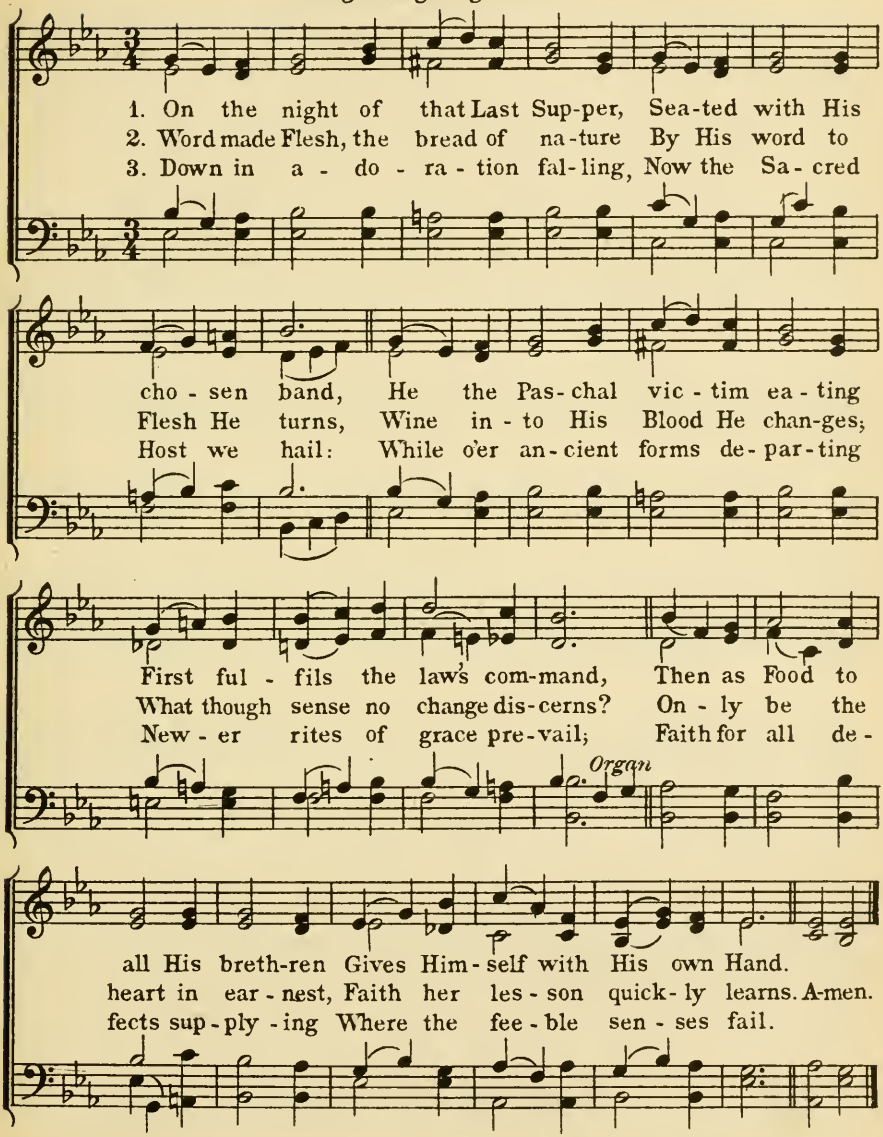
6. So from the welter and the strife
Praise to the Triune God be given,
And may He grant unending life,
Bringing us all safe home to Heaven.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

*Pange lingua gloriosi Corporis mysterium*

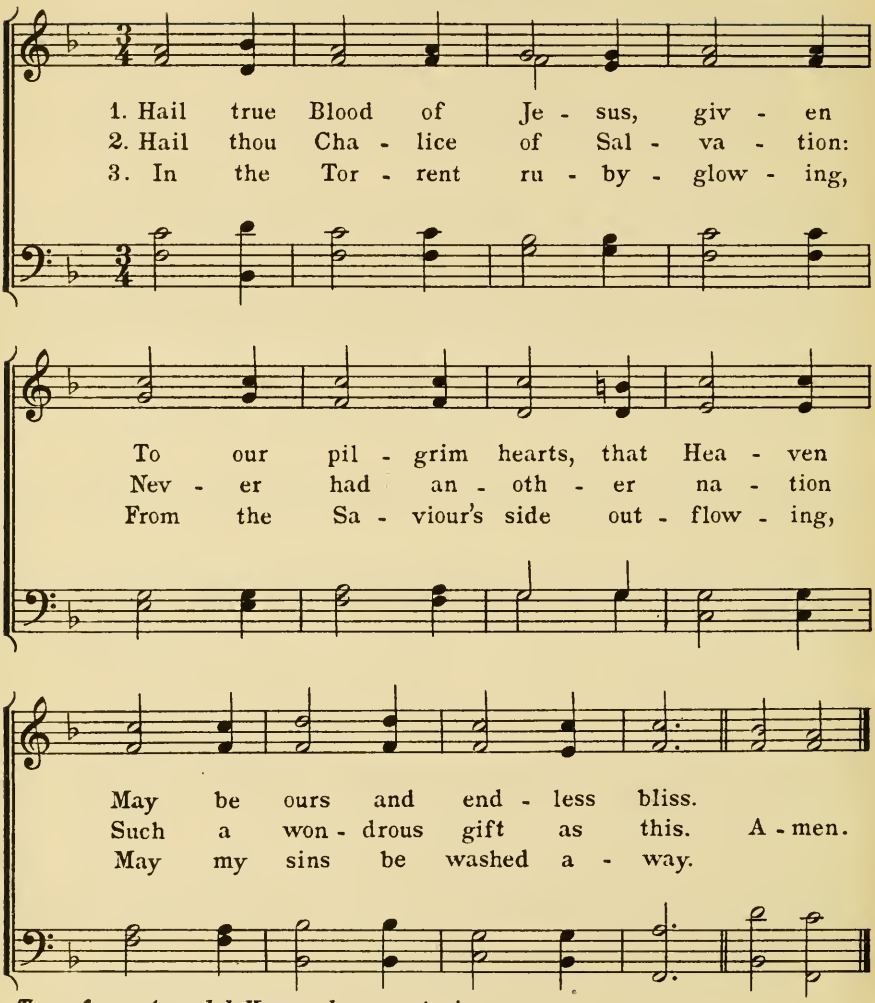


*Pange lingua gloriosi*



# HOLY EUCHARIST

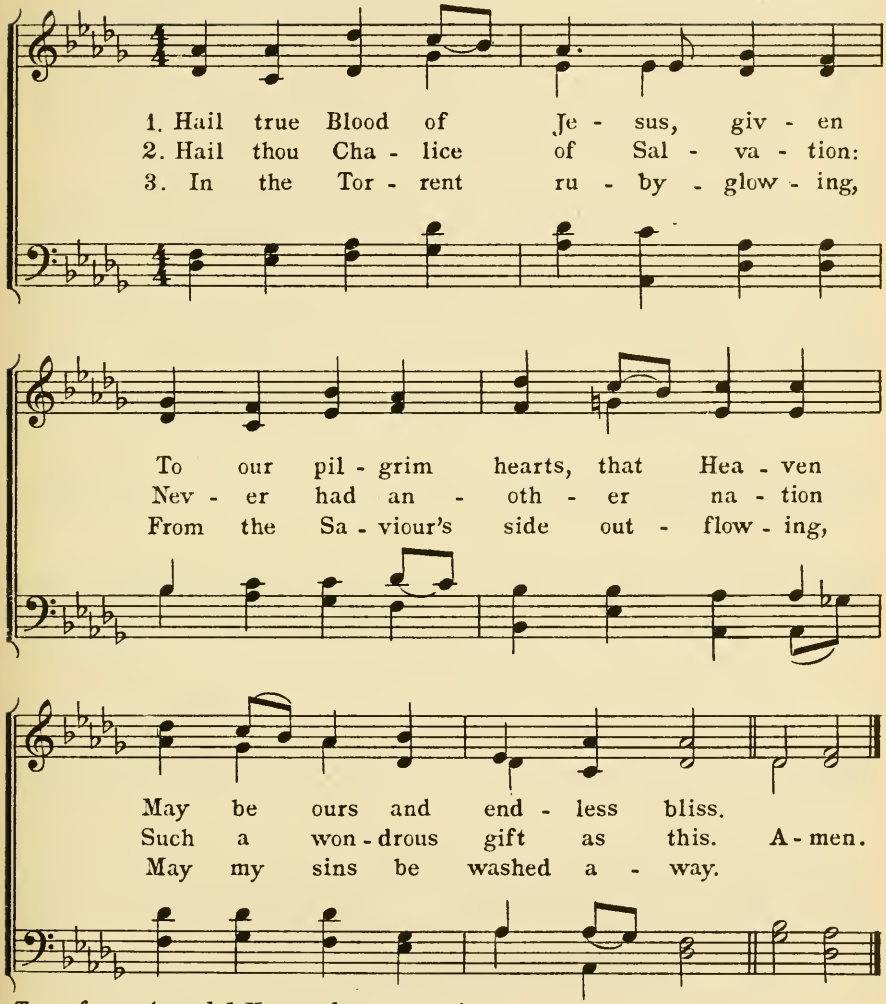
*Ave sacer Christi sanguis*




*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

4. Save me Lord from evil-doing:
Let me taste the joy ensuing
In the Land of endless Day.

*Ave sacer Christi sanguis*

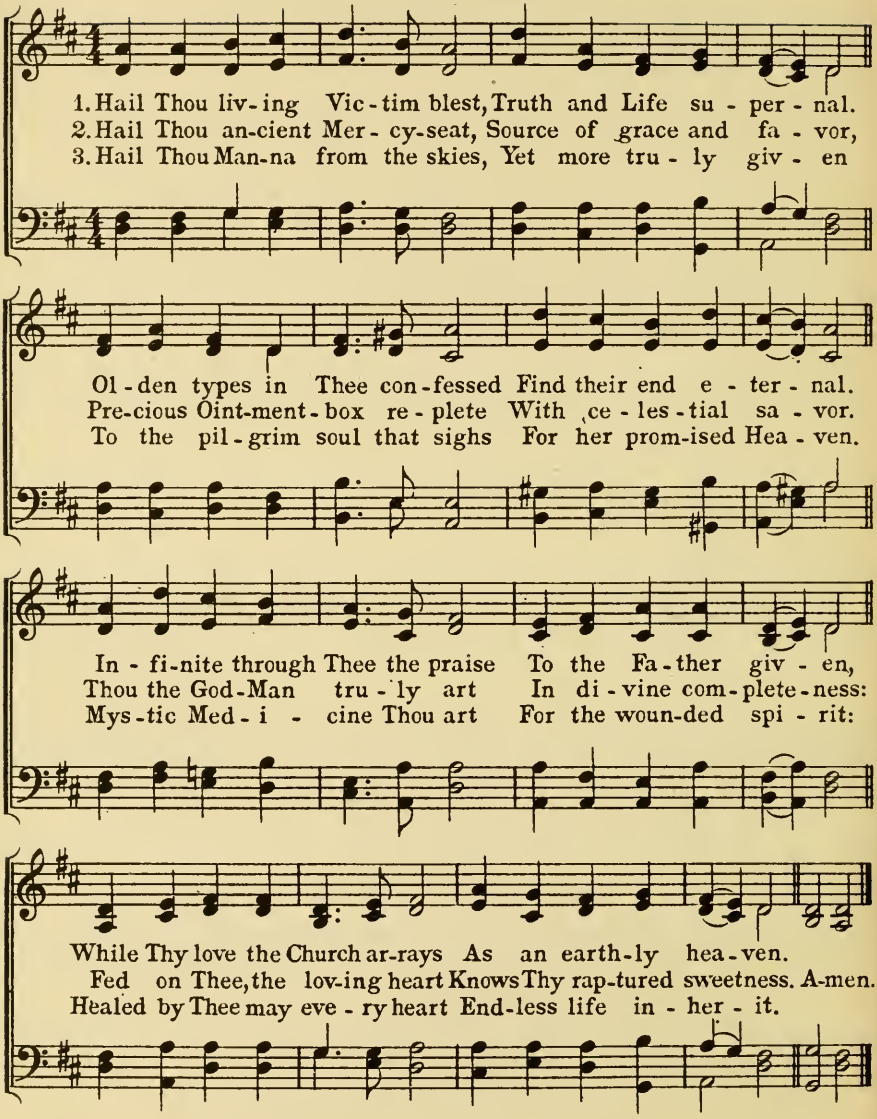


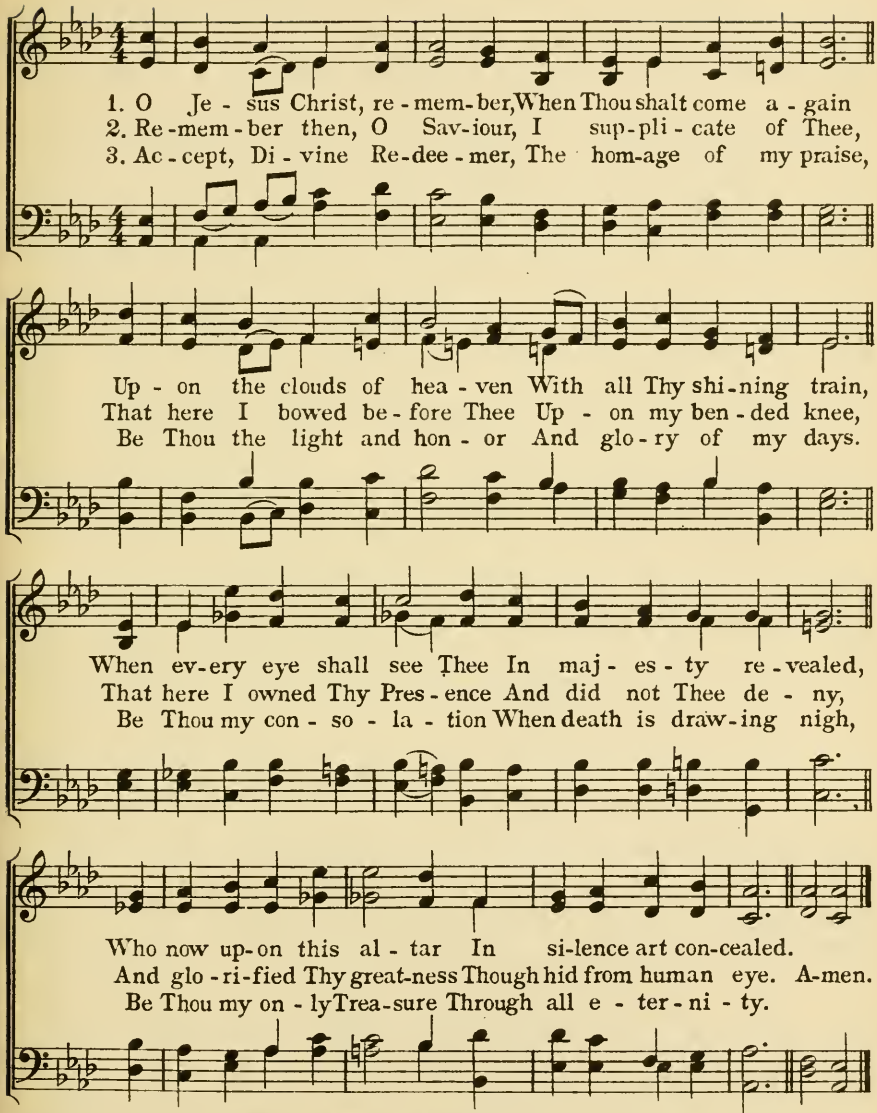

*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

4. Save me Lord from evil-doing:
Let me taste the joy ensuing
In the Land of endless Day.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

*Ave vivens Hostia*

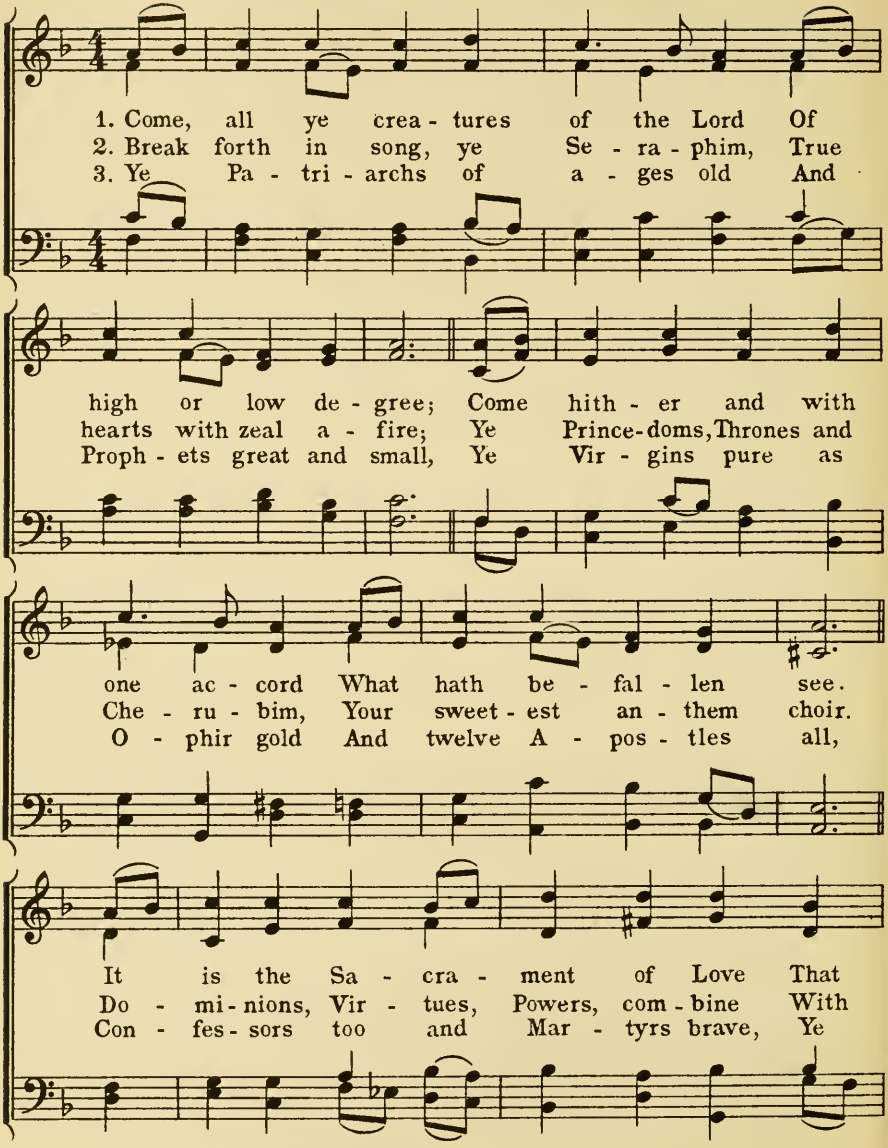


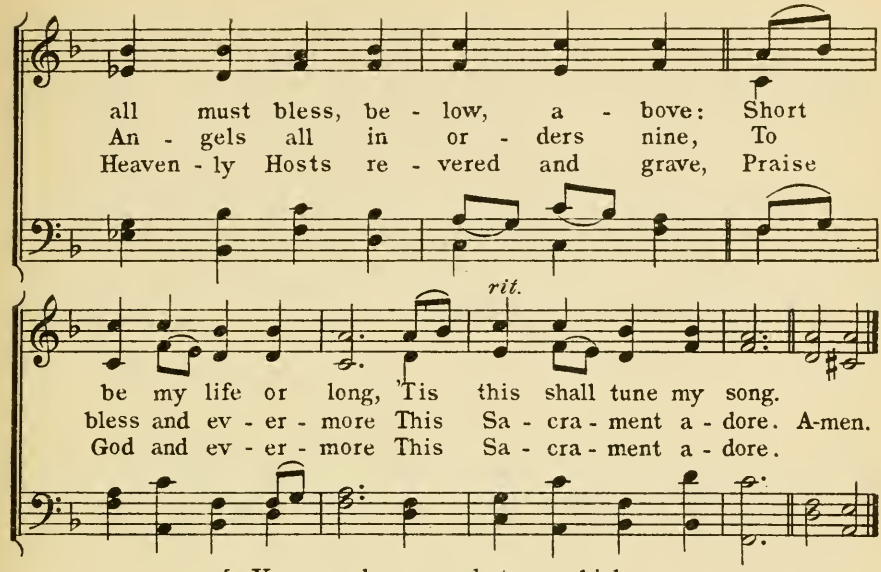



*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

# HOLY EUCHARIST

*Benedicite omnia opera Domini Domino*





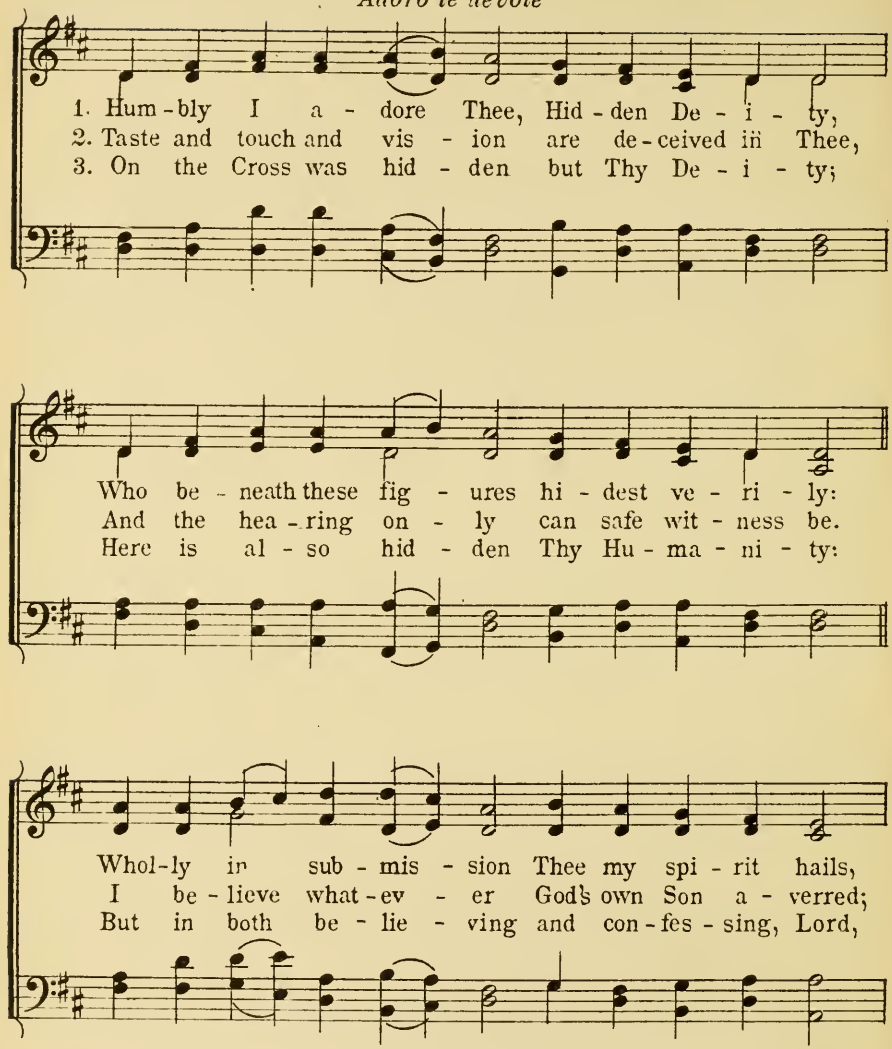

4. Ye sun and moon and stars on high
That light the firmament,
Our common Master magnify
Here in this Sacrament.
Both hill and valley, fruit and seed,
With greenwood tree and grassy mead,
Praise God and evermore
Your Maker's love adore.

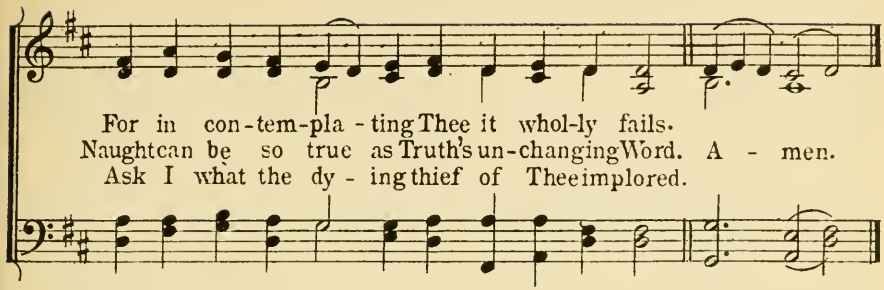
5. Ye fish in flood, ye beasts afield
And birds aloft on wing,
Praise Him throughout the world and yield
Due homage to your King:
'Tis God Himself, the Son divine,
Disguised in forms of bread and wine.
Him therefore evermore,
Come, worship and adore.

6. Now let the faithful, old and young,
Sing hymns with heart and voice,
By every tongue His praise be sung
Till heaven itself rejoice.
This is the Bread which Jesus saith
Shall save mankind from endless death:
We therefore more and more
This Sacrament adore.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

*Adoro te devote*






4. Though Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I see not now,
Thee my lips shall ever Lord and God avow.
Grant that I may ever more and more believe,
Hope in Thee and love Thee passing all reprieve.

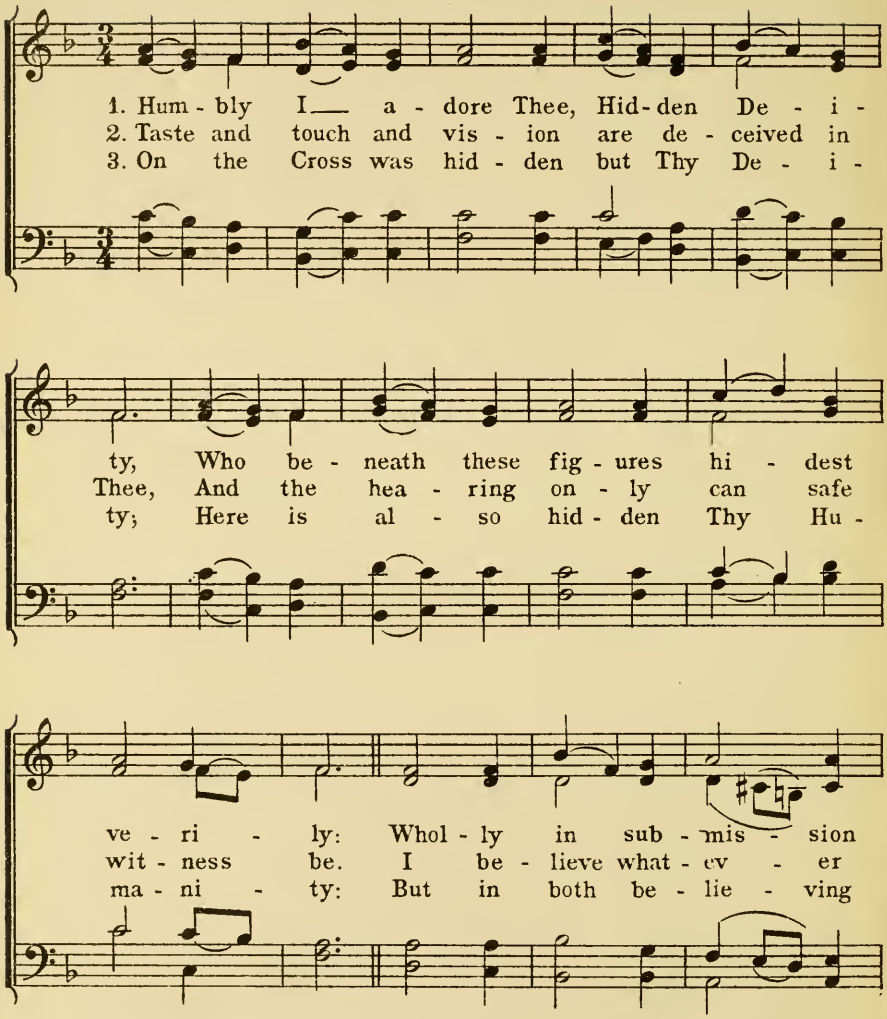
5. O Memorial blessèd of the Saviour's death,
O true Bread that giveth man his vital breath,
Let my longing bosom feed on Thee alone,
And my heart for ever but Thy sweetness own.

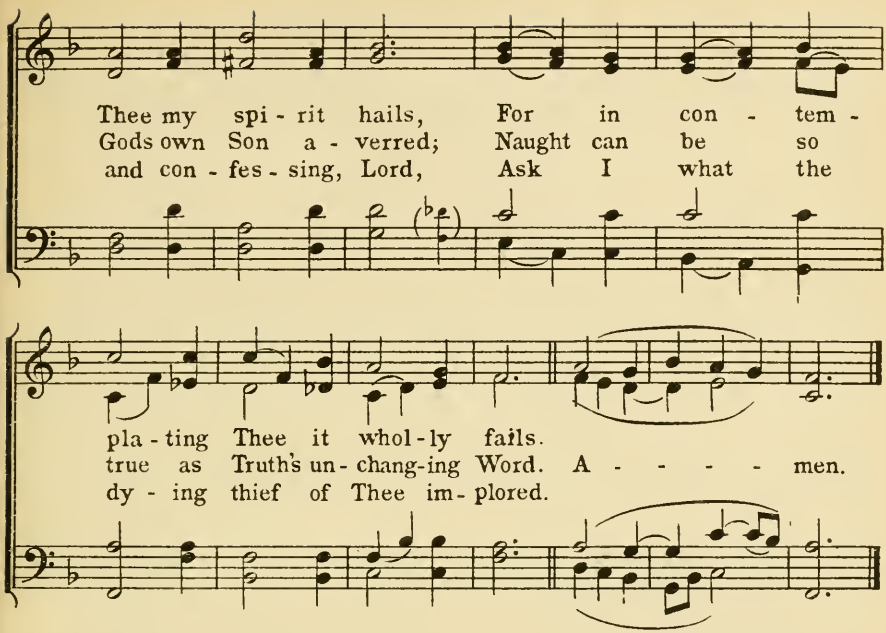
6. Pelican most tender, Jesus, Lord and God,
Wash my guilty spirit in Thy Precious Blood,
Whose one drop availeth all the world to win
From its ban of bondage and its stain of sin.

7. Jesus, Whom thus veilèd see I here below,
Grant, I pray, the blessing that I long for so,
That, the veil once riven, in Thy fond embrace
I may see Thy glory ever face to face.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

*Adoro te devote*






4. Though Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I see not now,
Thee my lips shall ever Lord and God avow.
Grant that I may ever more and more believe,
Hope in Thee and love Thee passing all reprieve.

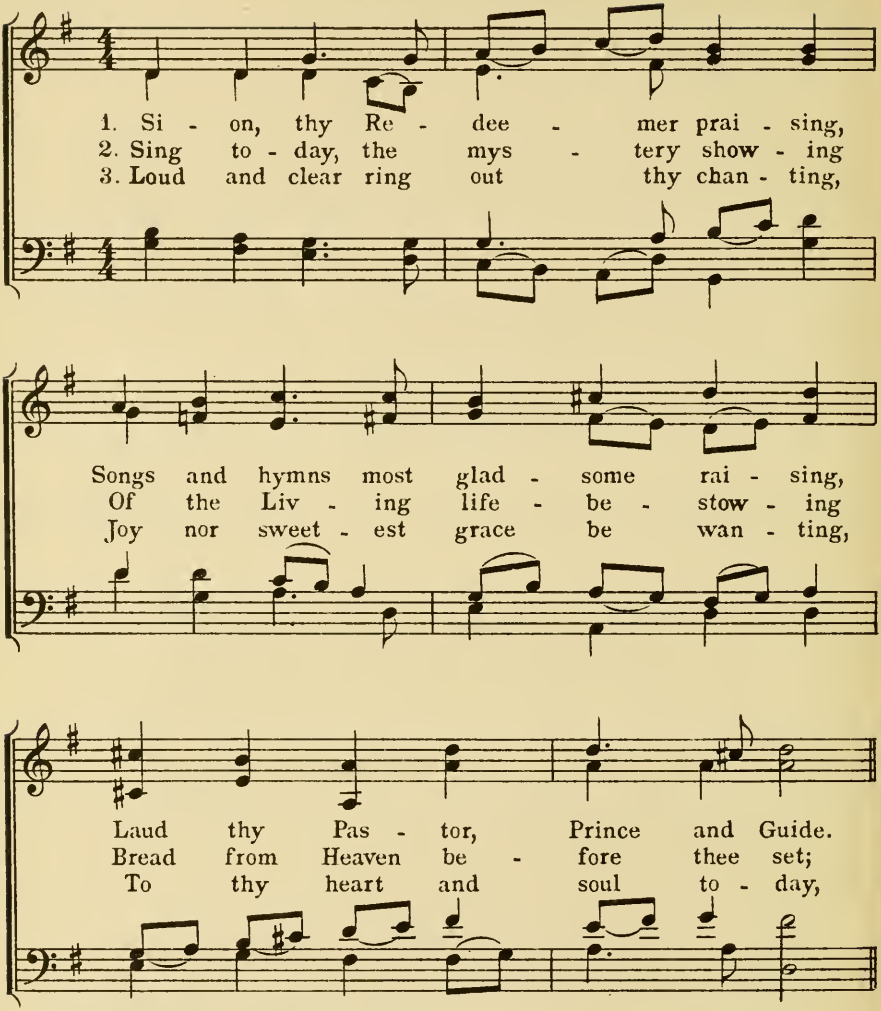
5. O Memorial blessèd of the Saviour's death,
O true Bread that giveth man his vital breath,
Let my longing bosom feed on Thee alone,
And my heart for ever but Thy sweetness own.

6. Pelican most tender, Jesus, Lord and God,
Wash my guilty spirit in Thy Precious Blood,
Whose one drop availeth all the world to win
From its ban of bondage and its stain of sin.

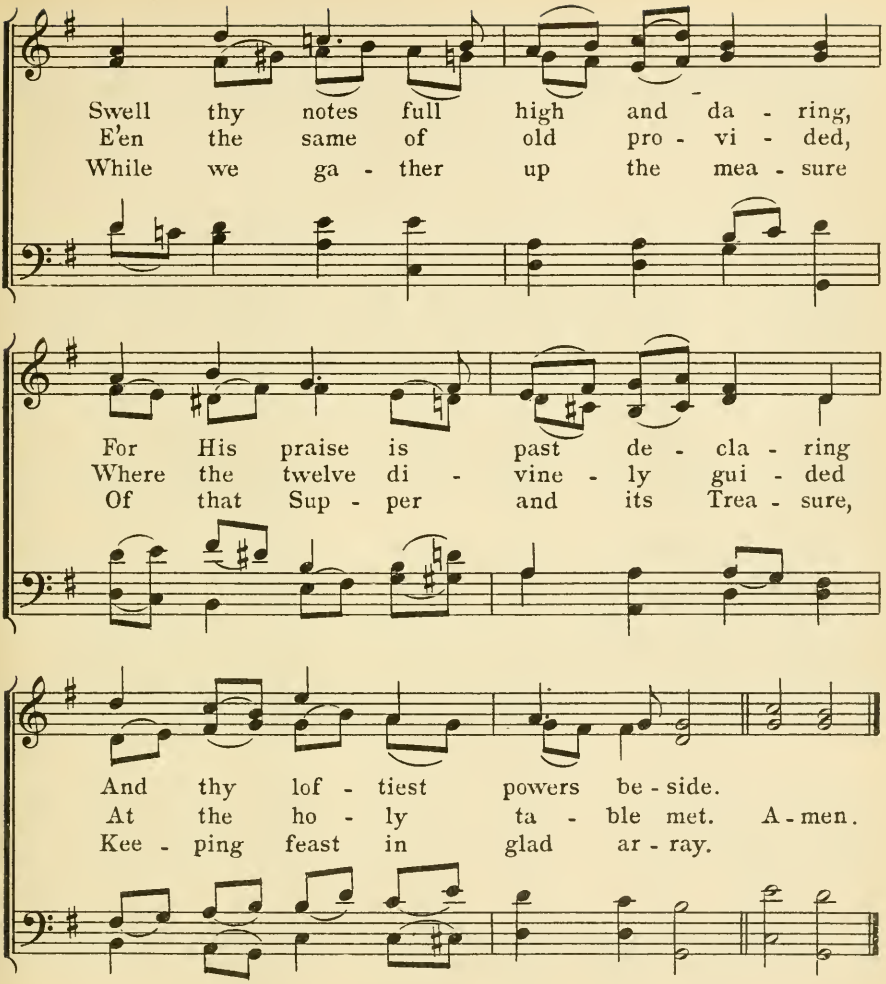
7. Jesus, Whom thus veilèd see I here below,
Grant, I pray, the blessing that I long for so,
That, the veil once riven, in Thy fond embrace
I may see Thy glory ever face to face.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

*Lauda Sion Salvatorem*




*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

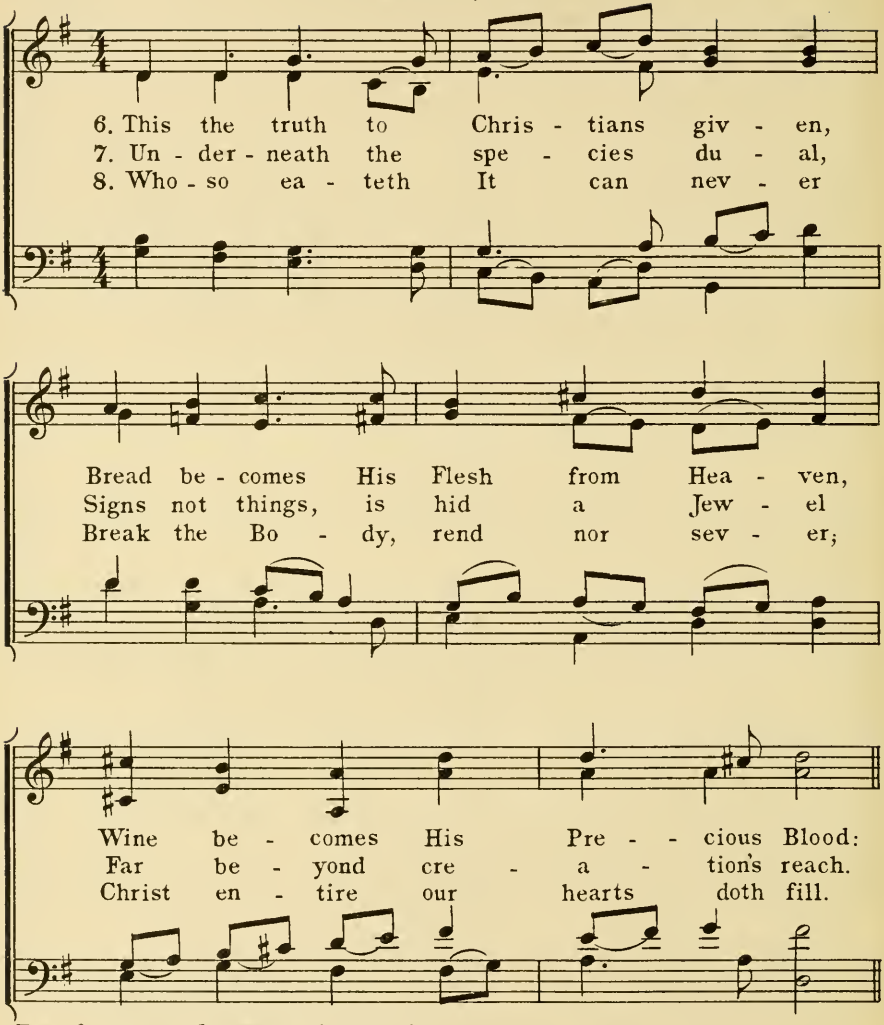



4. Christ our King, by consecration
Of the newer law's oblation,
Ends the ancient Paschal rite.
Olden forms New Substance chaseth,
Typic shadows Truth displaceth,
Day dispelleth darksome night.

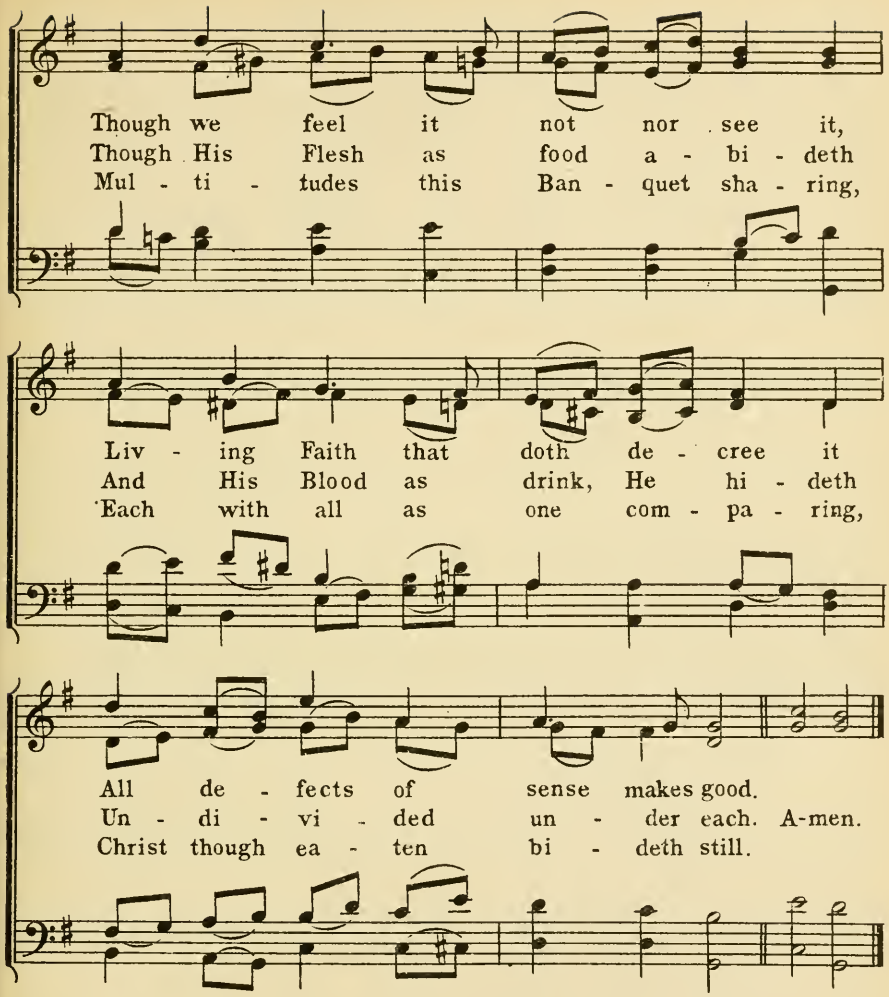
5. What He did at Supper seated,
Christ enjoined to be repeated
When His love we celebrate.
Thus, obeying His dictation,
Bread and wine of our salvation
We the Victim consecrate.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

*Lauda Sion, Pars II*




*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*



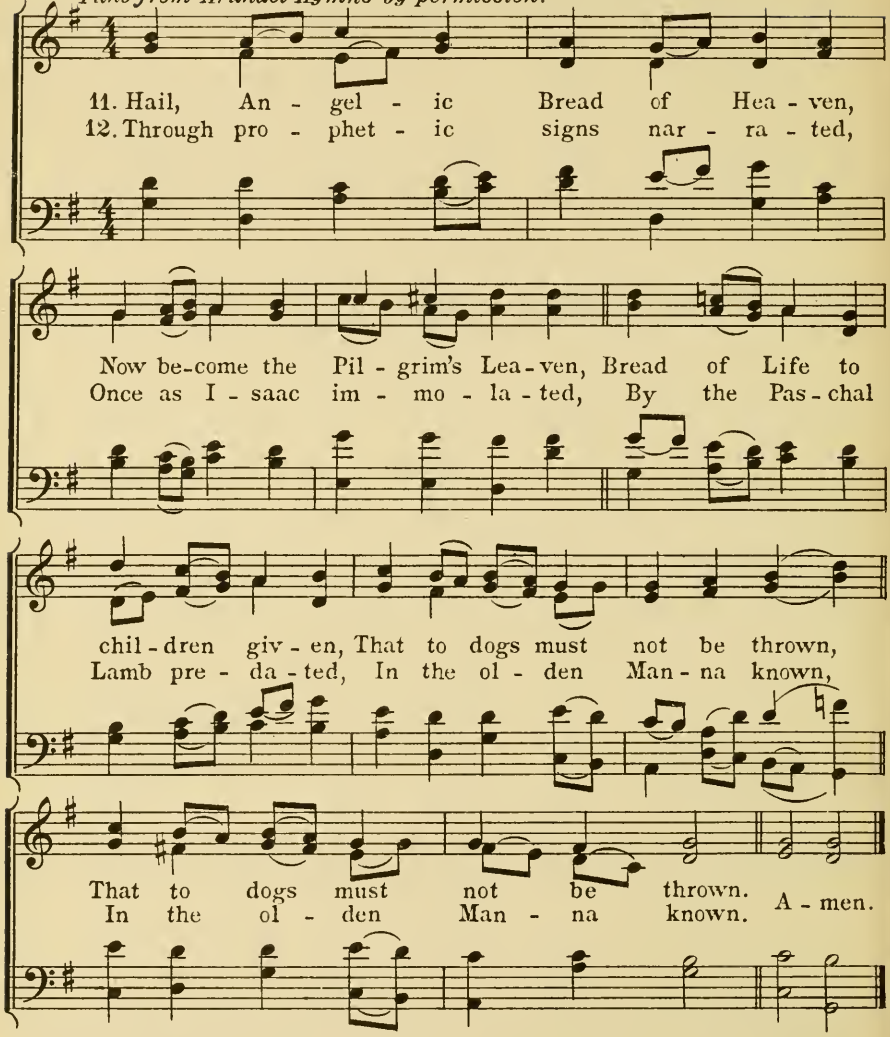

9. Good and bad they come to greet Him:
Unto life the former eat Him
And the latter unto death.
These find death and those find Heaven.
Lo, from one same Life-Seed given
How the harvest differeth!

10. Though the Sacrament ye sever,
In each Part endureth ever
What the Whole contained before.
In the sign though change obtaineth,
The Reality remaineth
Ever Perfect as of yore.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

*Lauda Sion. Pars III. Ecce panis angelorum*

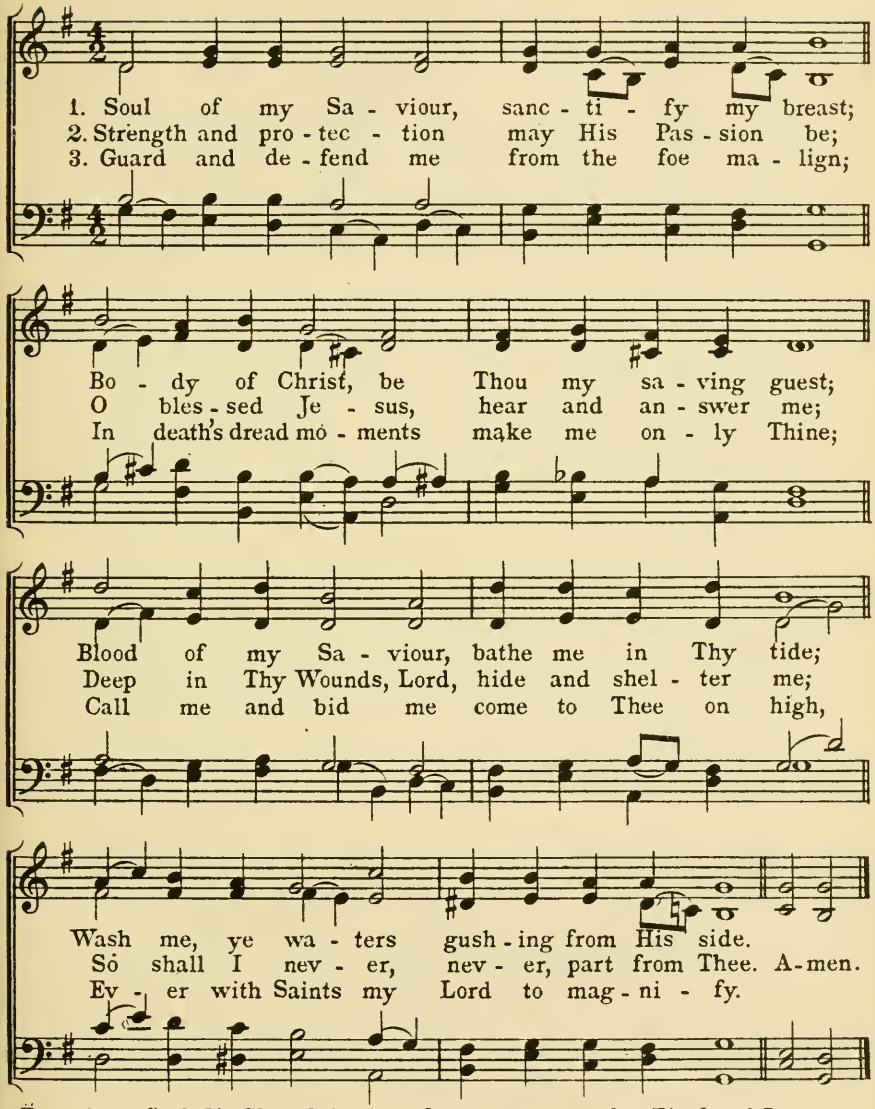
*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*




13. Living Bread, Good Pastor, tend us;
Jesus, of Thy love befriend us;
Thou refresh us, Thou defend us;
Thy surpassing Treasures lend us
In the Land of Life to see.

14. Thou Who all things canst and knowest,
Who Thyself as Food bestowest,
Make us, where Thy face Thou showest,
With Thy Saints, though least and lowest,
Guests and fellow-heirs to be.

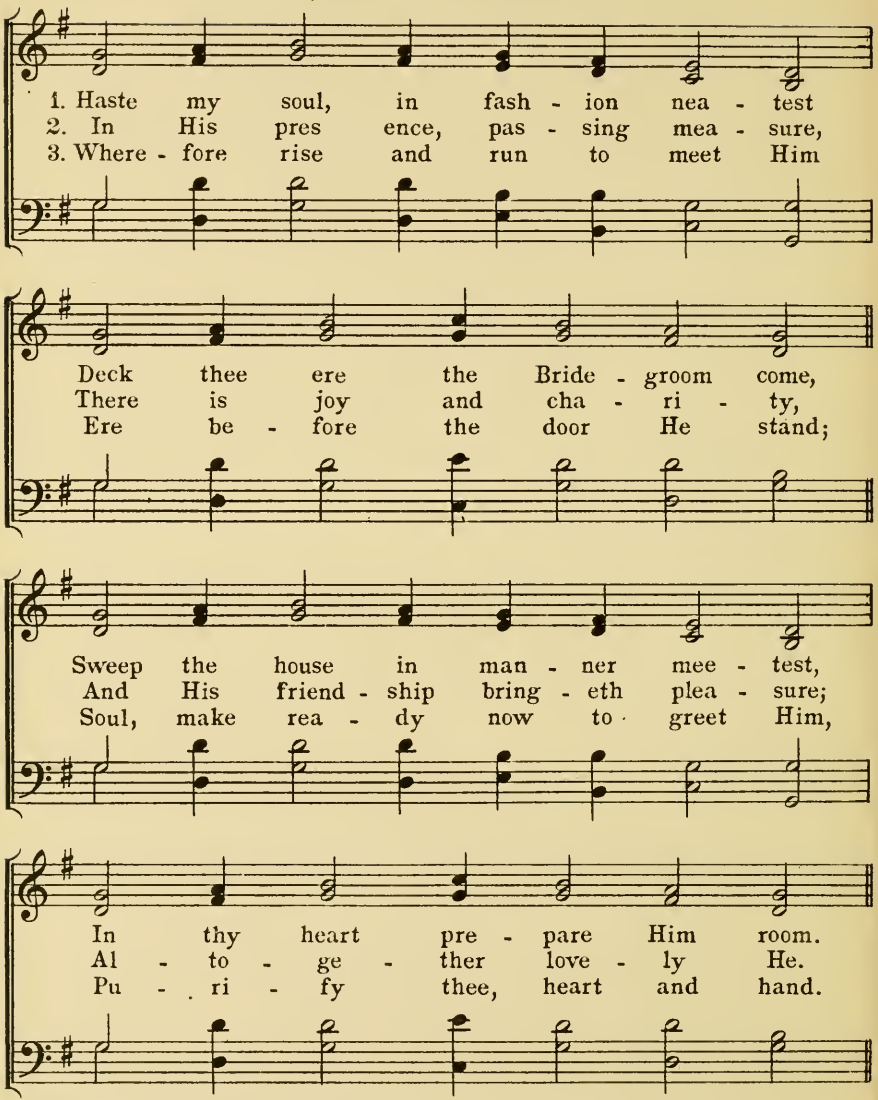
*Anima Christi*

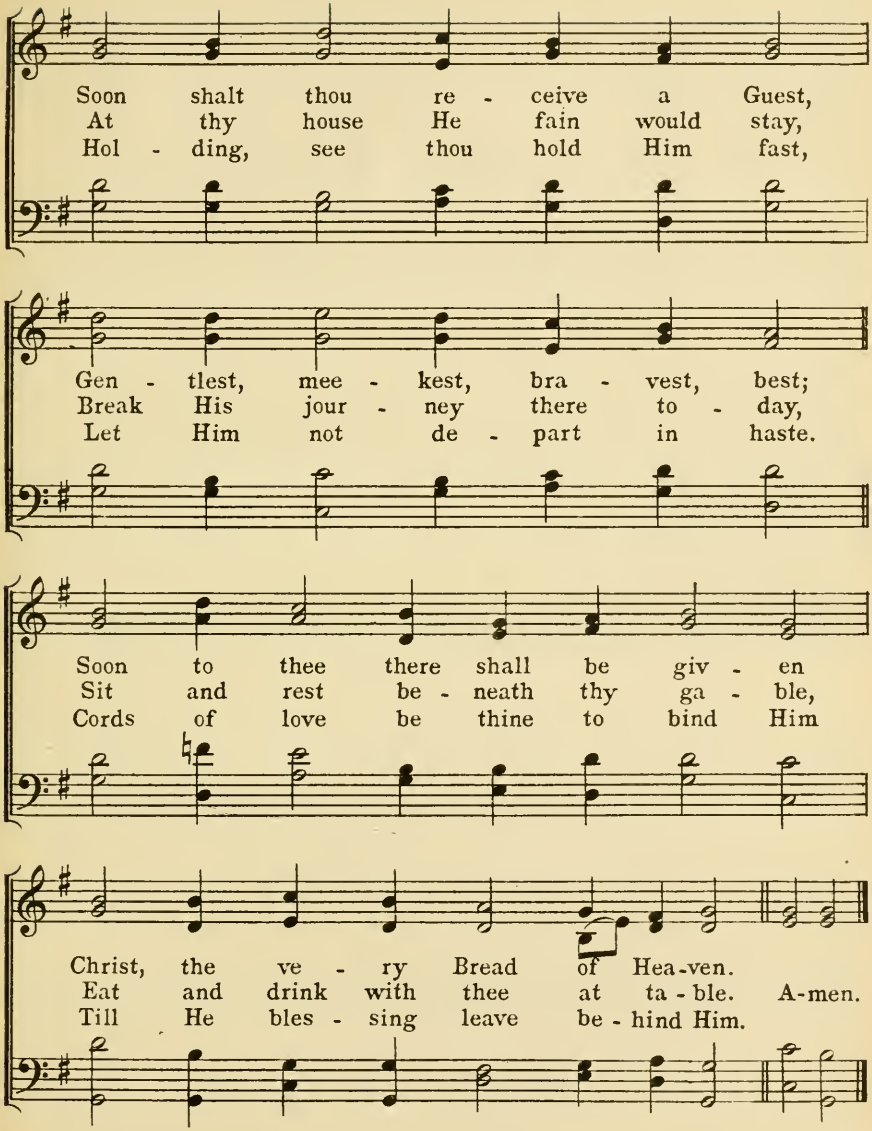



*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

# HOLY EUCHARIST

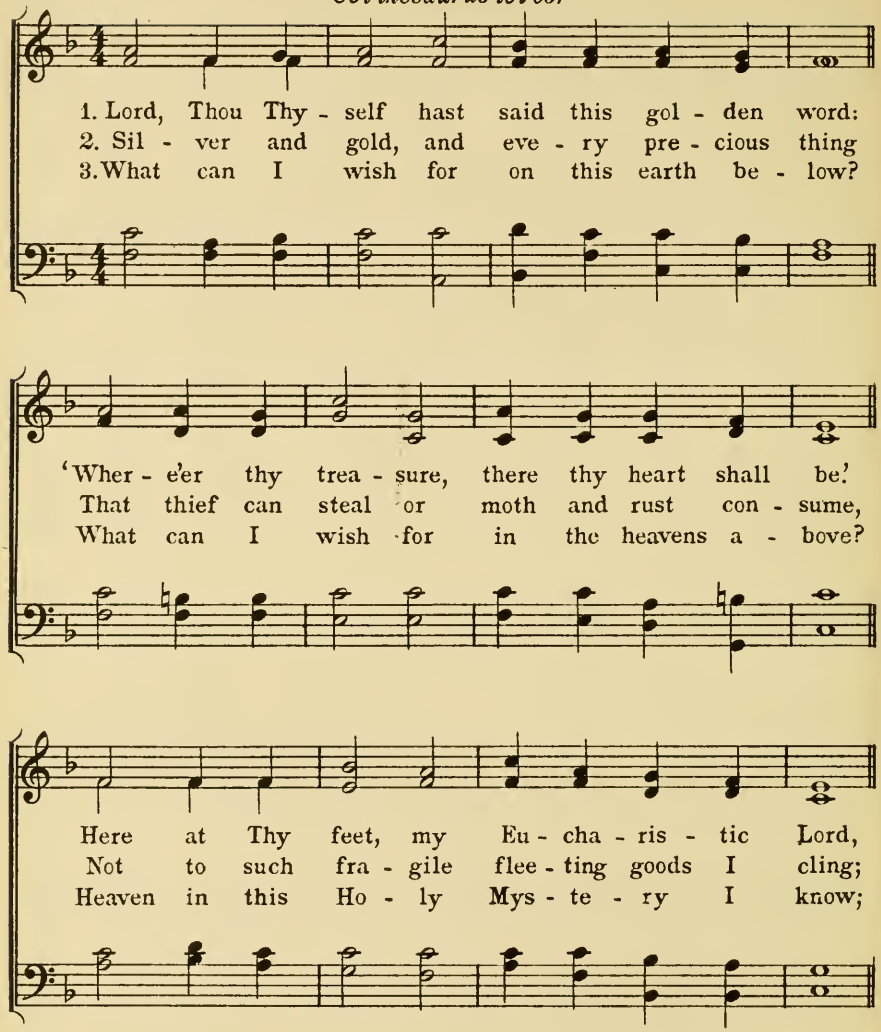
## Hymn before Communion

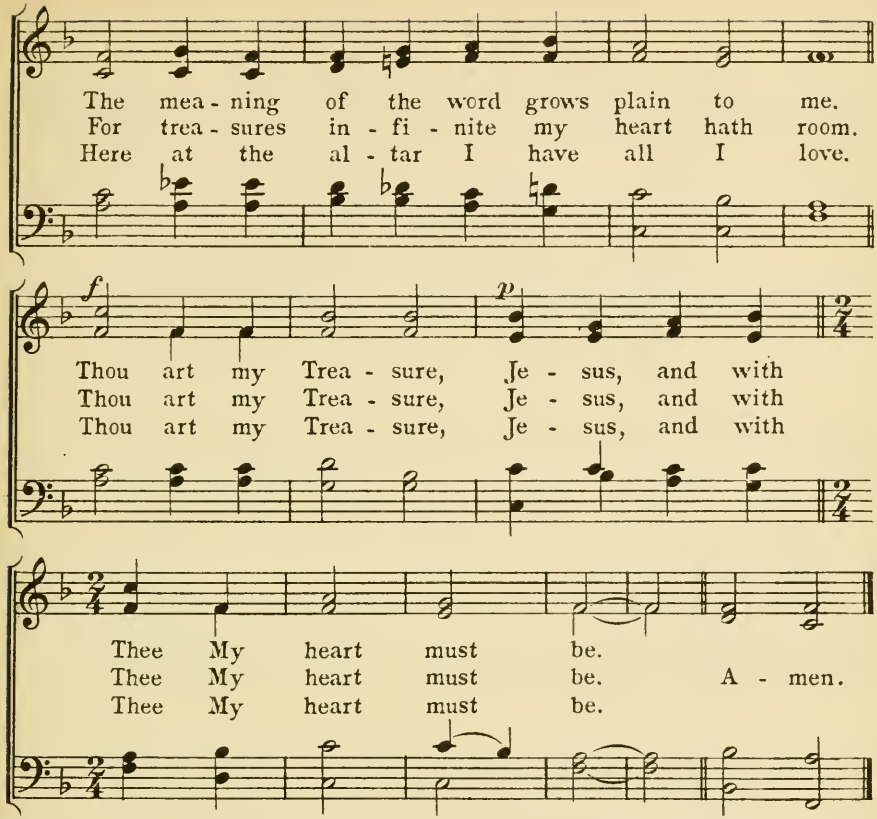



Soon shalt thou re - ceive a Guest,
At thy house He fain would stay,
Hol - ding, see thou hold Him fast,
Gen - tlest, mee - kest, bra - vest, best;
Break His jour - ney there to - day,
Let Him not de - part in haste.
Soon to thee there shall be giv - en
Sit and rest be - neath thy ga - ble,
Cords of love be thine to bind Him
Christ, the ve - ry Bread of Hea-ven.
Eat and drink with thee at ta - ble. A-men.
Till He bles - sing leave be - hind Him.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

*Ubi thesaurus ibi cor*



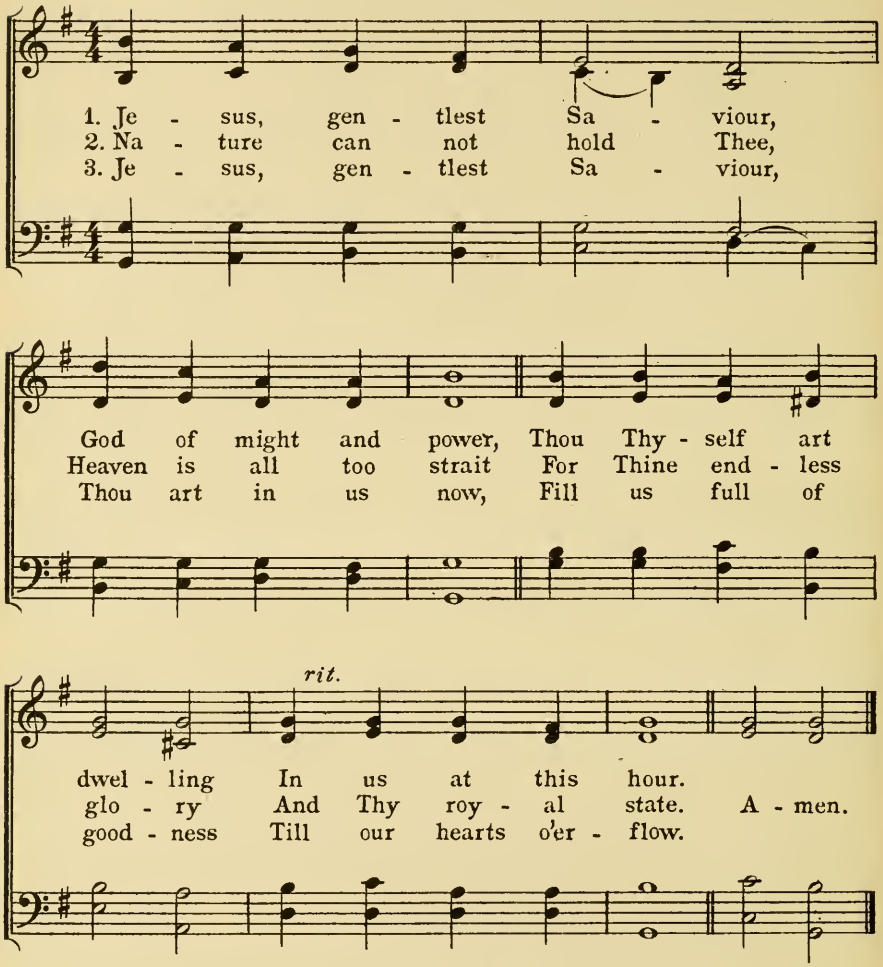



4. This altar is the school where I am taught
To hear Thy word and love Thy holy law.
Here in Thy Heart sweet modesty is sought,
Fervor and charity I hence may draw.
Thou art my Treasure, Jesus, and with Thee
My heart must be.

5. Thrice happy he who gazes thus on Thee
Before Thy altar dwelling night and day.
Such happiness as that is not for me;
But, when I leave, my love behind will stay.
Thou art my Treasure, Jesus, and with Thee
My heart must be.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

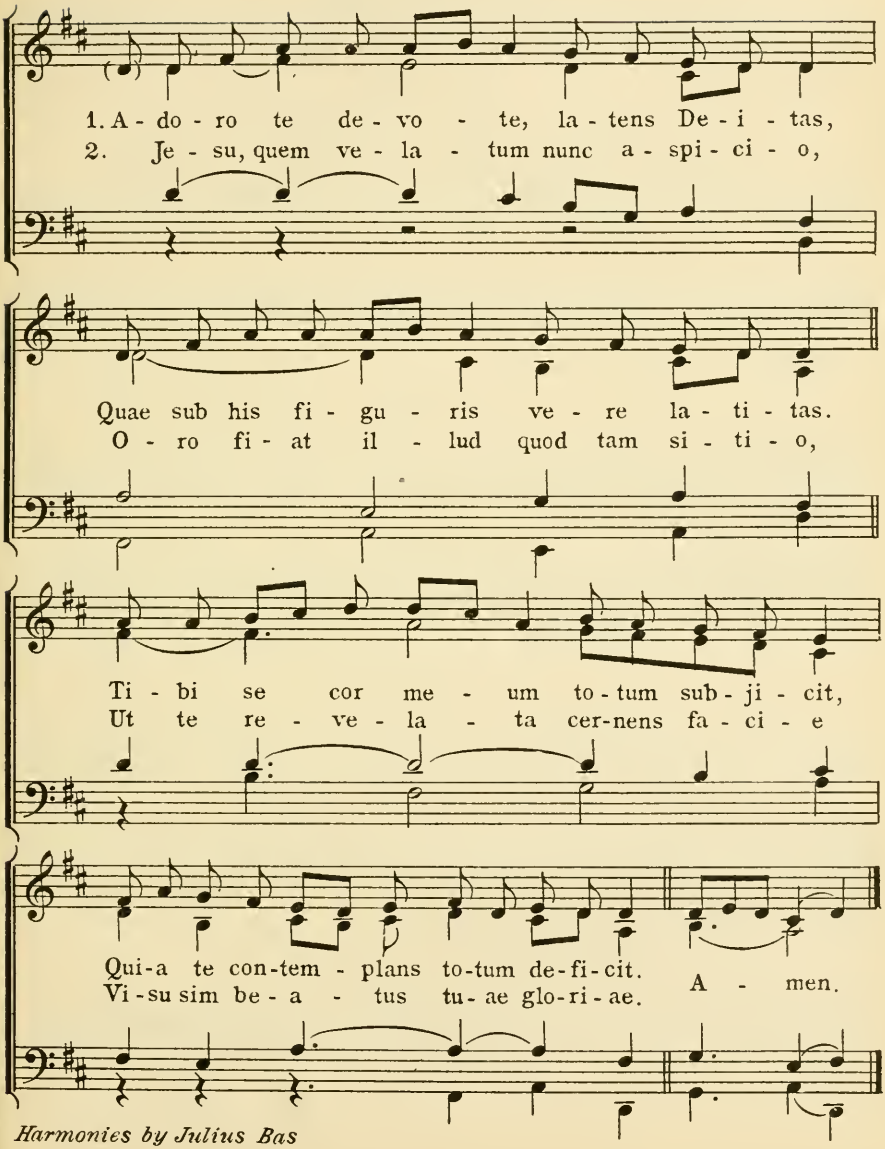
## Children's Hymn after Communion




4. O how can we thank Thee
For a gift like this?
Gift that truly maketh
Heaven's eternal bliss.

5. And when wilt Thou always
Make our hearts Thy home?
We must wait for Heaven,
Then the day will come.

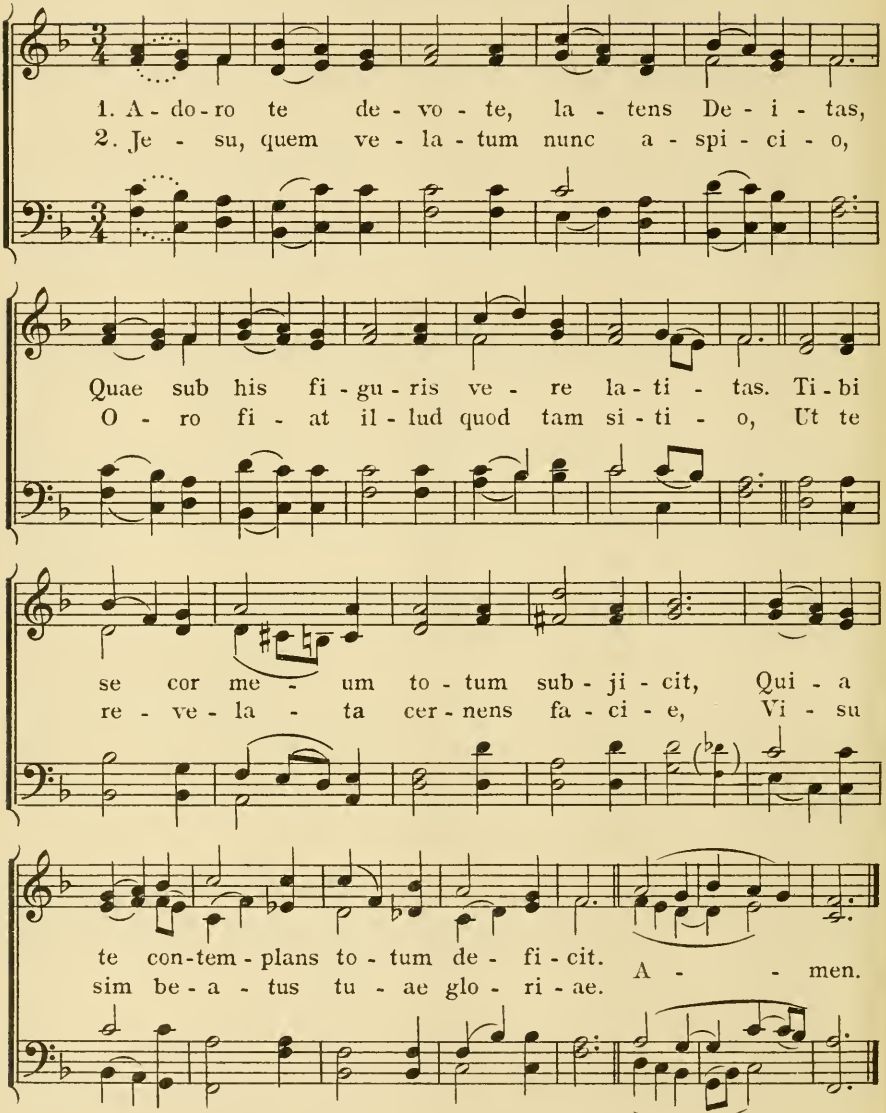
## Hymn at Exposition



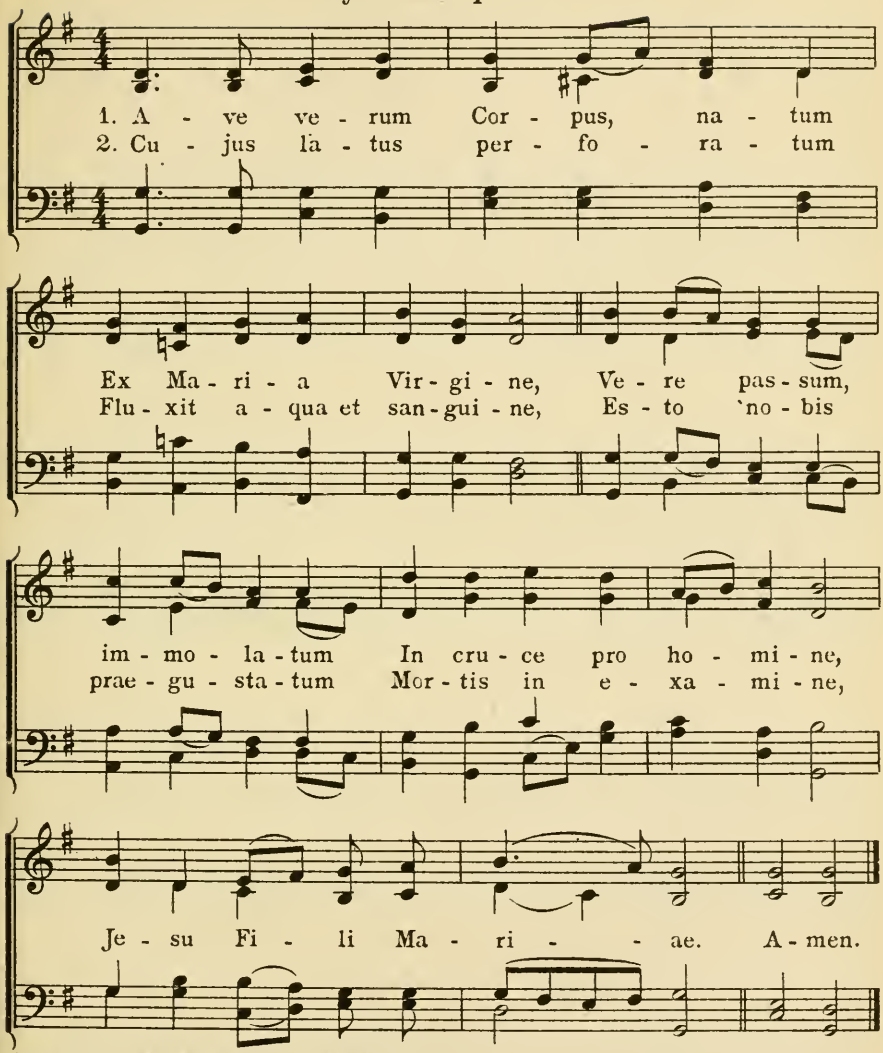

*Harmonies by Julius Bas*

# HOLY EUCHARIST

## Hymn at Exposition



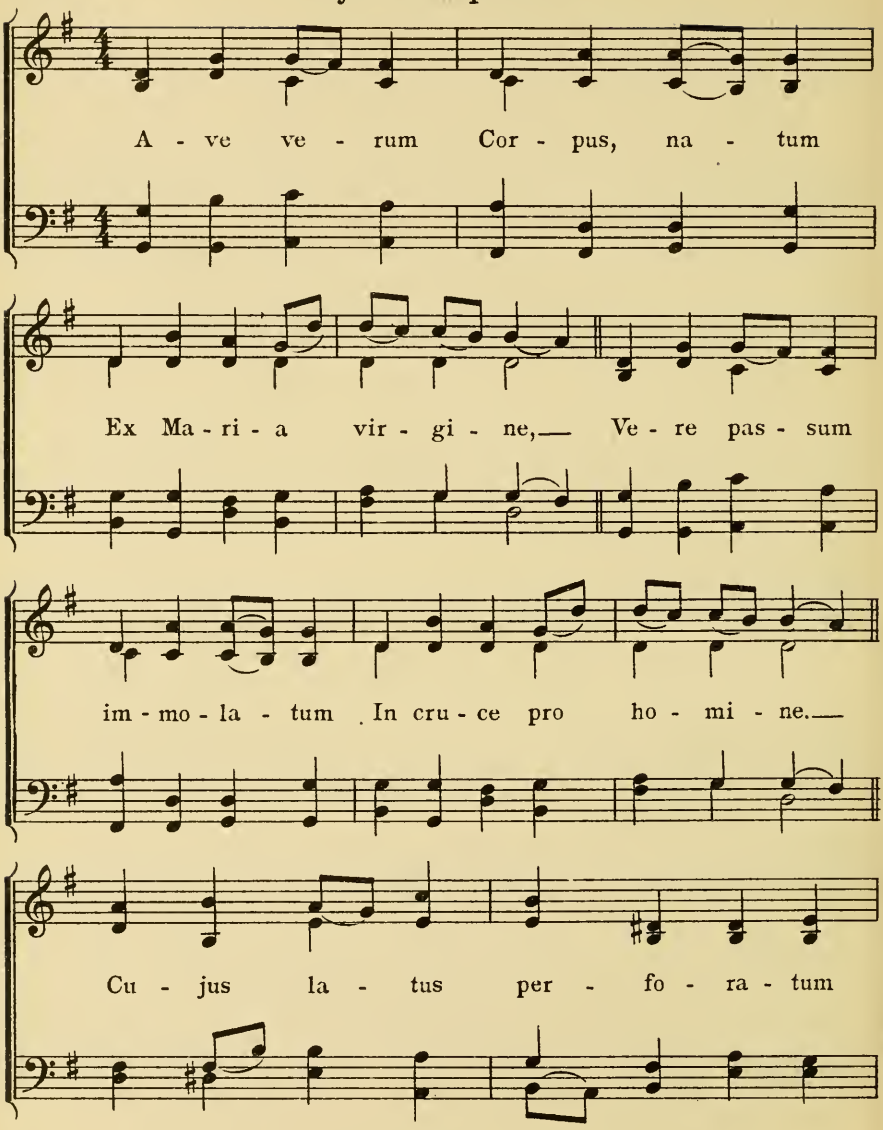
## Hymn at Exposition

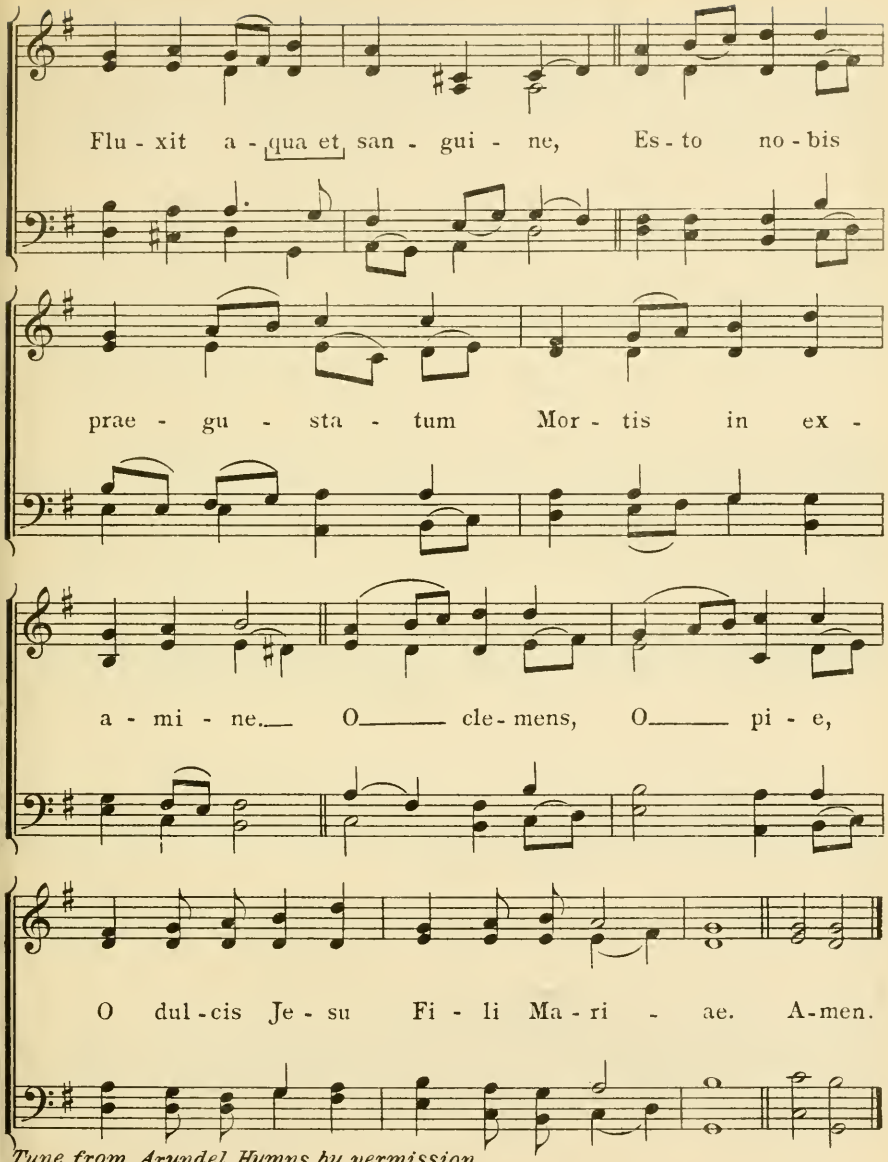



*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

# HOLY EUCHARIST

## Hymn at Exposition

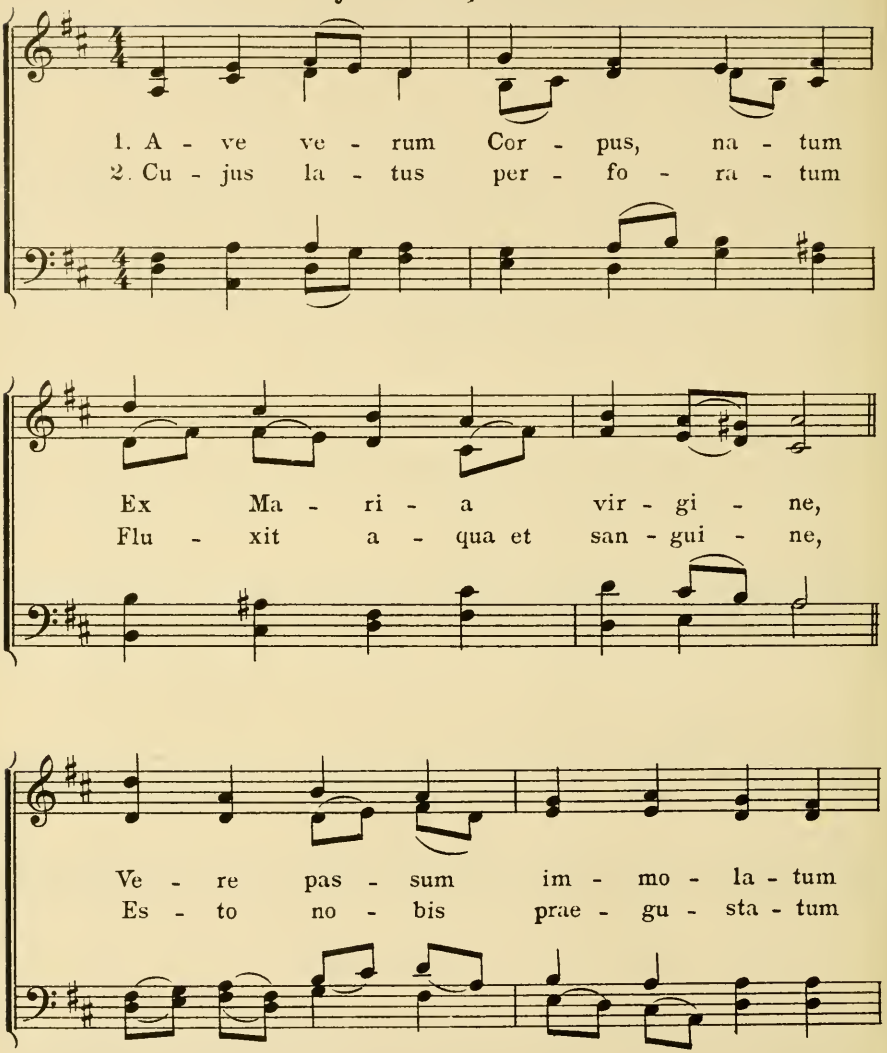


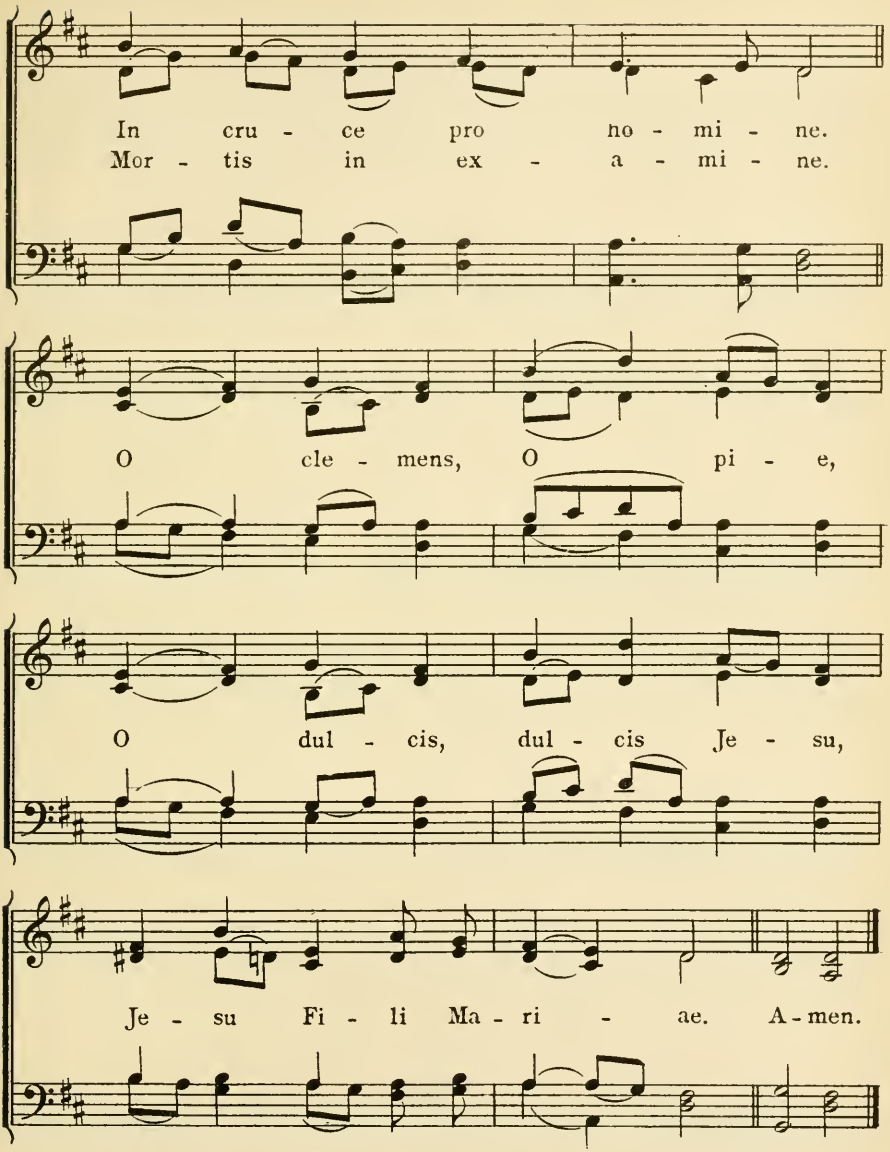



*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

# HOLY EUCHARIST

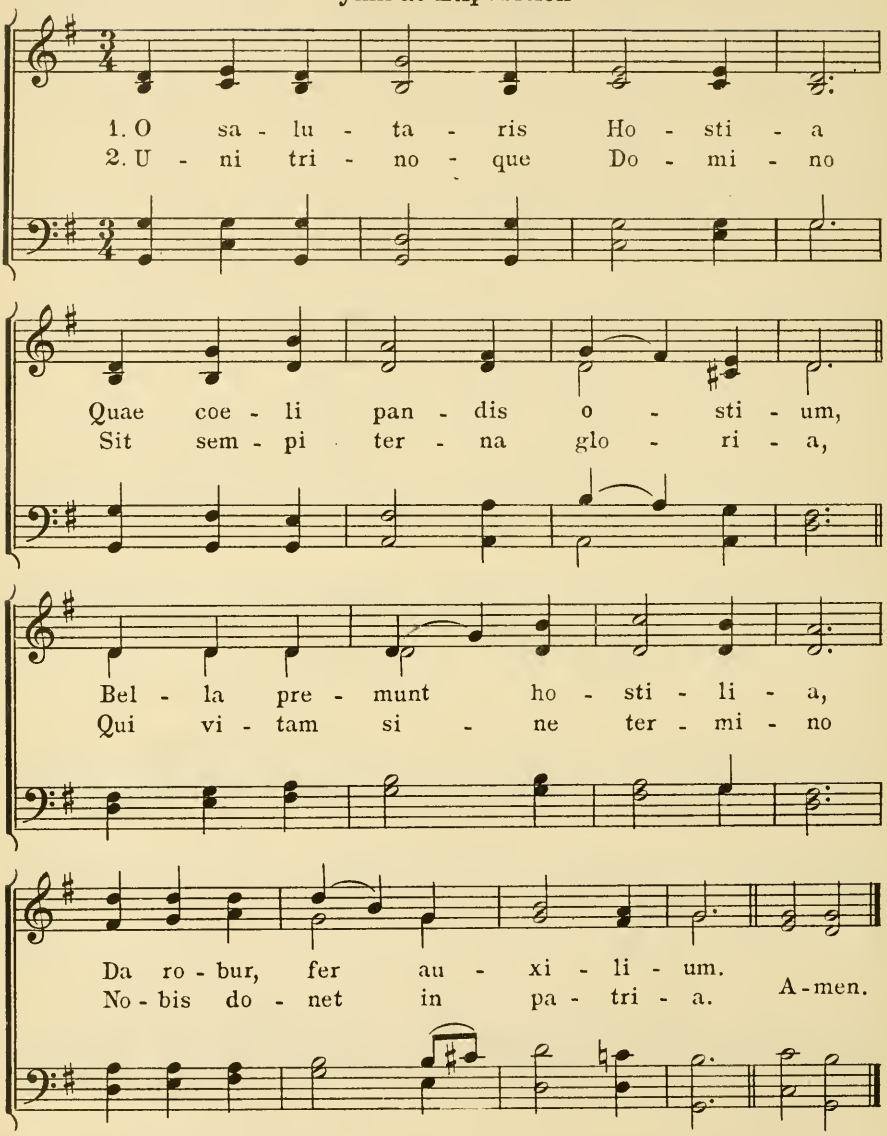
## Hymn at Exposition

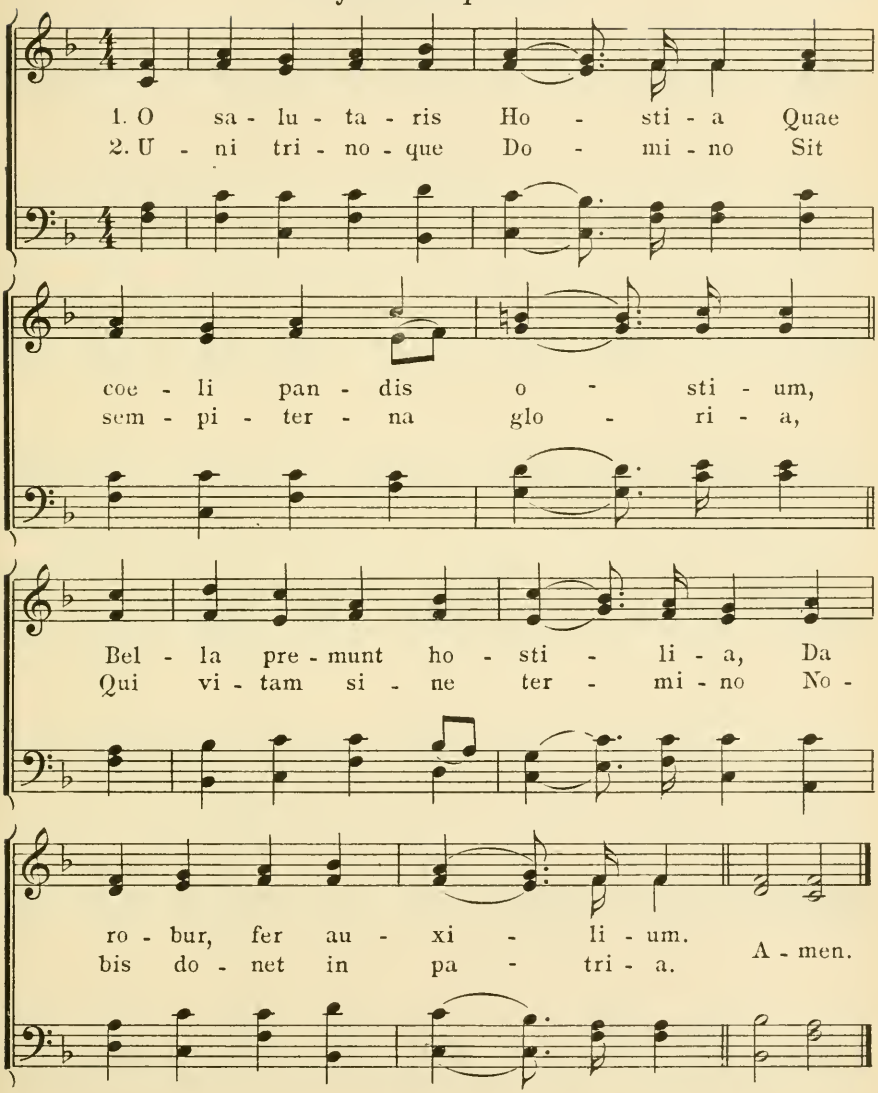



In cru - ce pro no - mi - ne.
Mor - tis in ex - a - mi - ne.
O cle - mens, O pi - e,
O dul - cis, dul - cis Je - su,
Je - su Fi - li Ma - ri - ae. A - men.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

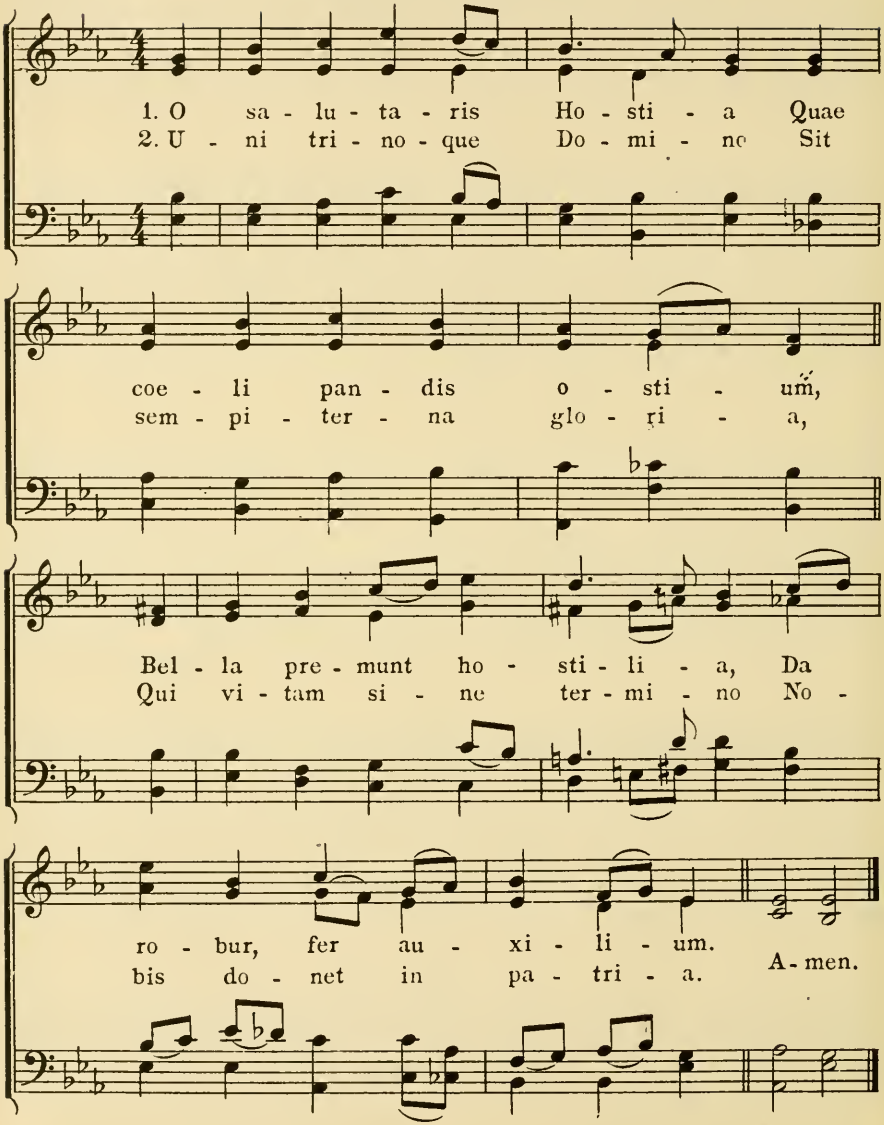
## Hymn at Exposition



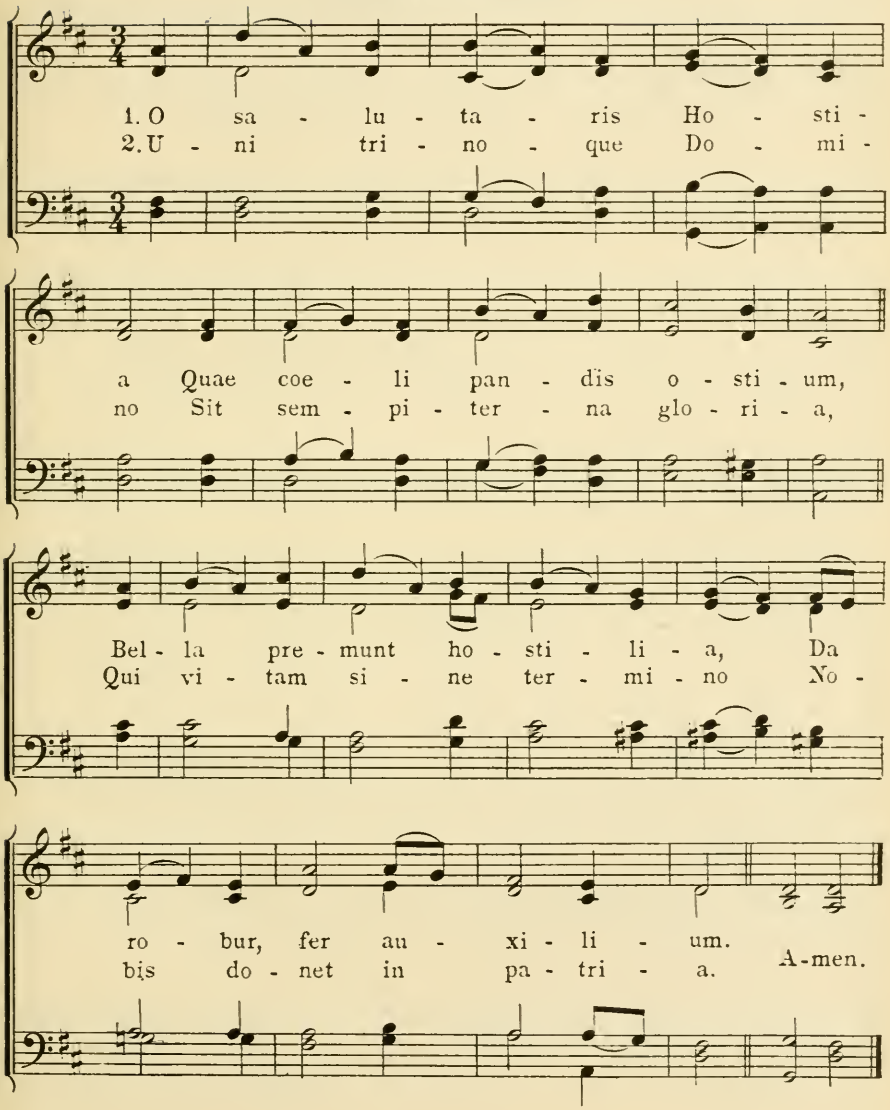

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a Quae
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no Sit
coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um,
sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,
Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a, Da
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no No -
ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
bis do - net in pa - tri - a.
A - men.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

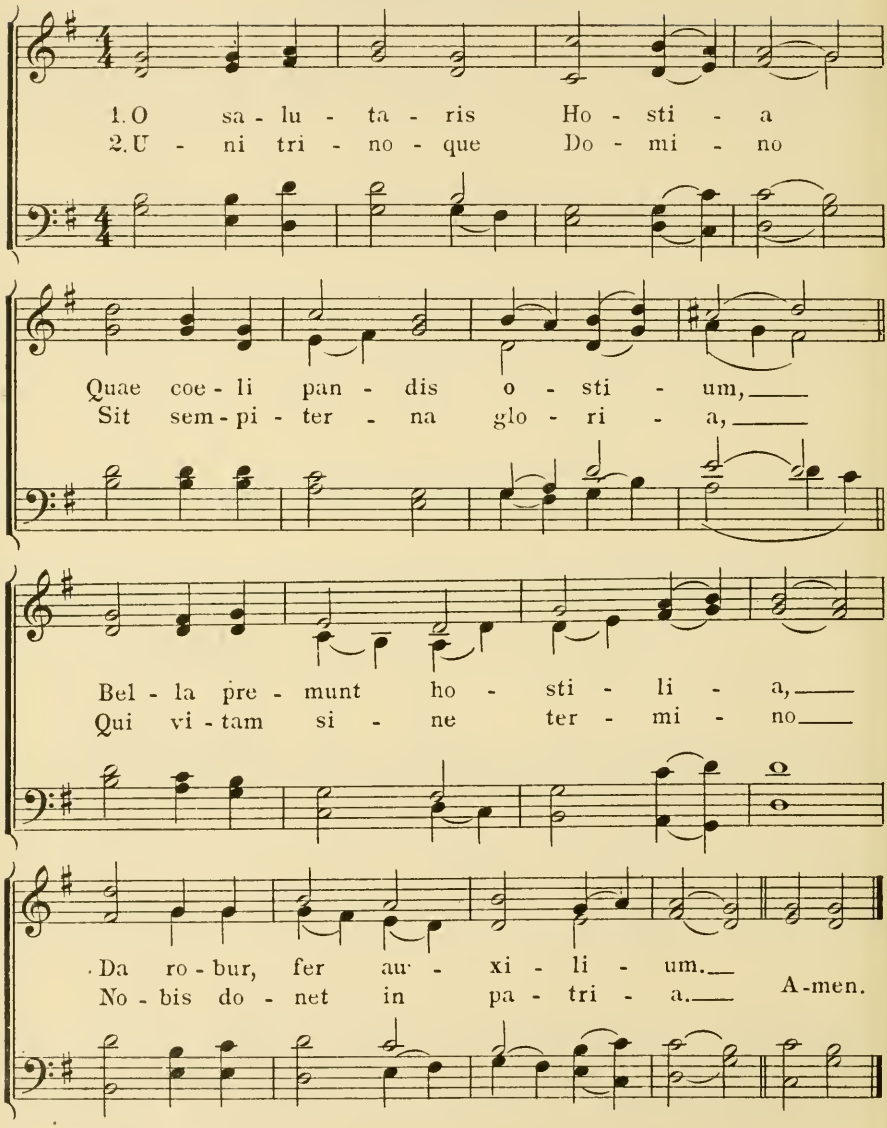
## Hymn at Exposition



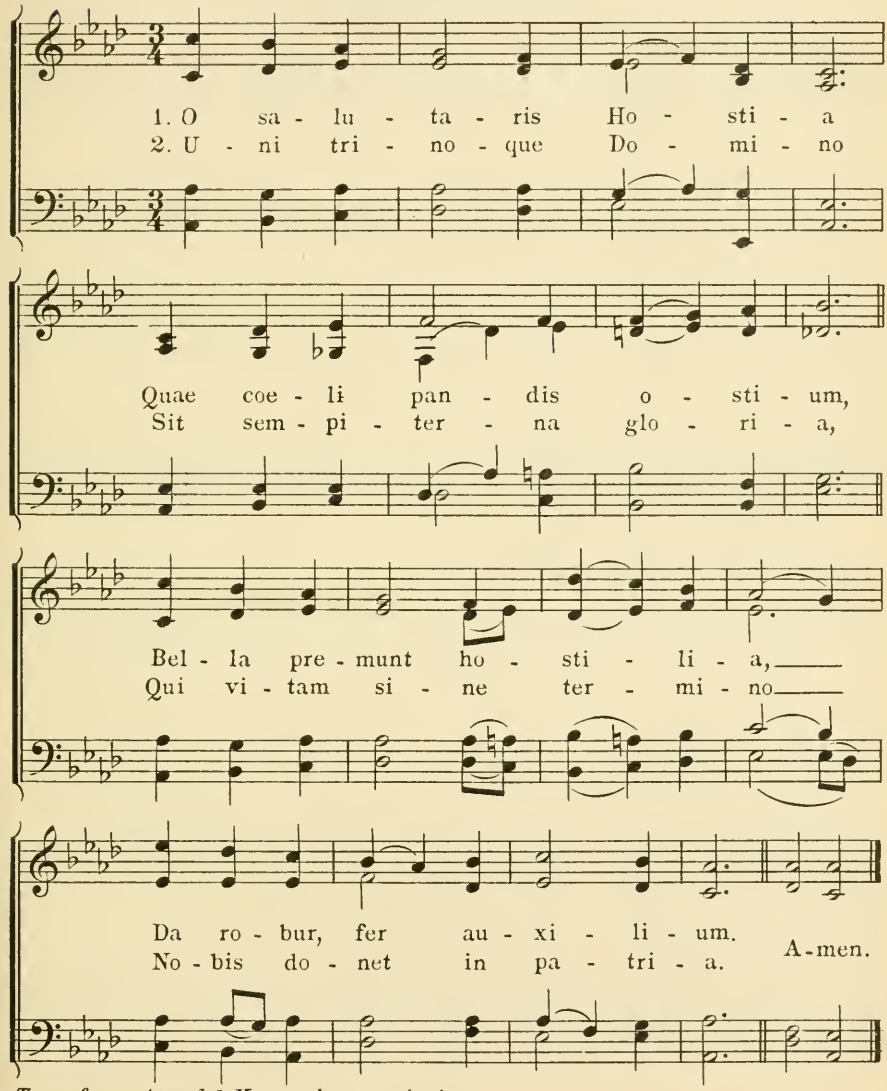
## Hymn at Exposition



# HOLY EUCHARIST
## Hymn at Exposition



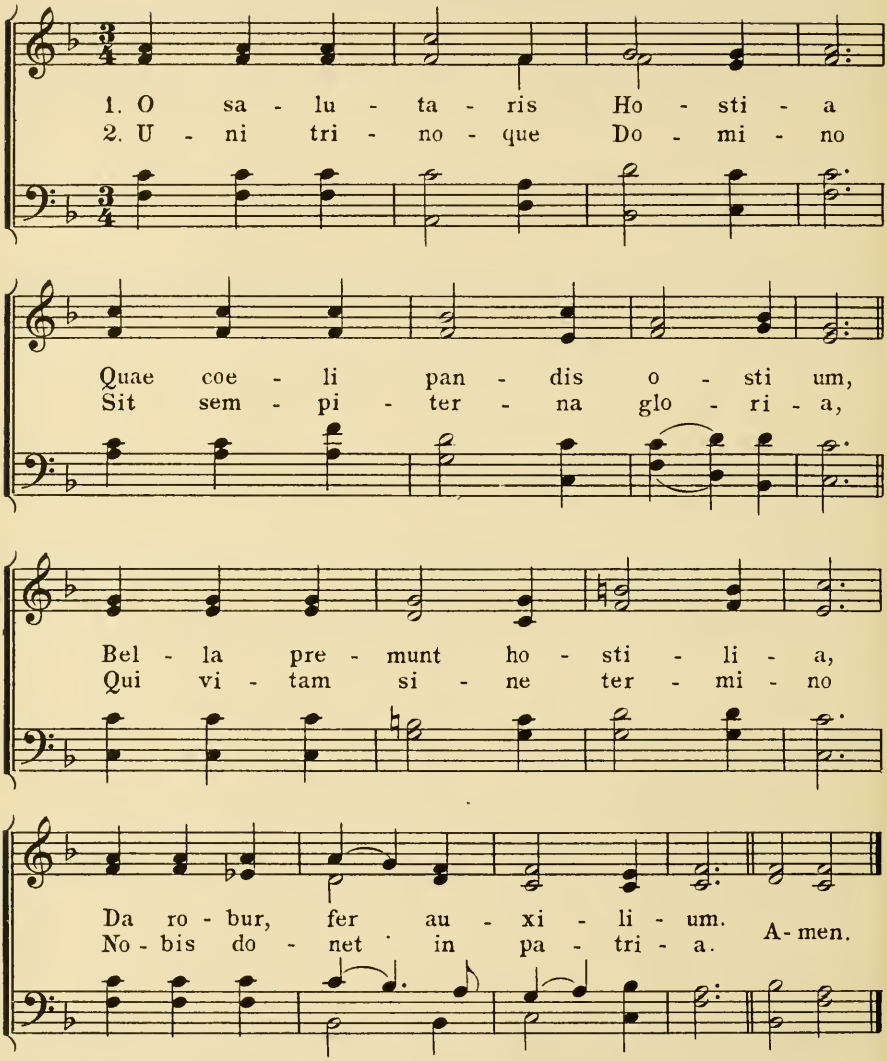
## Hymn at Exposition



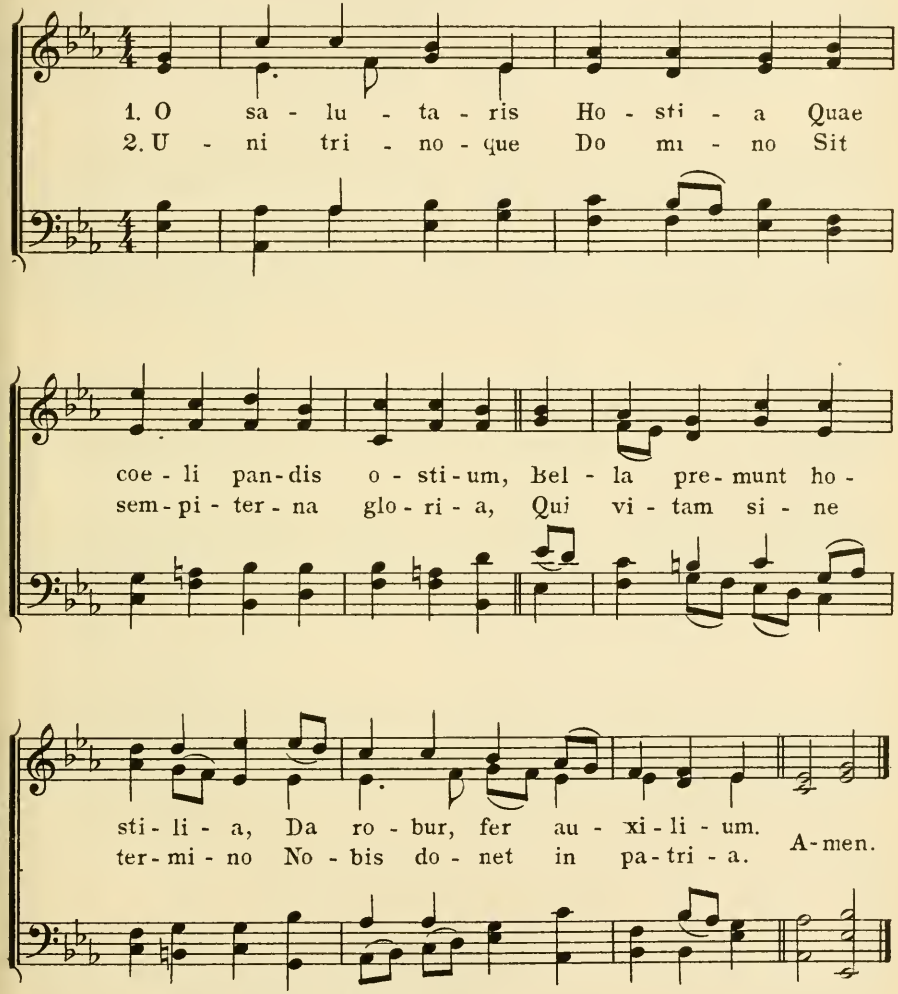

*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

# HOLY EUCHARIST

## Hymn at Exposition



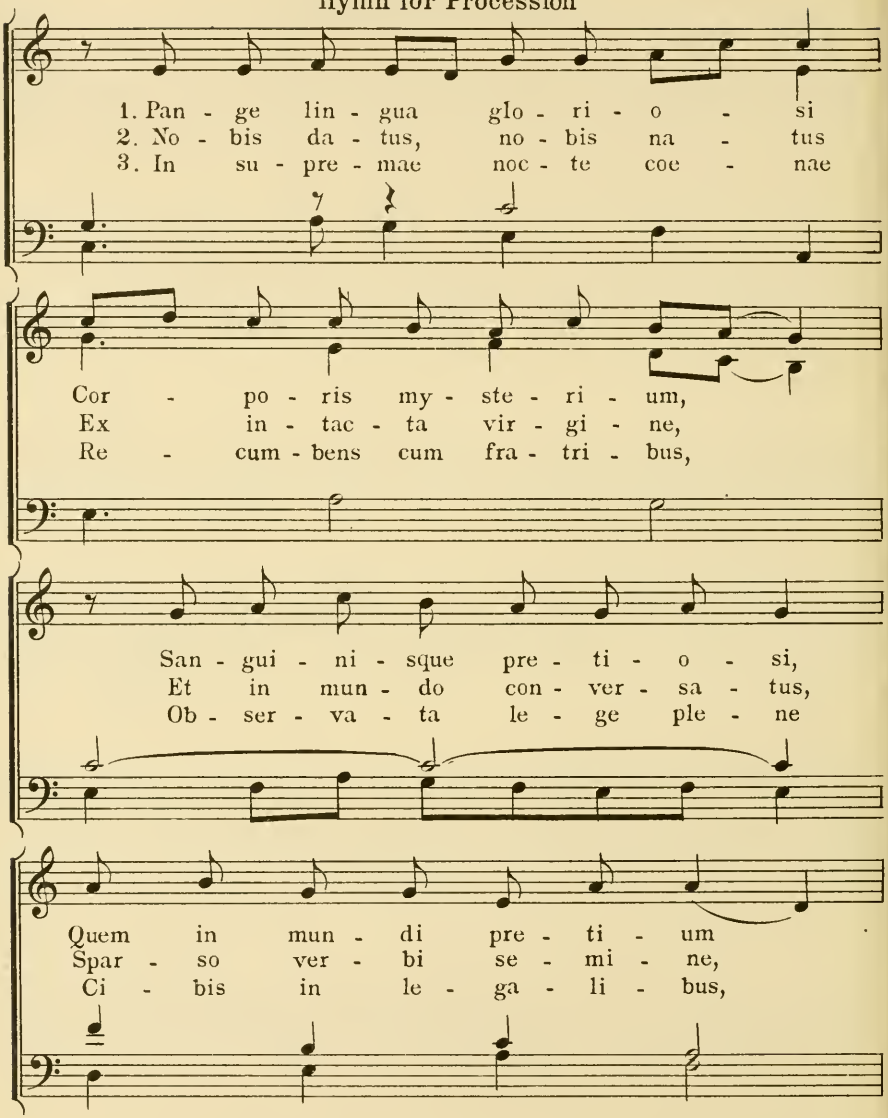
## Hymn at Exposition

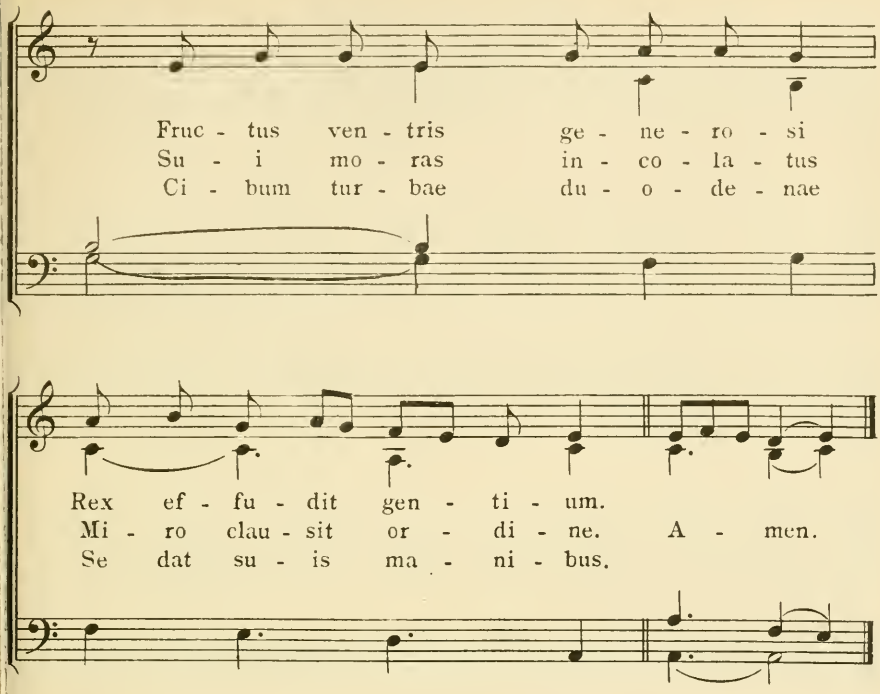



*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

# HOLY EUCHARIST

## Hymn for Procession





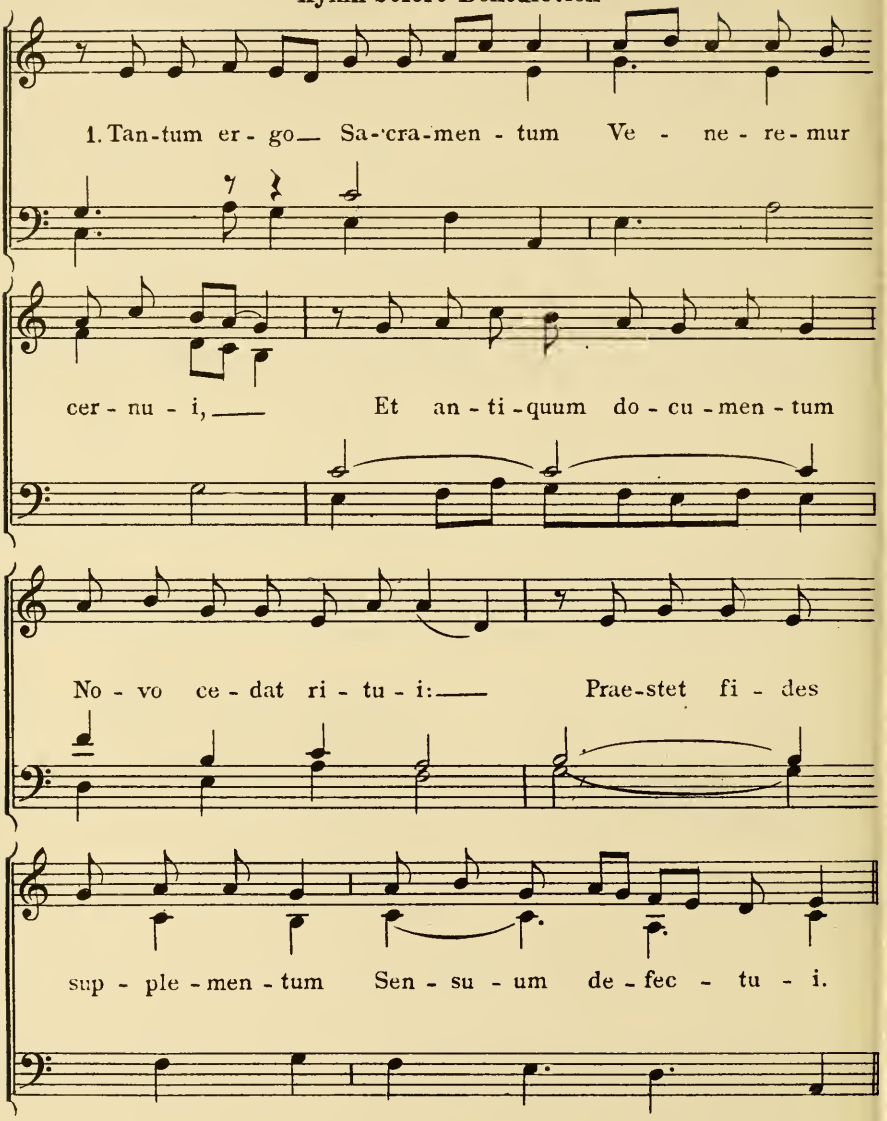

4. Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem efficit,
Fitque sanguis Christi merum;
Et si sensus deficit,
Ad firmandum cor sincerum
Sola fides sufficit.

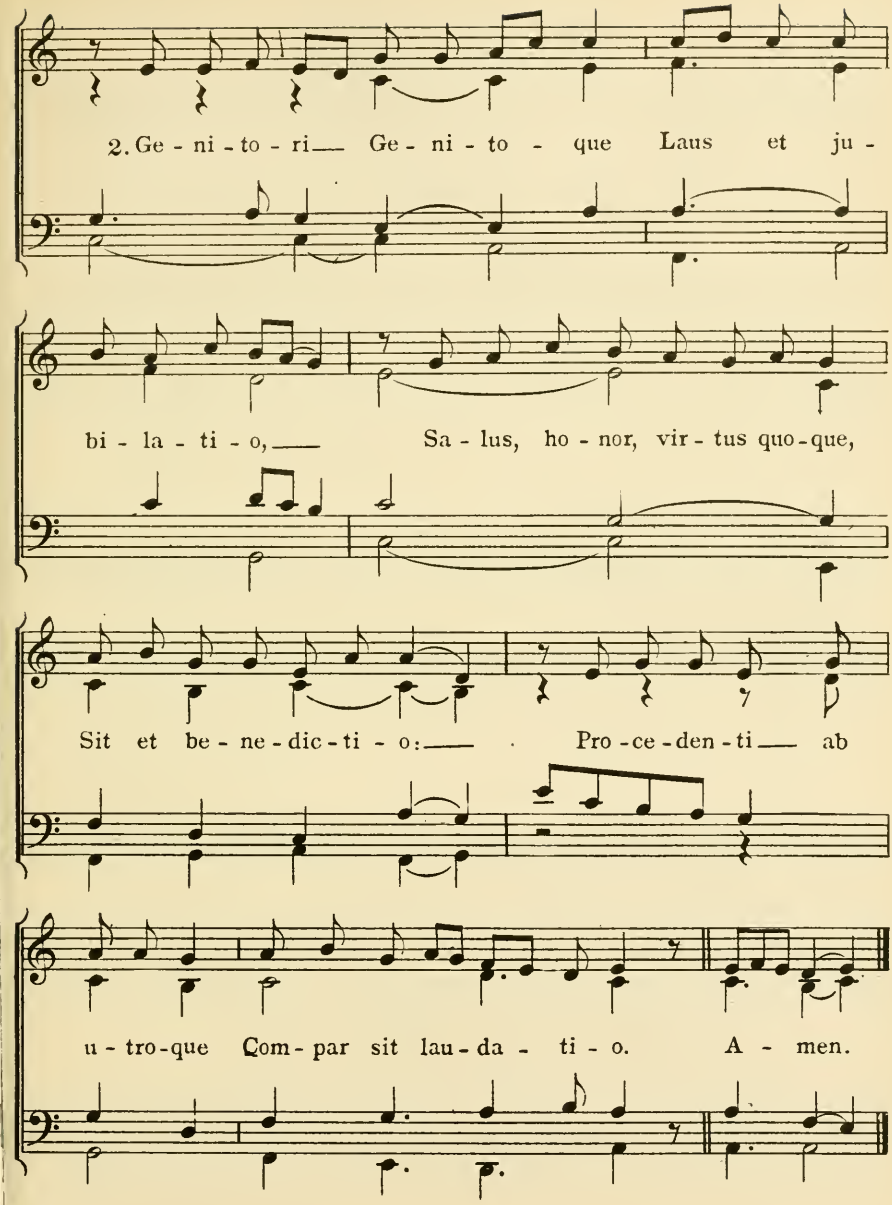
5. Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui,
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui.
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

6. Genitori Genitoque
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio.
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

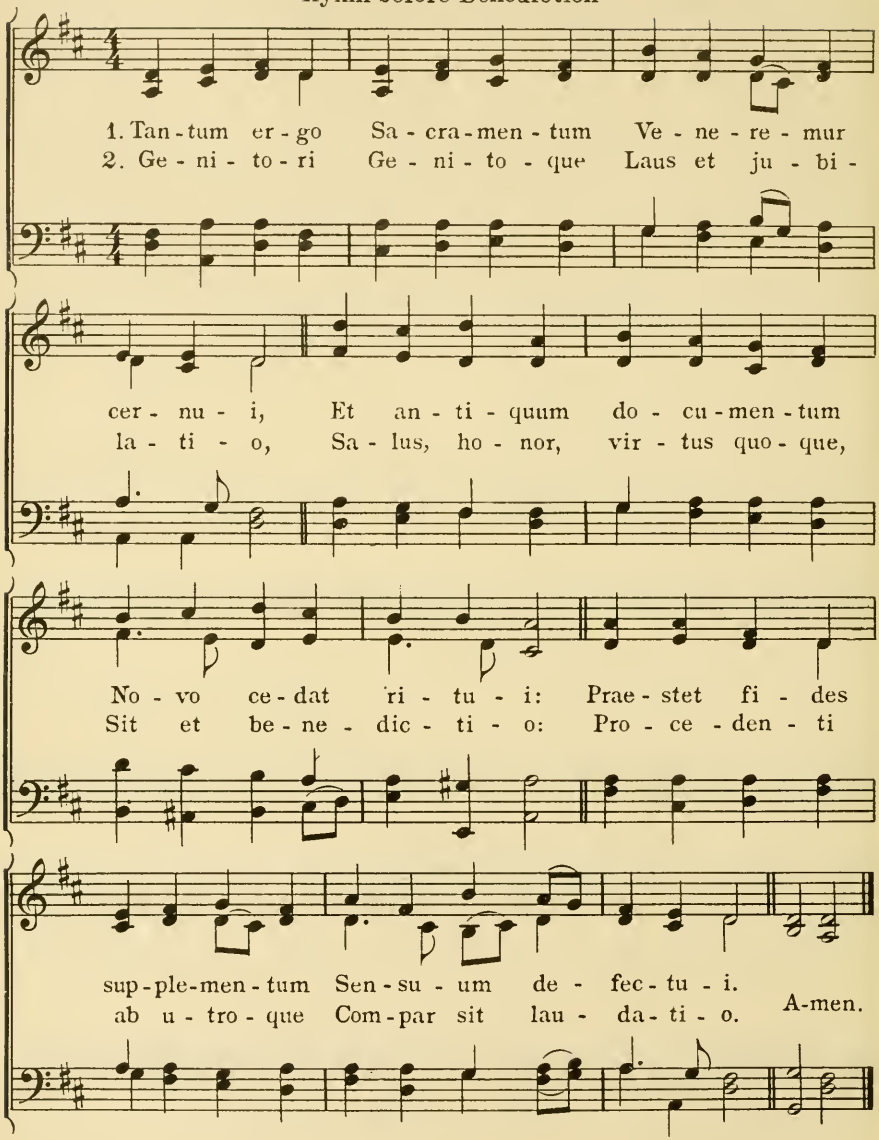
## Hymn before Benediction

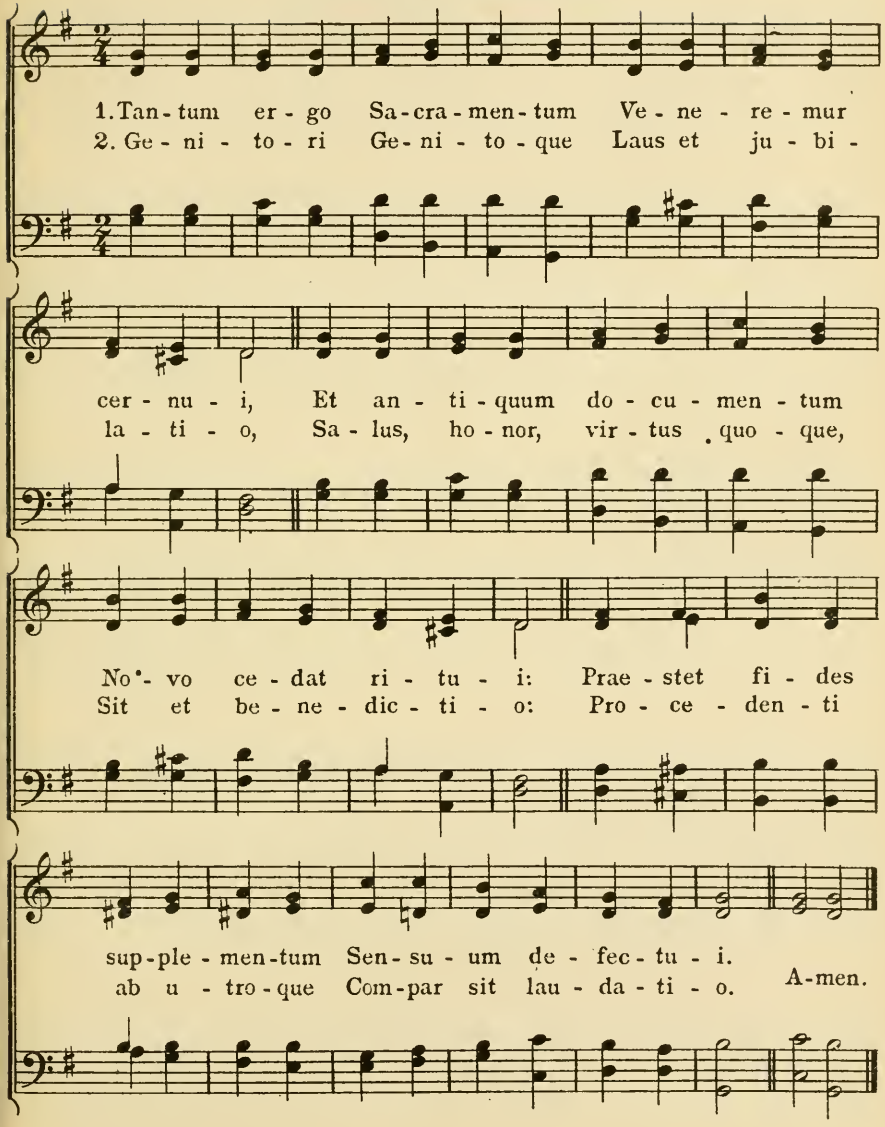



2. Ge - ni - to - ri — Ge - ni - to - que Laus et ju -
bi - la - ti - o, — Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que,
Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o: — Pro - ce - den - ti — ab
u - tro - que Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

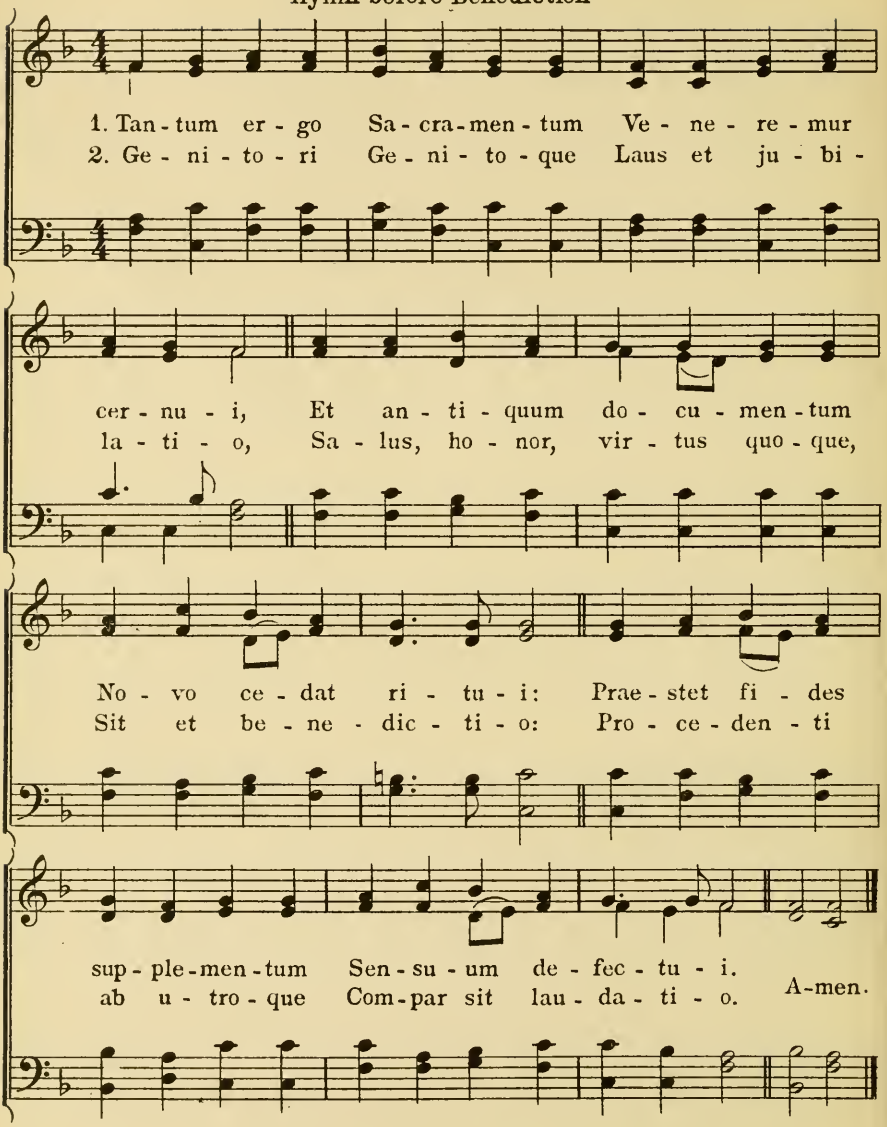
## Hymn before Benediction

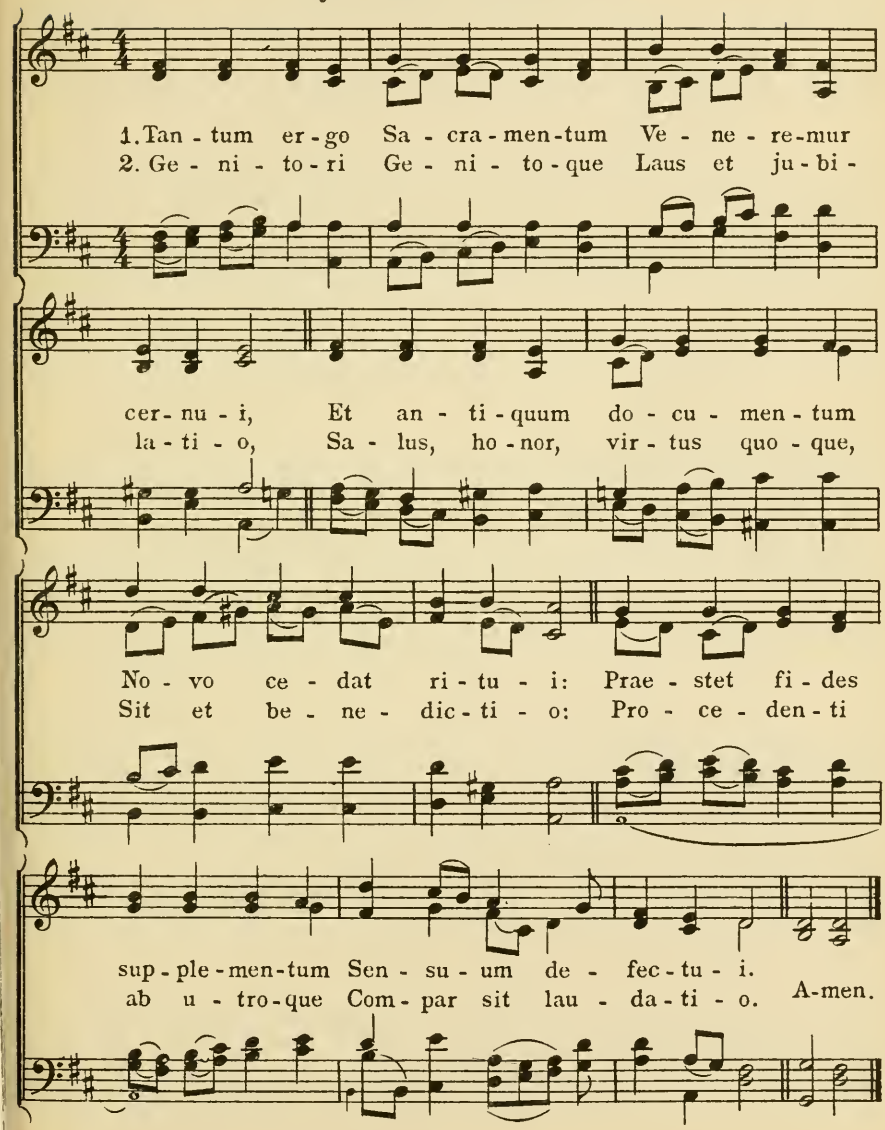



1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum Ve - ne - re - mur
2. Ge - ni - to - ri Ge - ni - to - que Laus et ju - bi -
cer - nu - i, Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum
la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que,
No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i: Prae - stet fi - des
Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o: Pro - ce - den - ti
sup - ple - men - tum Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
ab u - tro - que Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

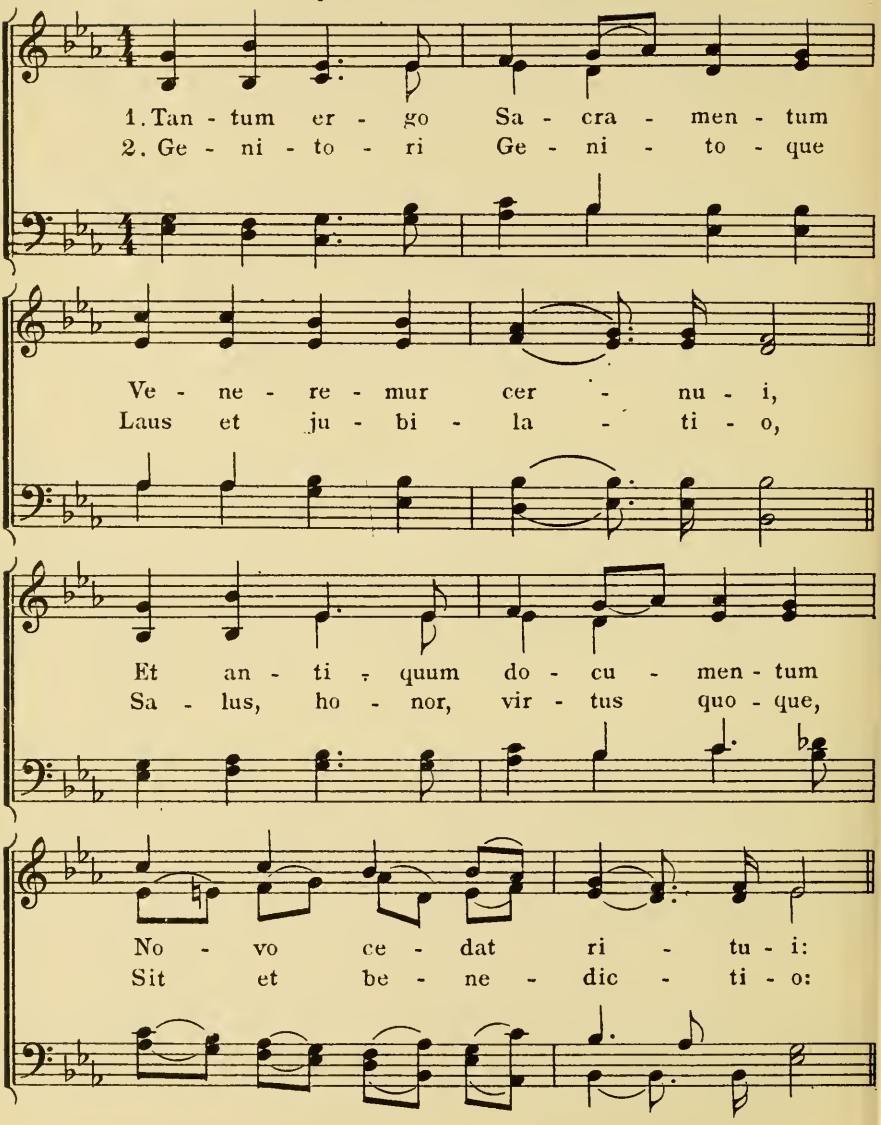
## Hymn before Benediction

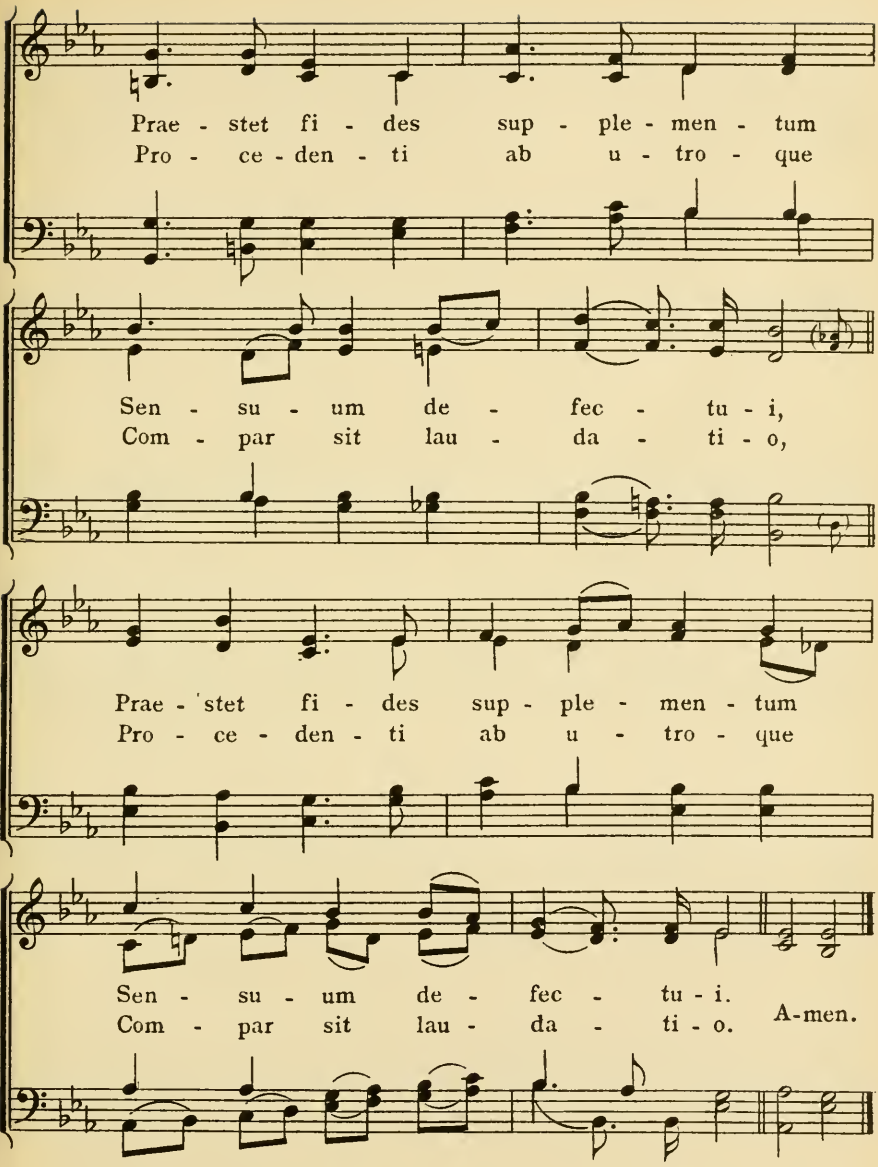



1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum Ve - ne - re - mur
2. Ge - ni - to - ri Ge - ni - to - que Laus et ju - bi -
cer - nu - i, Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum
la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que,
No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i: Prae - stet fi - des
Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o: Pro - ce - den - ti
sup - ple - men - tum Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
ab u - tro - que Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

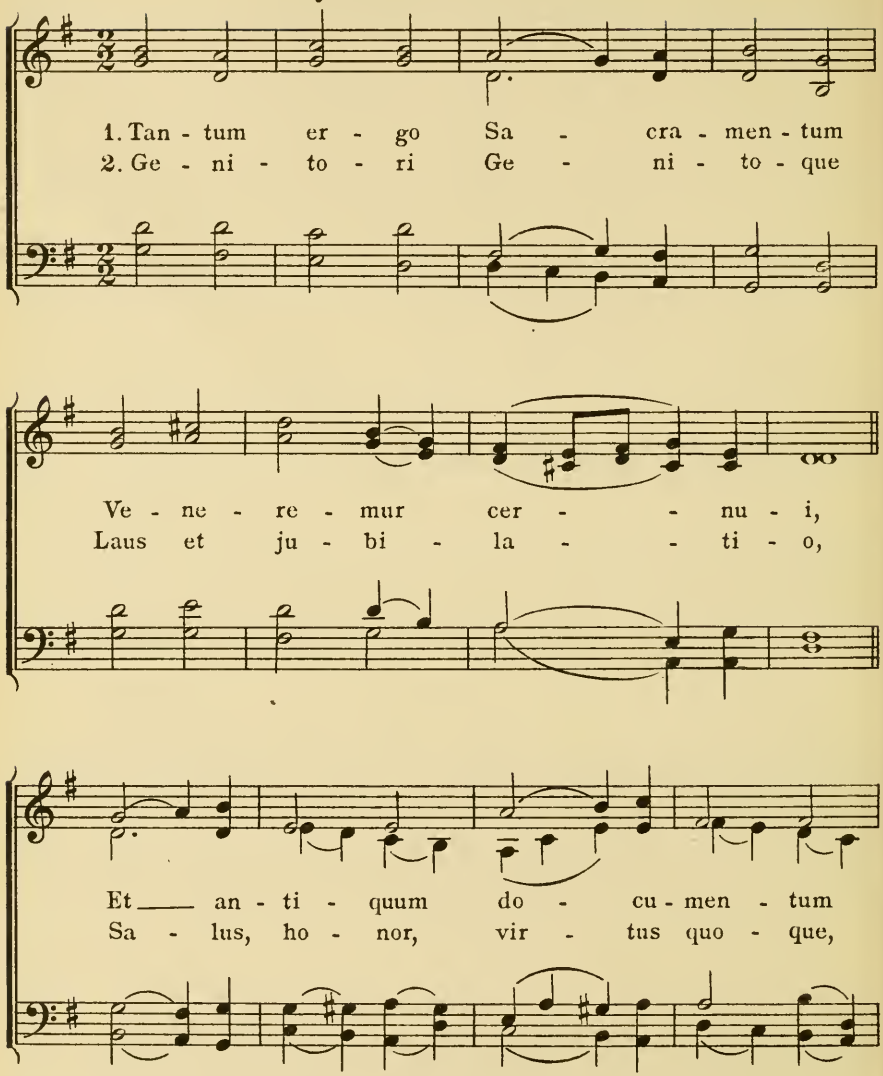
## Hymn before Benediction

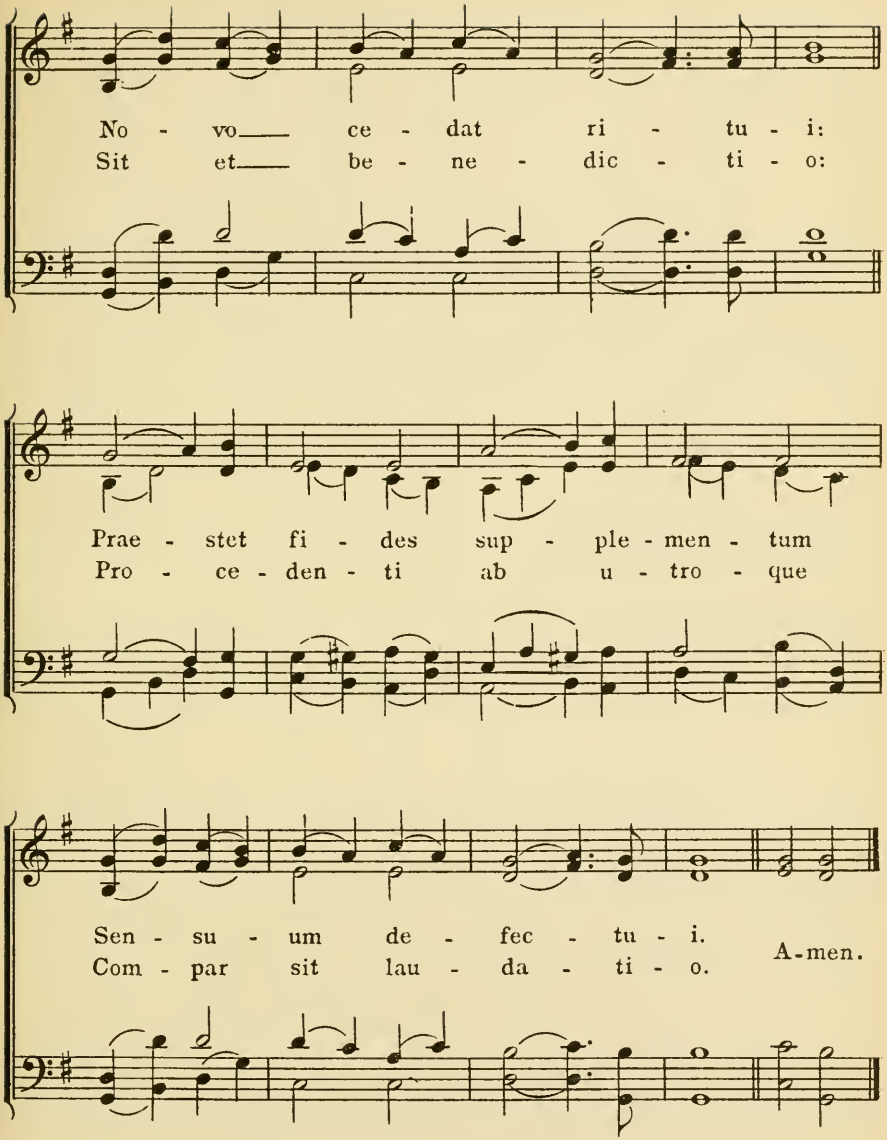



Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum
Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que
Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i,
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o,
Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum
Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que
Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.
A-men.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

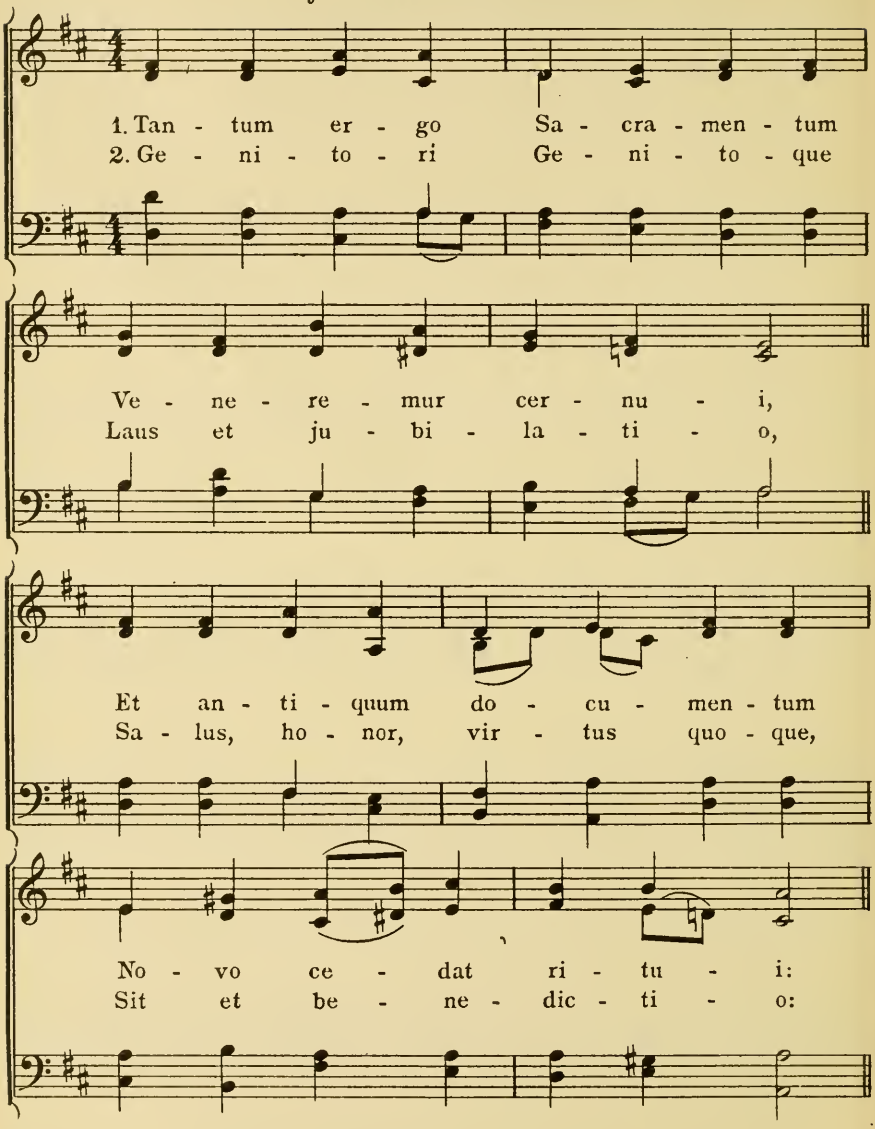
## Hymn before Benediction

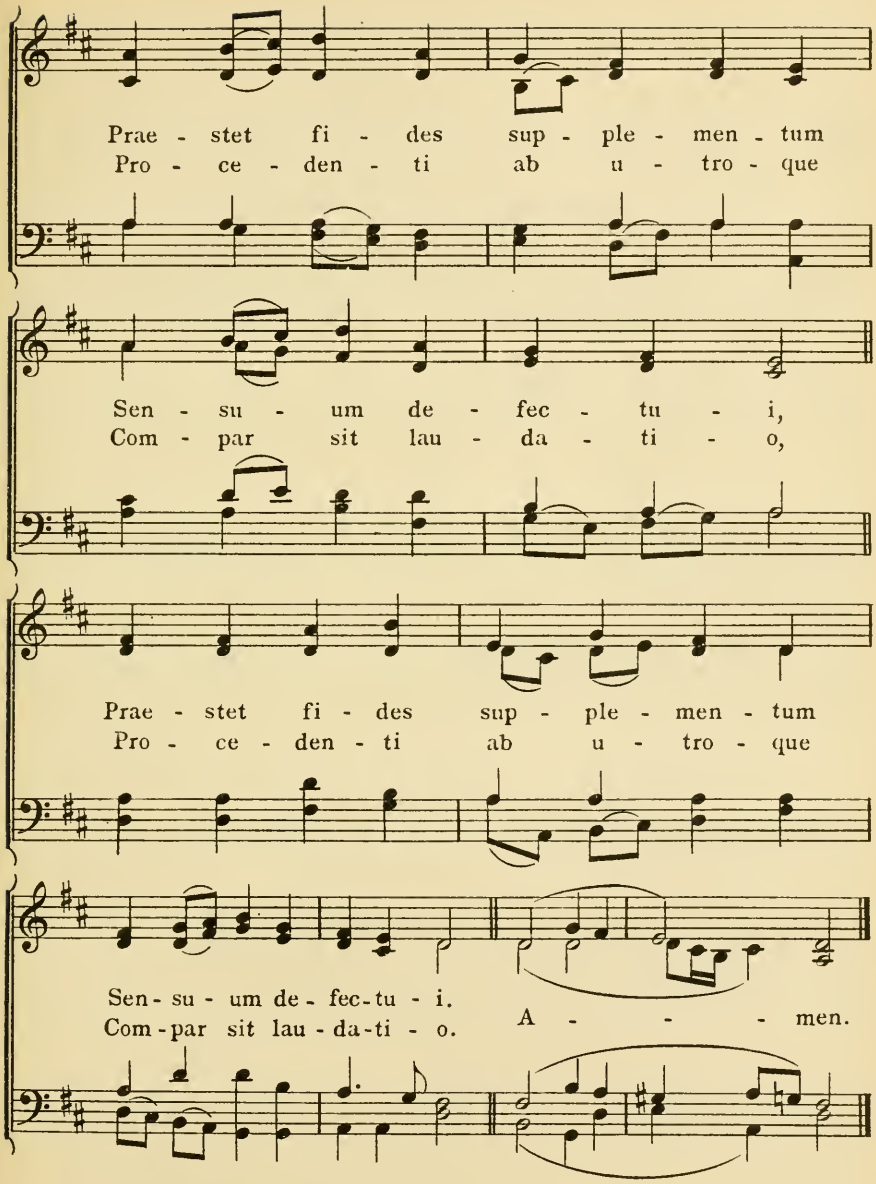



No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i:
Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o:
Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum
Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que
Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.
A-men.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

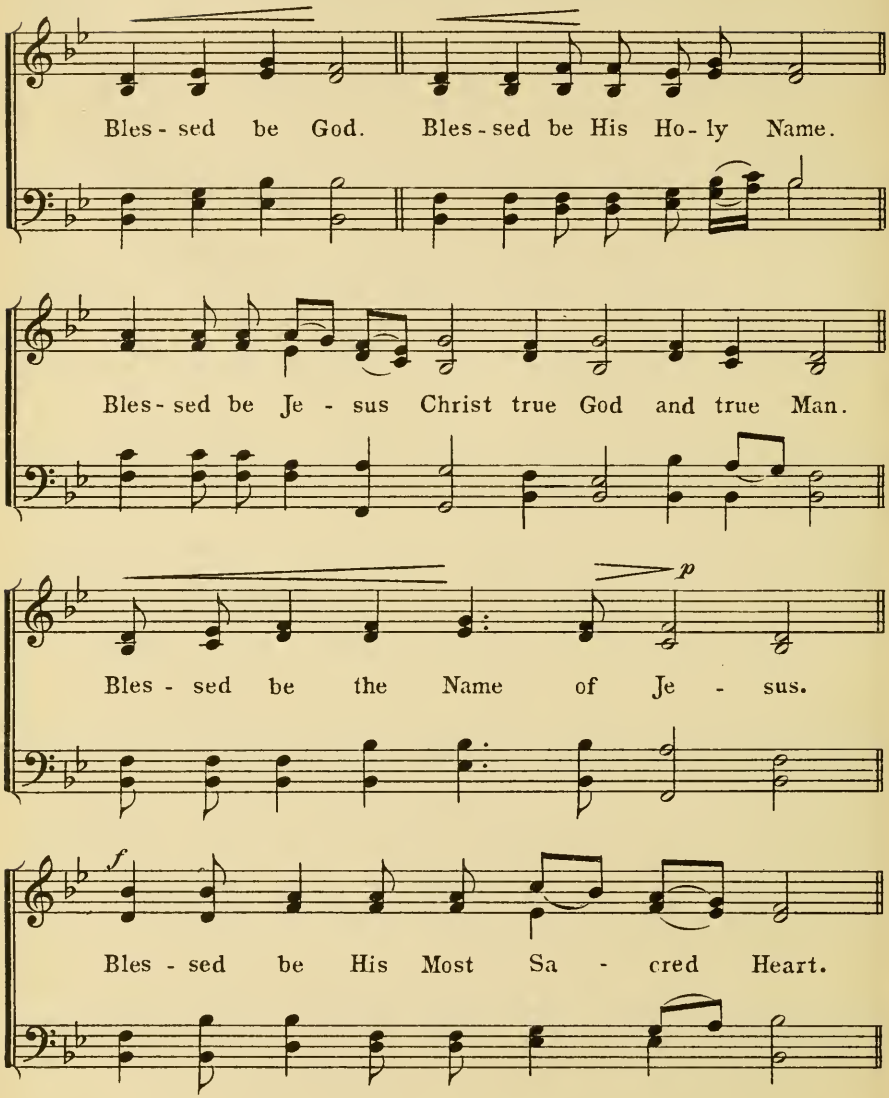
## Hymn before Benediction

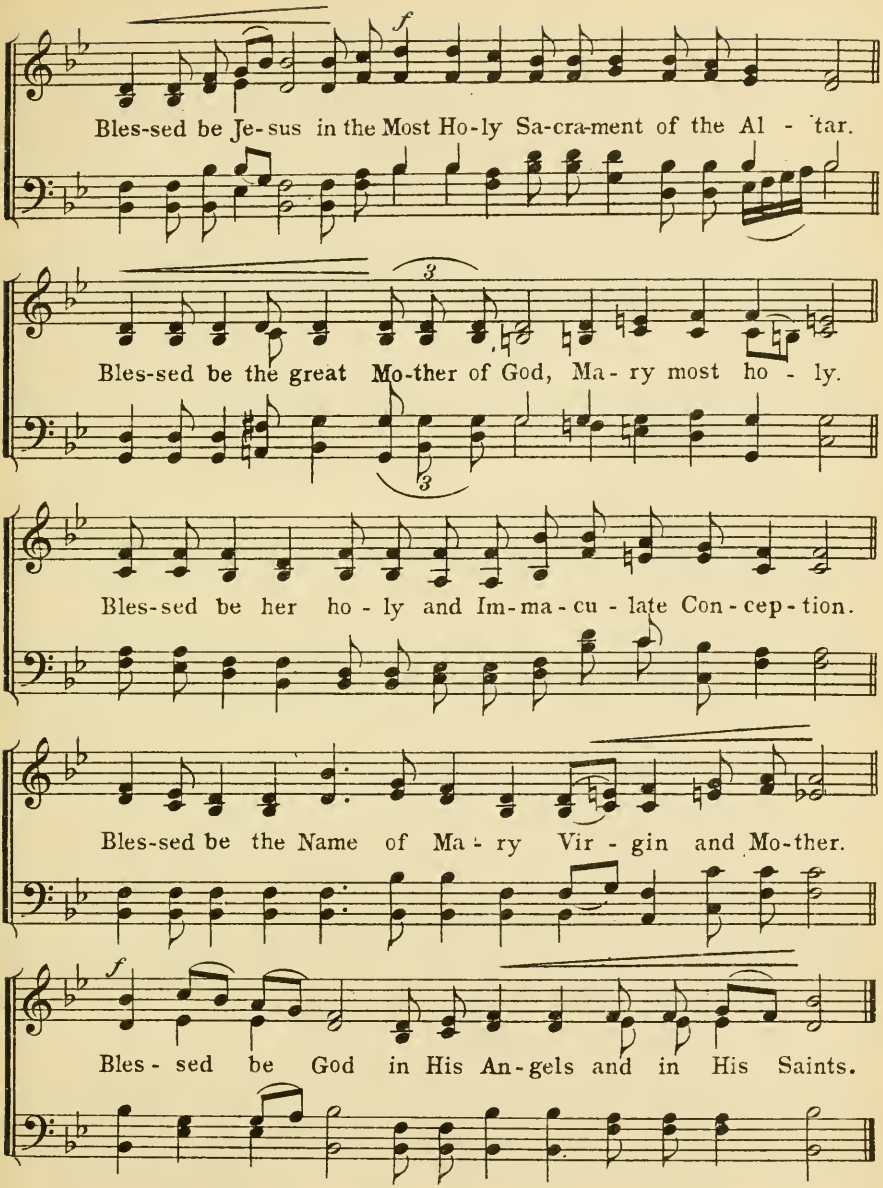



Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum
Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que
Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i,
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o,
Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum
Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que
Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.
A - - - men.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

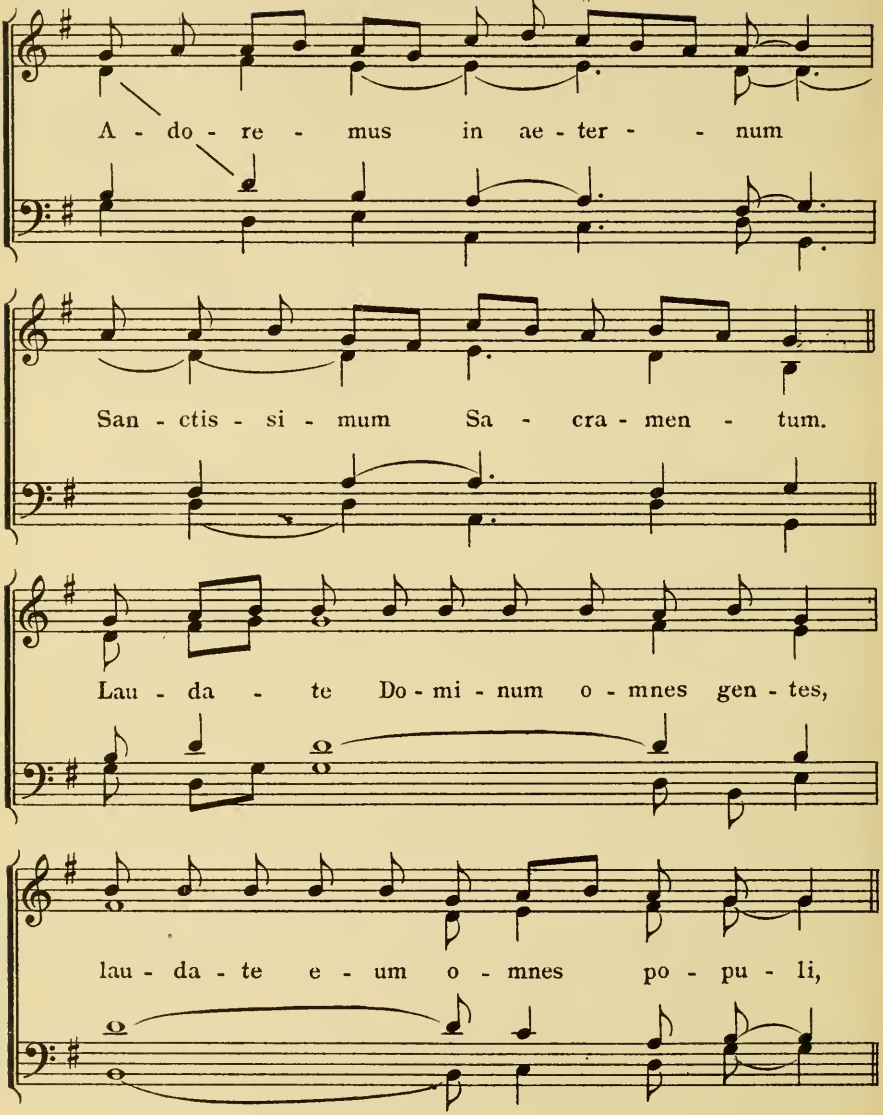
## Ascriptions of Praise after Benediction

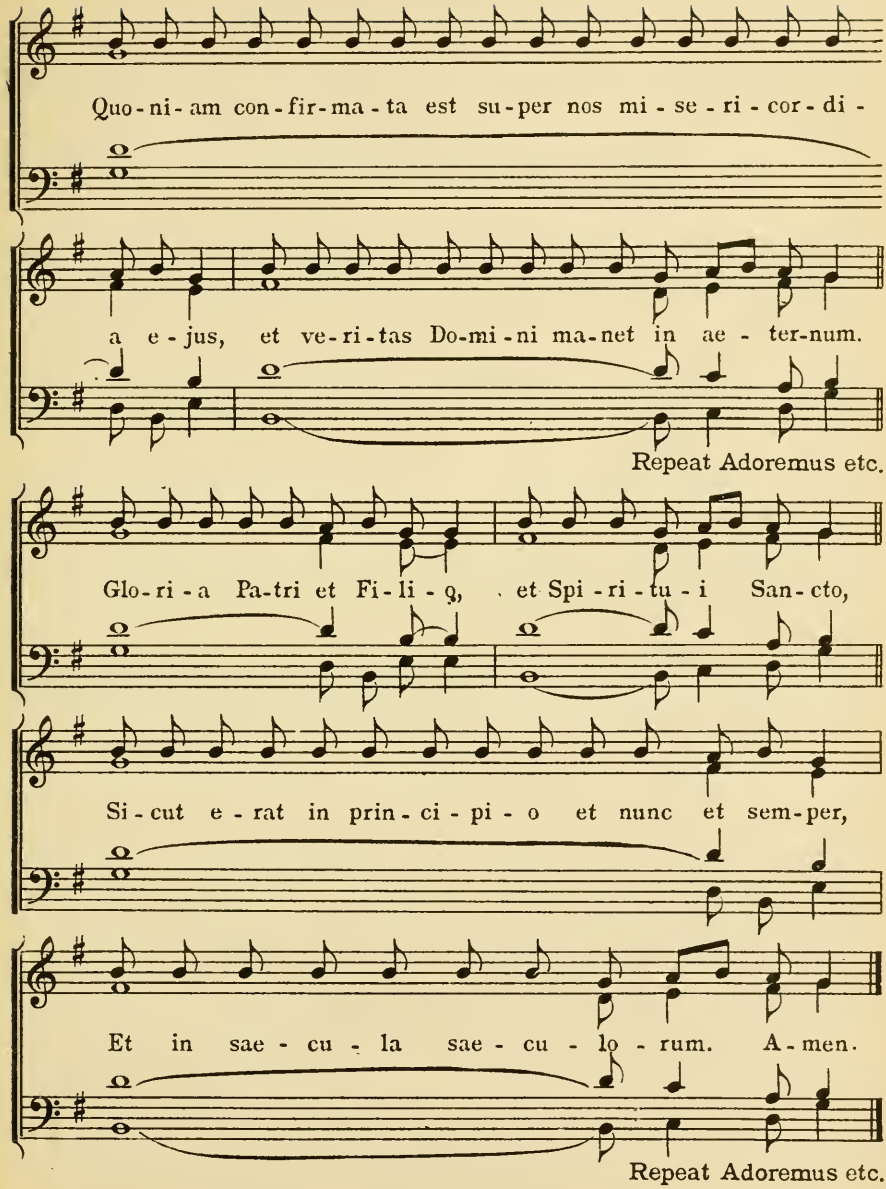



Bles-sed be Je-sus in the Most Ho-ly Sa-cra-ment of the Al - tar.
Bles-sed be the great Mo-ther of God, Ma-ry most ho - ly.
Bles-sed be her ho - ly and Im-ma-cu - late Con-cep-tion.
Bles-sed be the Name of Ma - ry Vir - gin and Mo-ther.
Bles - sed be God in His An-gels and in His Saints.

# HOLY EUCHARIST

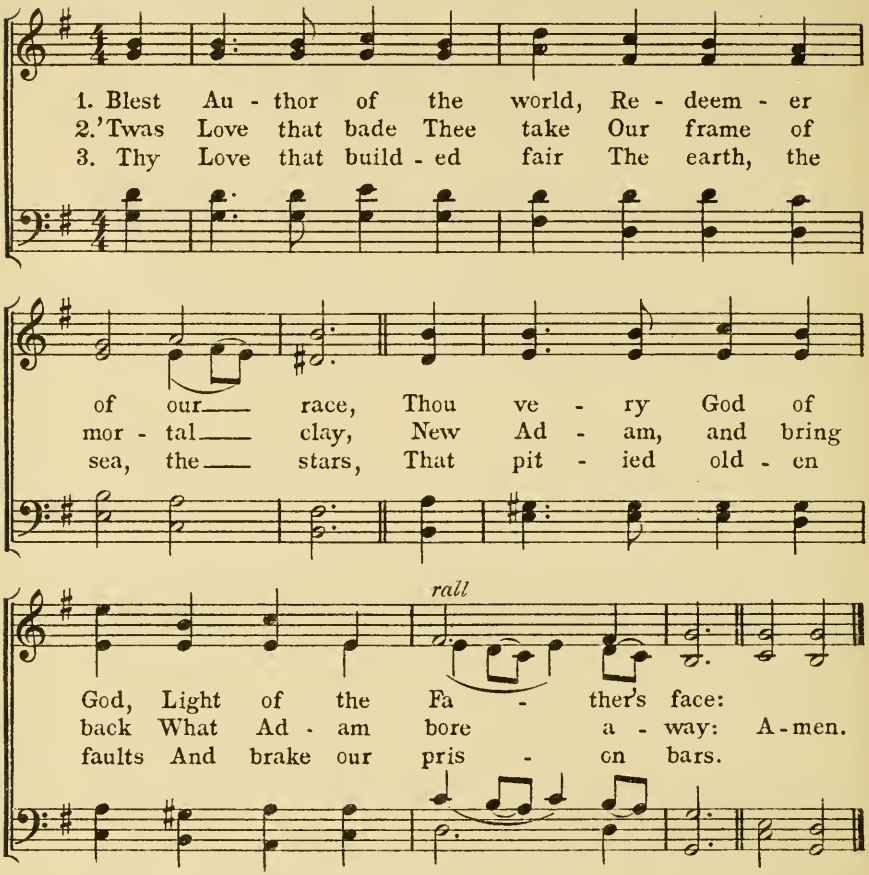
## Psalm after Reposition




Quo-ni-am con-fir-ma-ta est su-per nos mi-se-ri-cor-di-
a e-jus, et ve-ri-tas Do-mi-ni ma-net in ae-ter-num.
Repeat Adoremus etc.
Glo-ri-a Pa-tri et Fi-li-o, et Spi-ri-tu-i San-cto,
Si-cut e-rat in prin-ci-pi-o et nunc et sem-per,
Et in sae-cu-la sae-cu-lo-rum. A-men.
Repeat Adoremus etc.

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

*Auctor beate saeculi*



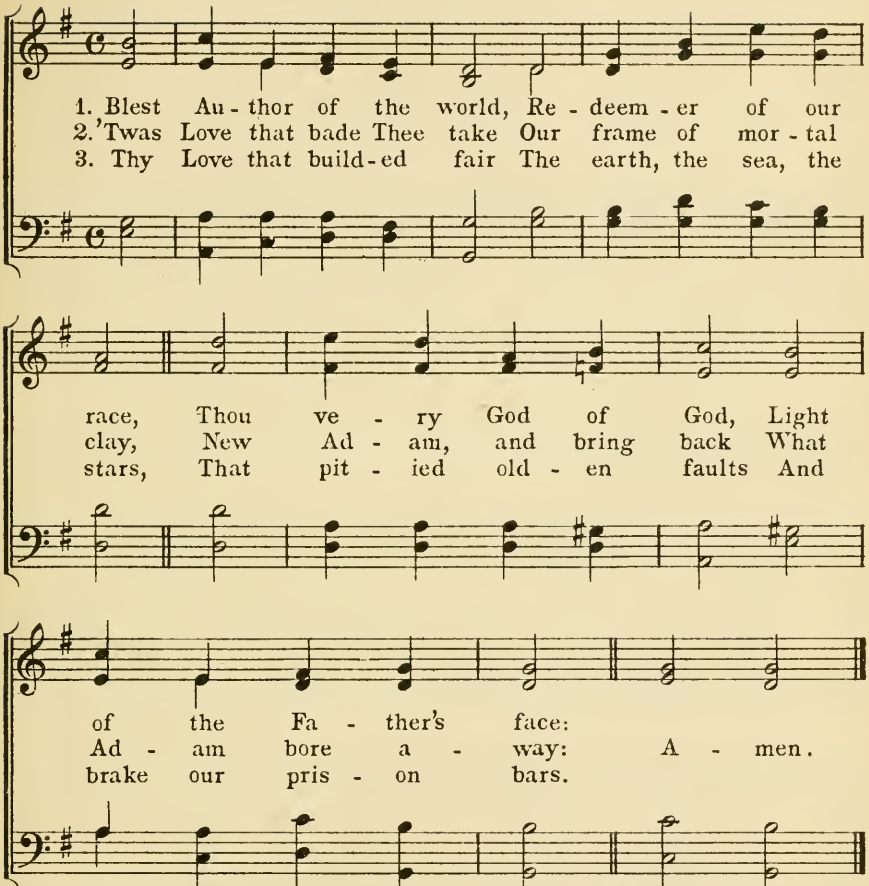

4. O may Thy Heart retain
For ay such wondrous Love.
Let all approach the Fount
And Thy sweet mercy prove.

5. For this alone the lance
Set free its saving flood,
To wash our sins away
In water and in Blood.

6. To Father, and to Son
And Holy Spirit, be
The kingdom and the power
Through all eternity.

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

*Auctor beate saeculi*




*Tune reprinted by permission of the Missionary Society of St. Paul the Apostle of the State of New York.*

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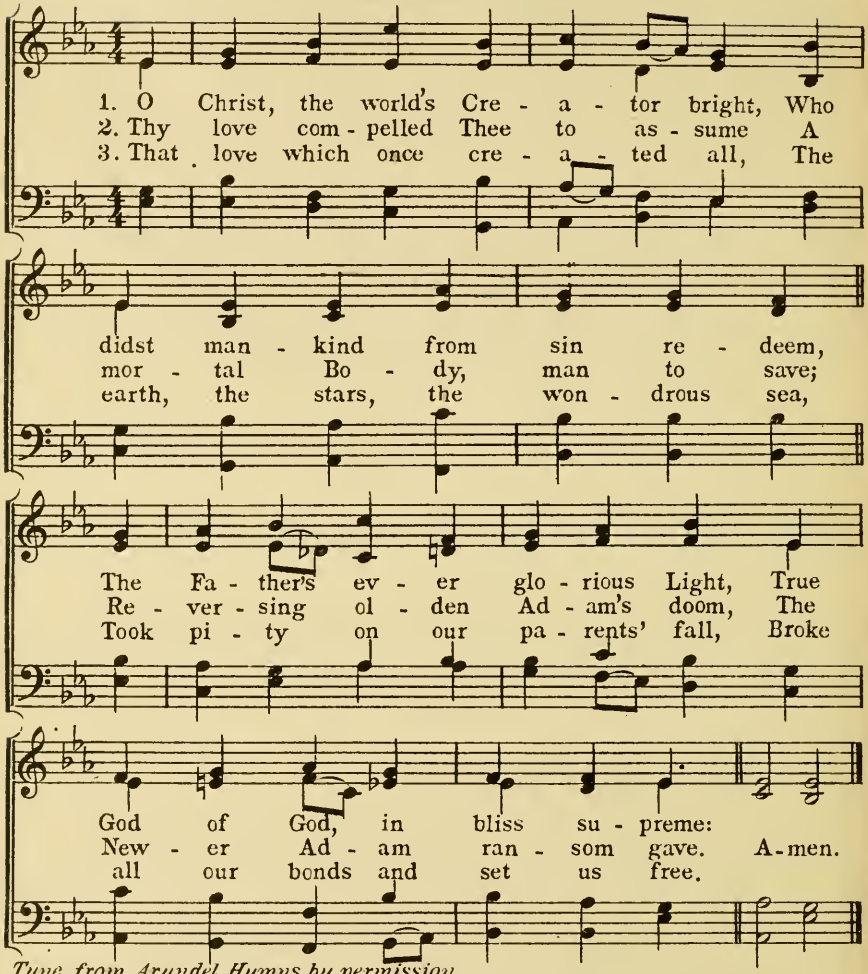



*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

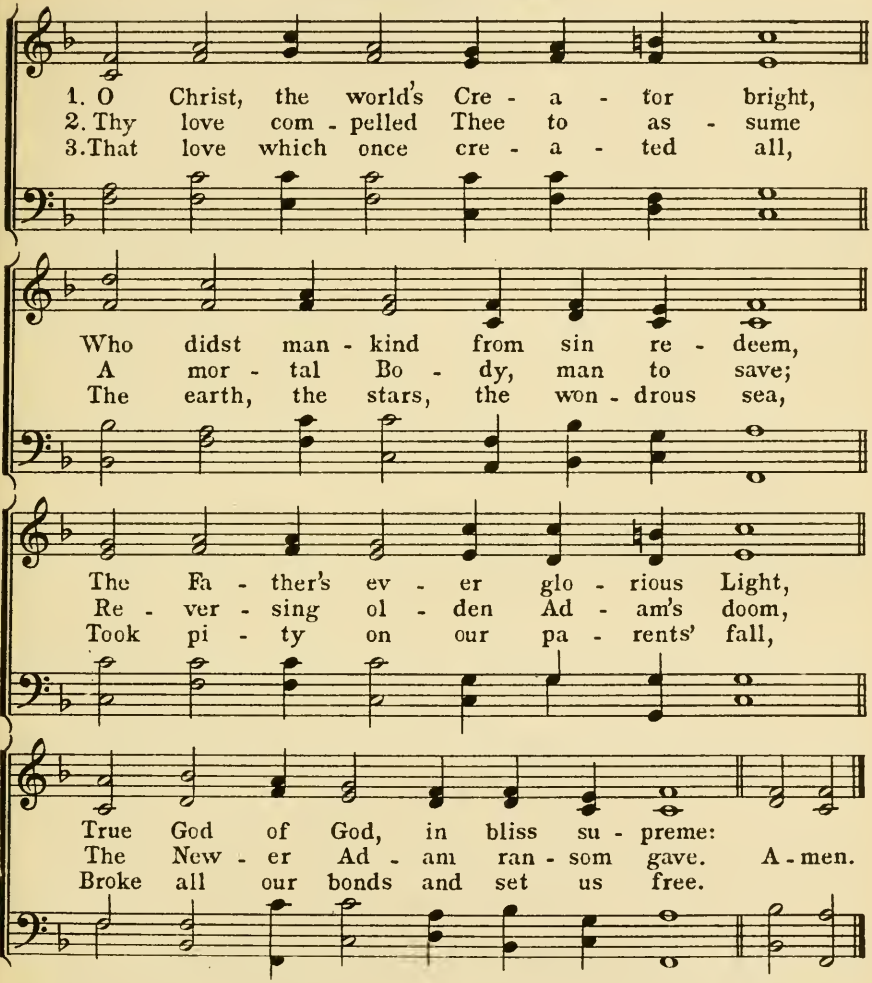
4. O Saviour, let Thy potent love
Flow ever from Thy bounteous Heart;
To nations that pure fount above
The grace of pardon will impart.

5. Thy Heart for this was opened wide,
And wounded by the soldier's spear,
That freely from Thy sacred side
Might flow the streams our souls to clear.

6. To God the Father, to the Son
And to the Holy Ghost the same,
Be glory, power, while ages run,
And endless rule in endless fame.

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

*Auctor beate saeculi*

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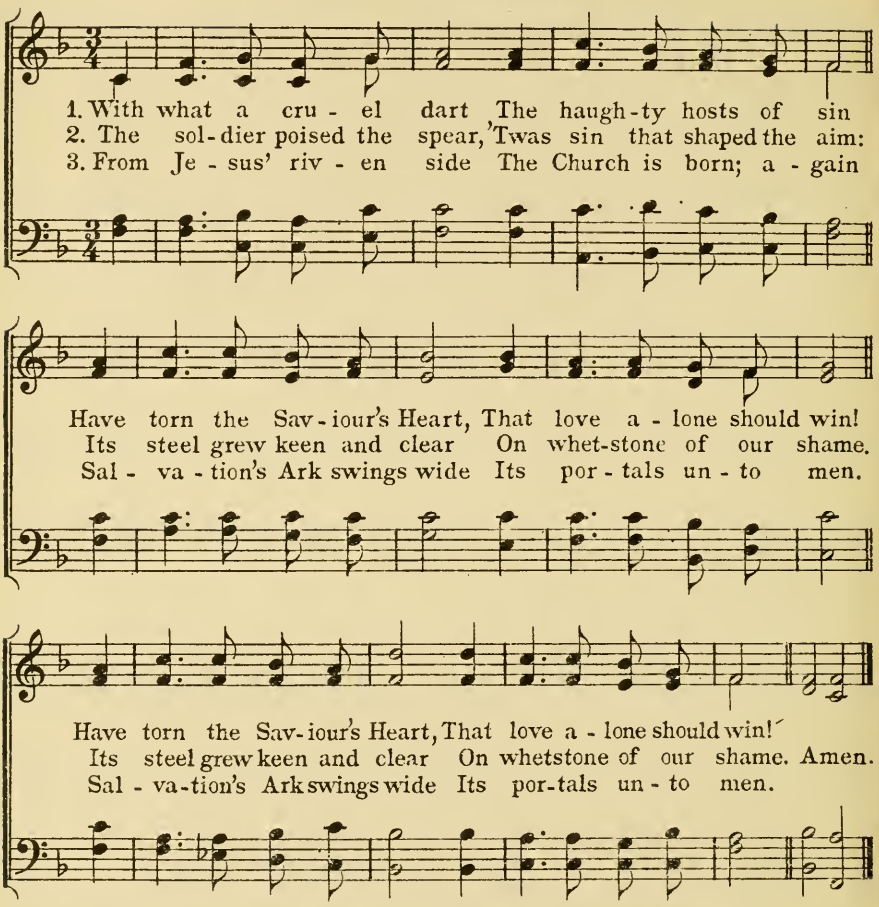
# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

*En ut superba criminum*

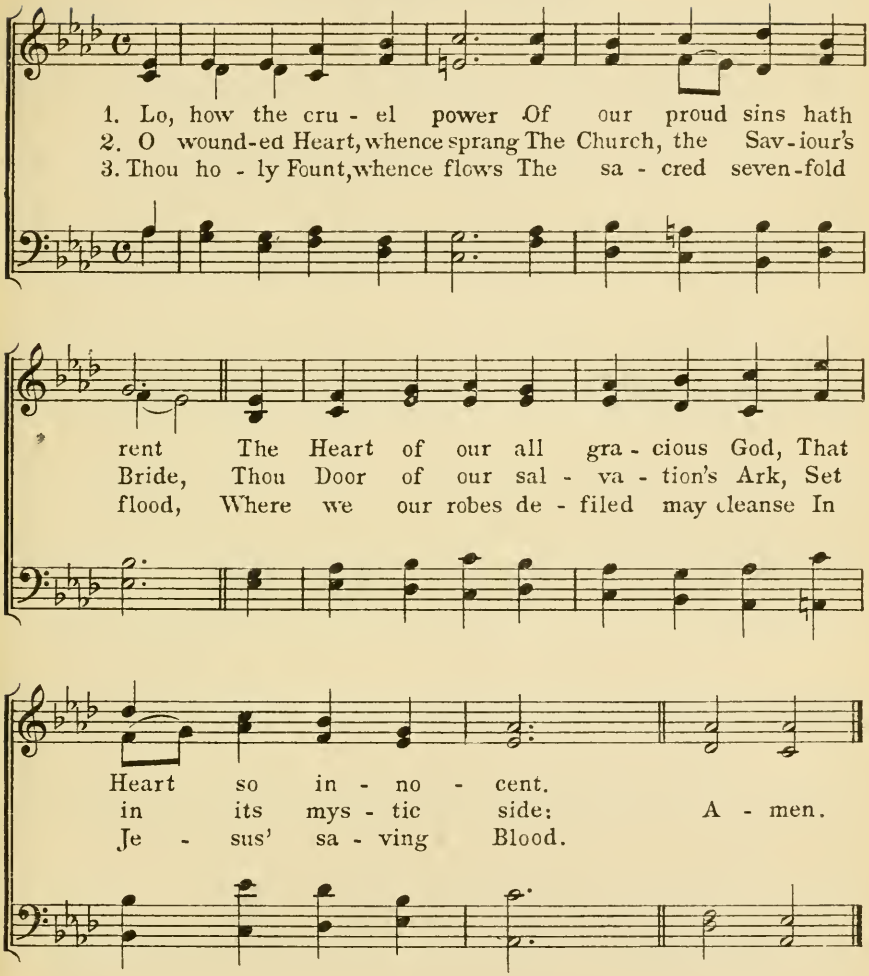



4. And mercy, from within,
Doth pour a sevenfold flood,
To wash our robes of sin
In God's atoning Blood.

5. O shame if we return
To sins that wound Him so:
Our hearts should rather learn
Such love as His can show.

6. To Father, and to Son
And Holy Spirit, be
An equal honor done
Through all eternity.

*En ut superba criminum*

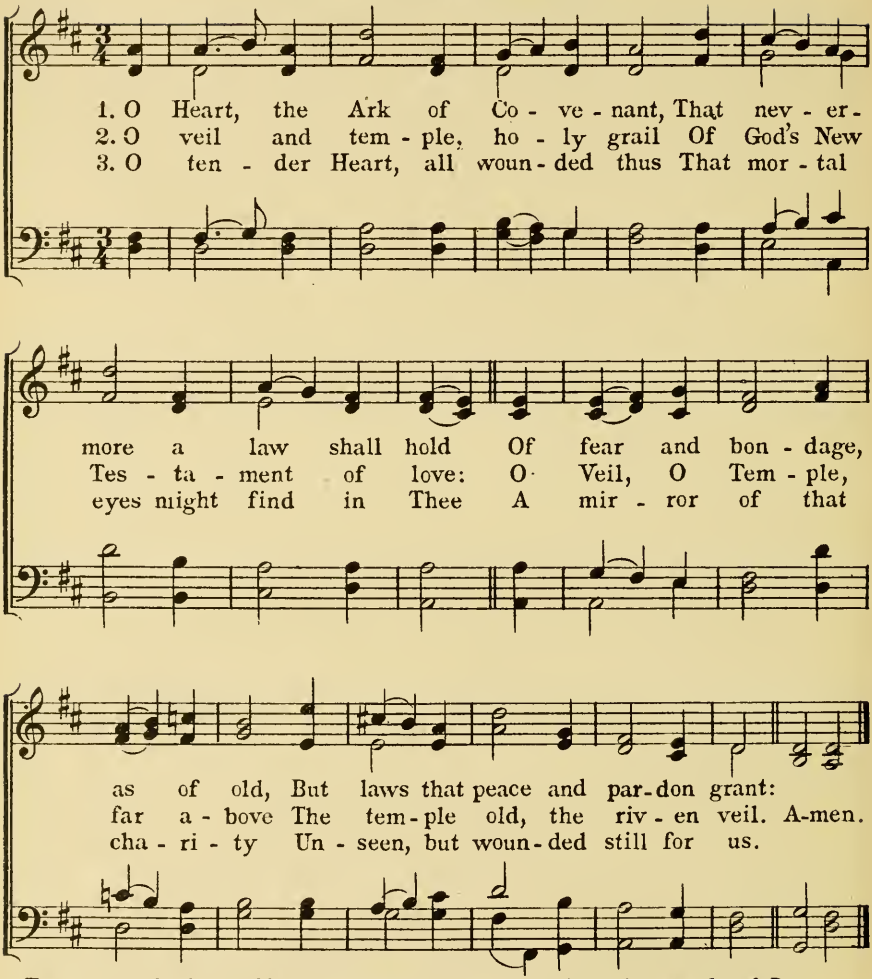



4. By sorrowful relapse
Thee we will rend no more,
But like Thy flames, those types of love,
Strive heavenward to soar.

5. Father and Son supreme,
And Spirit, hear our cry,
To Whom be glory, praise and power,
Through all eternity.

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

*Cor arca legem continens*



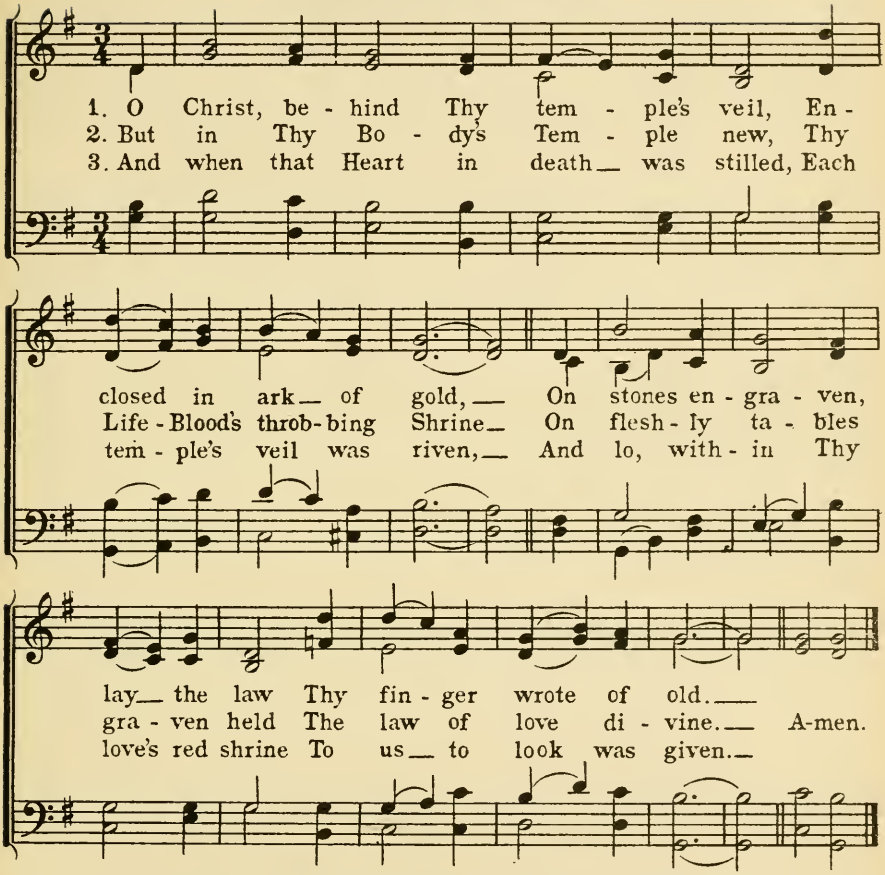

*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

4. O Symbol, speaking to our eyes
The altared Love, where He our Priest
Hath spread for us a twofold feast,
Bloody and bloodless Sacrifice.

5. Who would not love that loving Breast?
What ransomed soul can utter Nay
Nor choose to make that Heart for ay
The tabernacle of his rest?

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

*Cor arca legem continens*



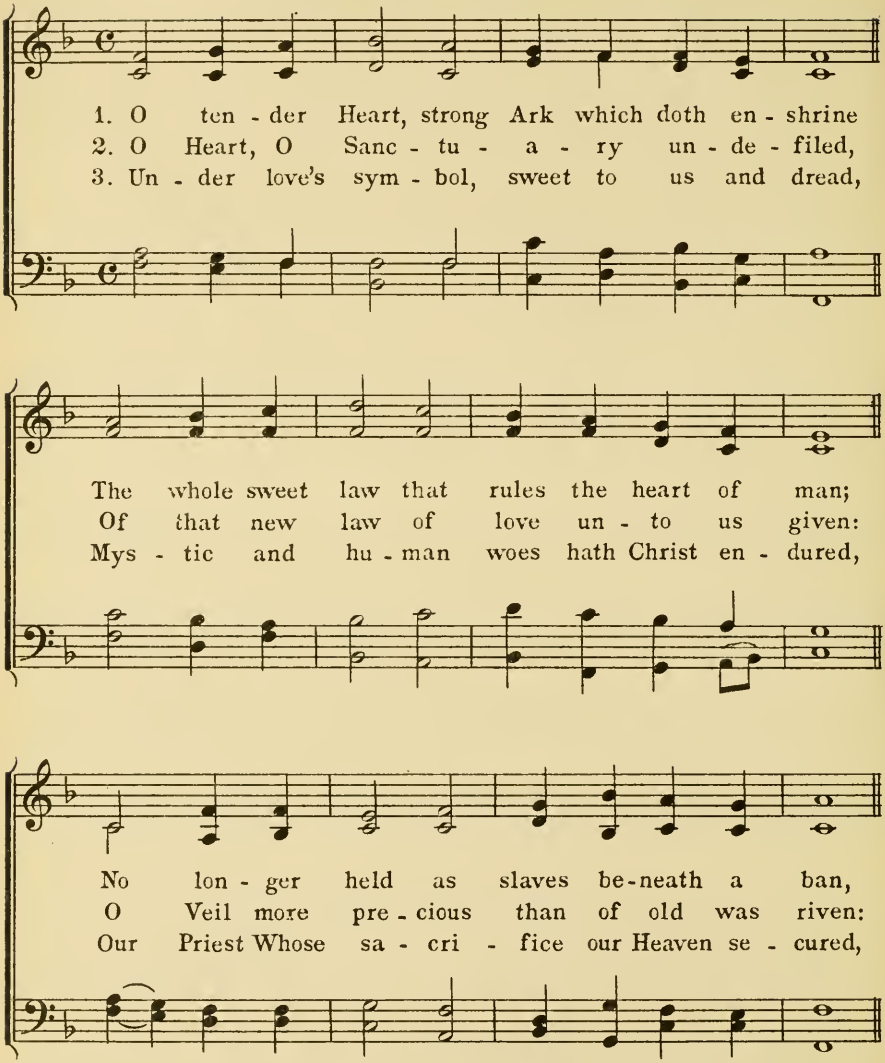

4. There make us gaze, and see the love
Which drew Thee, for our sake,
O great High-Priest, Thyself to God
A Sacrifice to make.

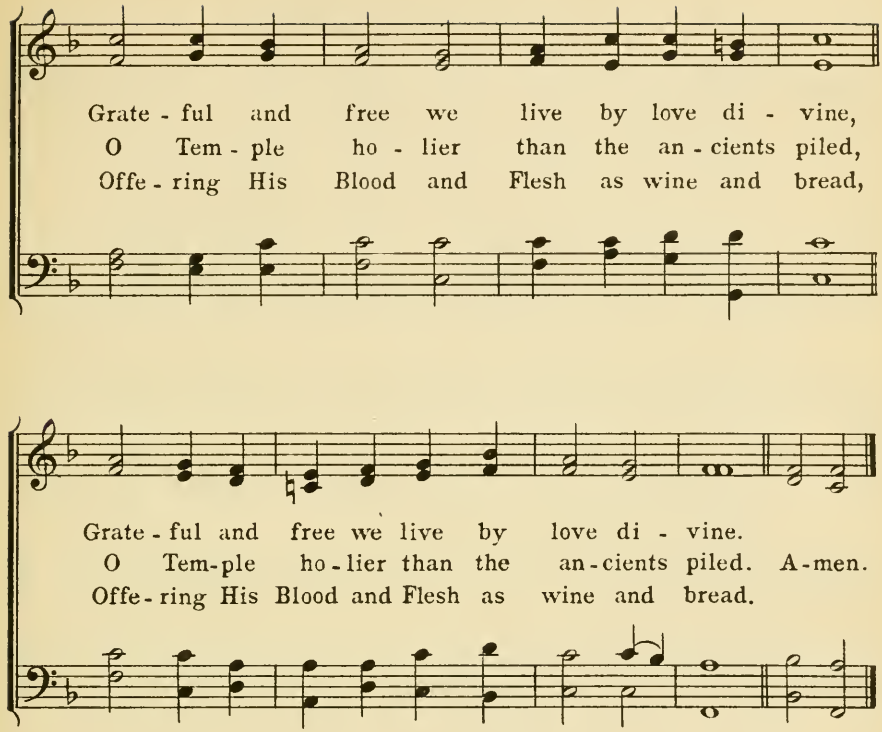
5. Thou, Saviour, cause that every soul
Which Thou hast loved so well
May will within Thine opened Heart
In life and death to dwell.

6. O grant it, Father, only Son
And Spirit, God of grace,
To Whom all worship shall be done
In every time and place.

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

*Cor arca legem continens*



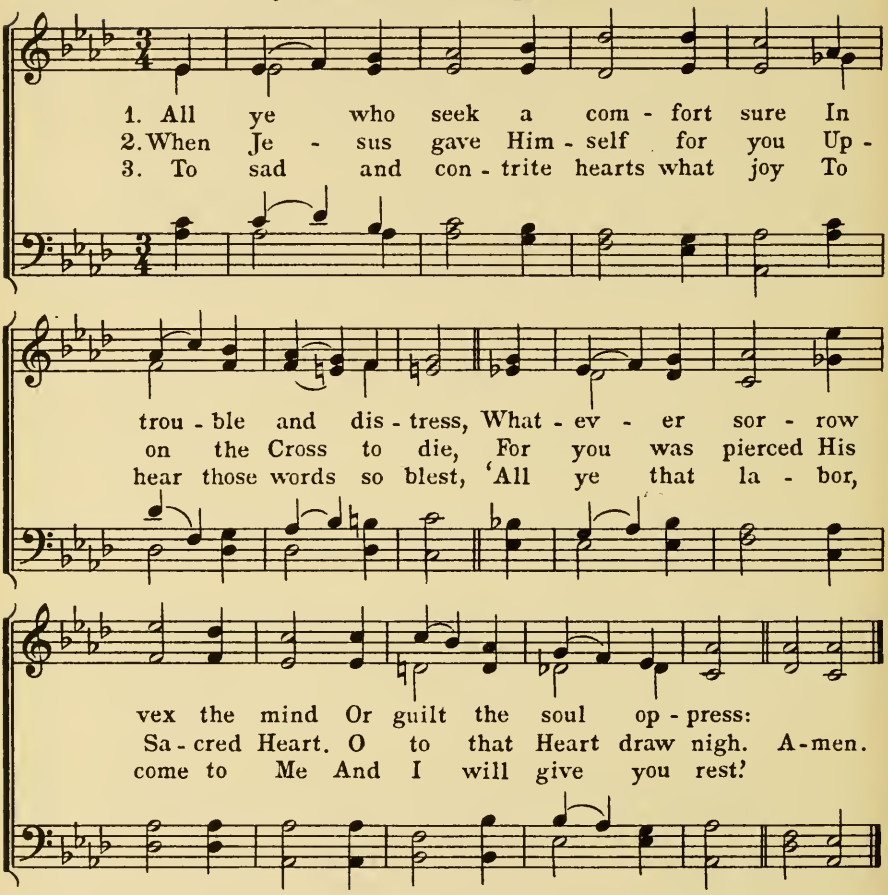



4. What living heart is there that will not come
At His redeeming call, that doth not sigh
To give Him love for love, and will not fly
Into His Heart, our everlasting home?

5. Honor be to the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit honor be:
All power, glory, sway, is of the Three
Who through all ages live and love in one.

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

*Quicumque certum quaeritis*



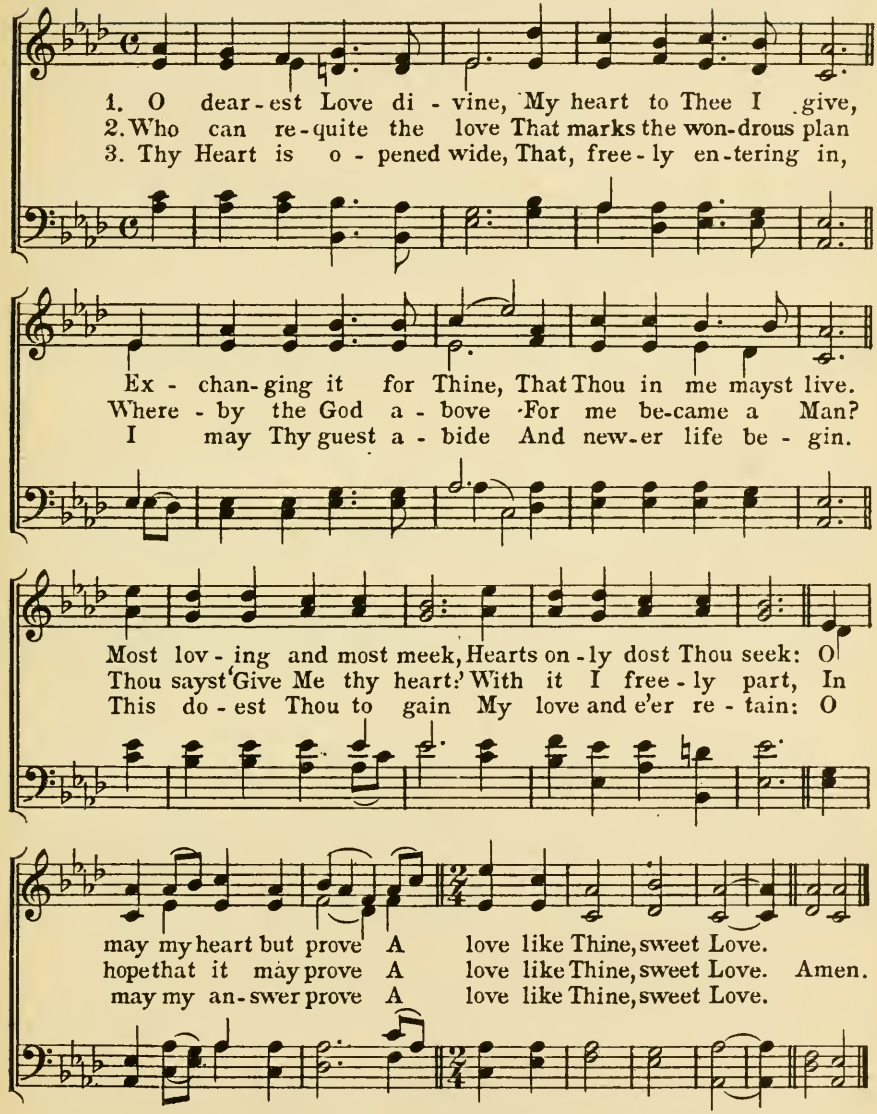

4. What meeker than the Saviour's Heart
As on the Cross He lay?
It did His murderers forgive
And for their pardon pray.

5. O Heart, Thou Joy of Saints on high,
Thou hope of sinners here,
Attracted by those loving words,
To Thee I lift my prayer.

6. Wash Thou my wounds in that dear Blood
Which forth from Thee doth flow:
New grace, new hope inspire, a new
And better heart bestow.

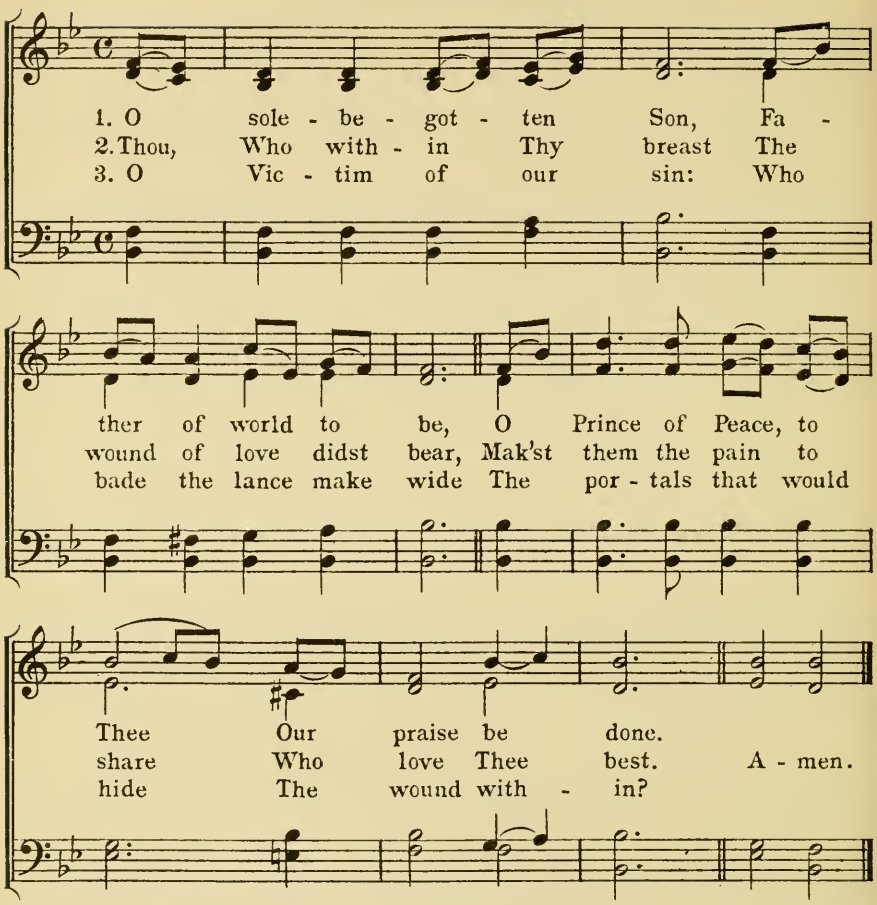
# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

*Cor meum tibi dedo*



# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

*Summi Parentis Filio*



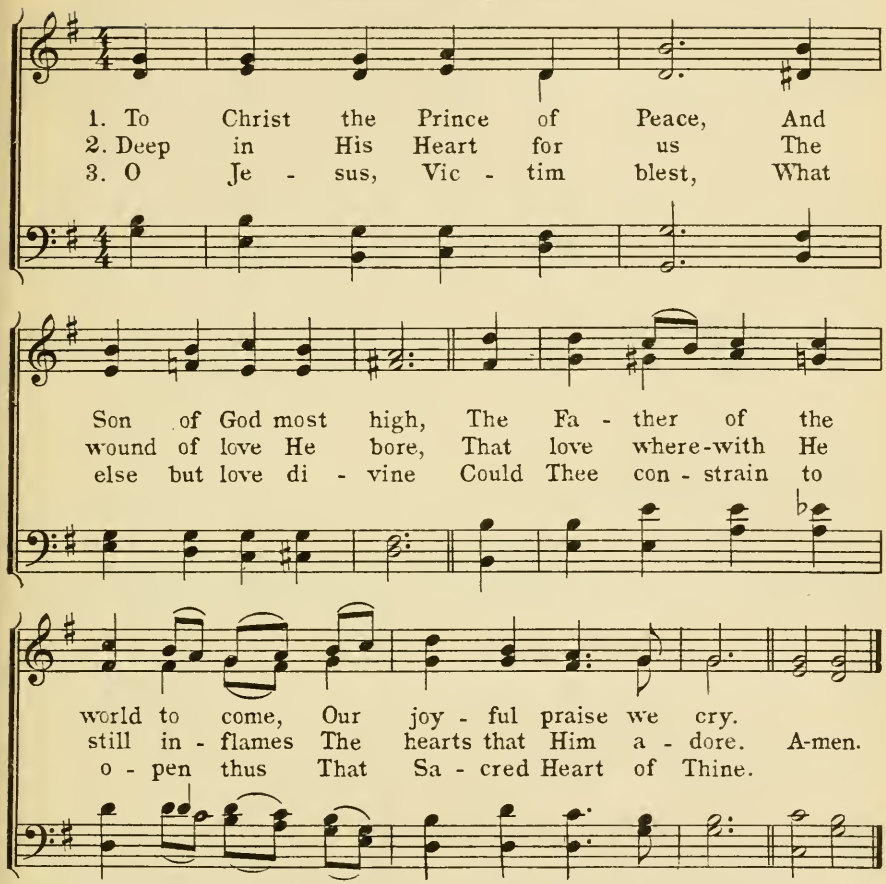

4. O wondrous Fount of Love:
O panting hart's desire:
O sin-consuming Fire
Allumed above!

5. Within Thy Heart, dear Lord,
Our trembling spirits place:
Grant us abundant grace
And Heaven's reward.

6. To Jesus, Mary's Son,
Father and Paraclete,
Let endless honor meet
And praise be done.

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

*Summi Parentis Filio*




*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

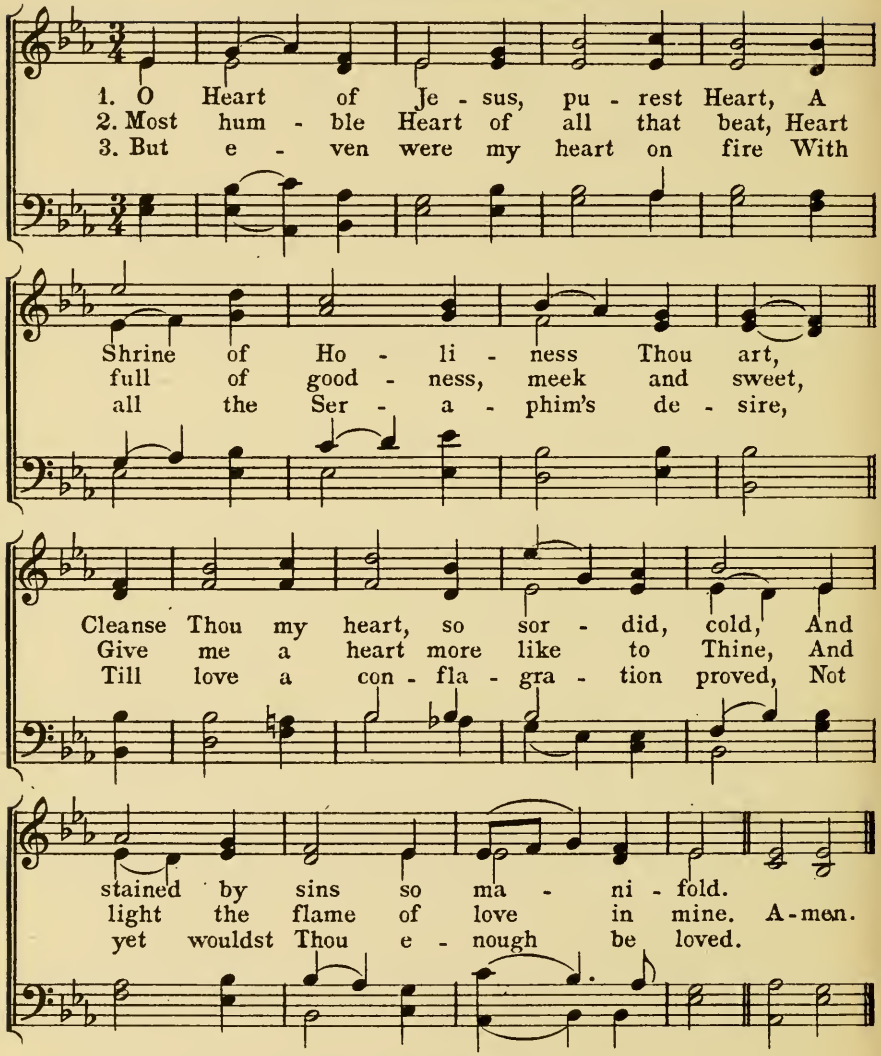
4. O Fount of endless life:
O Spring of waters clear:
O Flame celestial cleansing all
Who unto Thee draw near.

5. Hide me in Thy dear Heart,
For thither do I fly;
There seek Thy grace through life, in death
Thine immortality.

6. To God the Father praise,
Praise to th' Eternal Son,
And praise to God the Holy Ghost
While endless ages run.

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

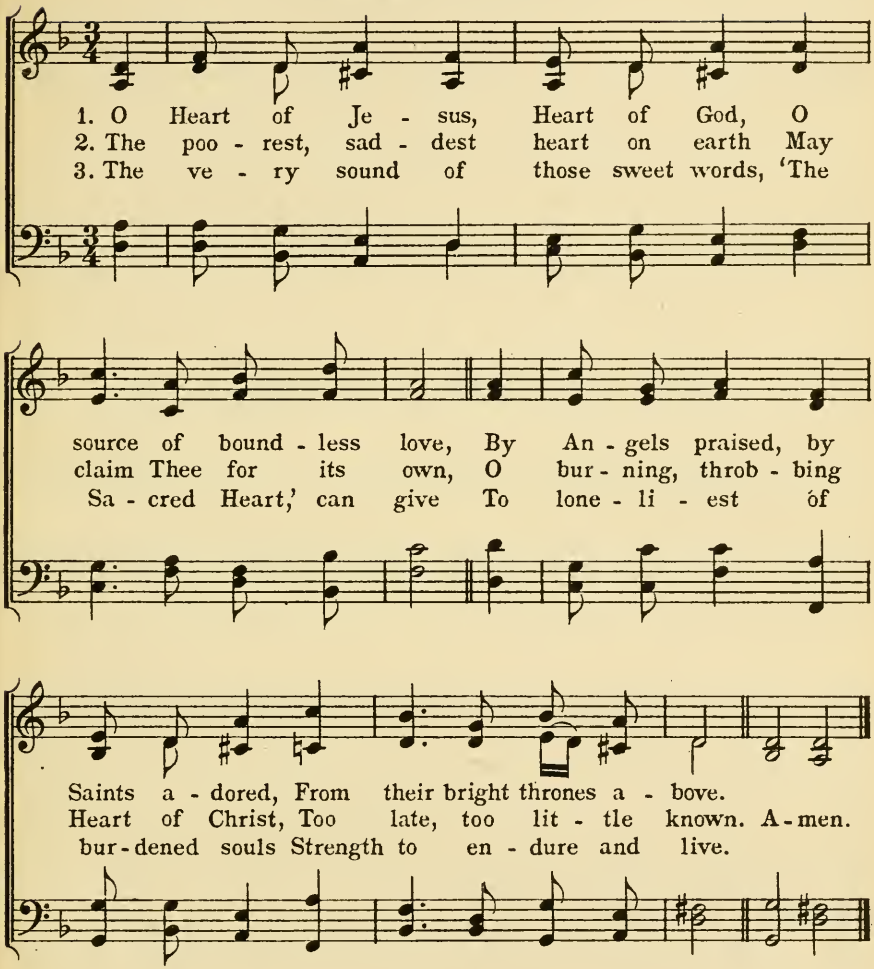
*Cor Jesu Cor purissimum*




4. That therefore Thou mayst worthily
Be loved, O loving Lord, by me,
That love wherewith Thy Heart doth burn
Give me to love Thee in return.

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

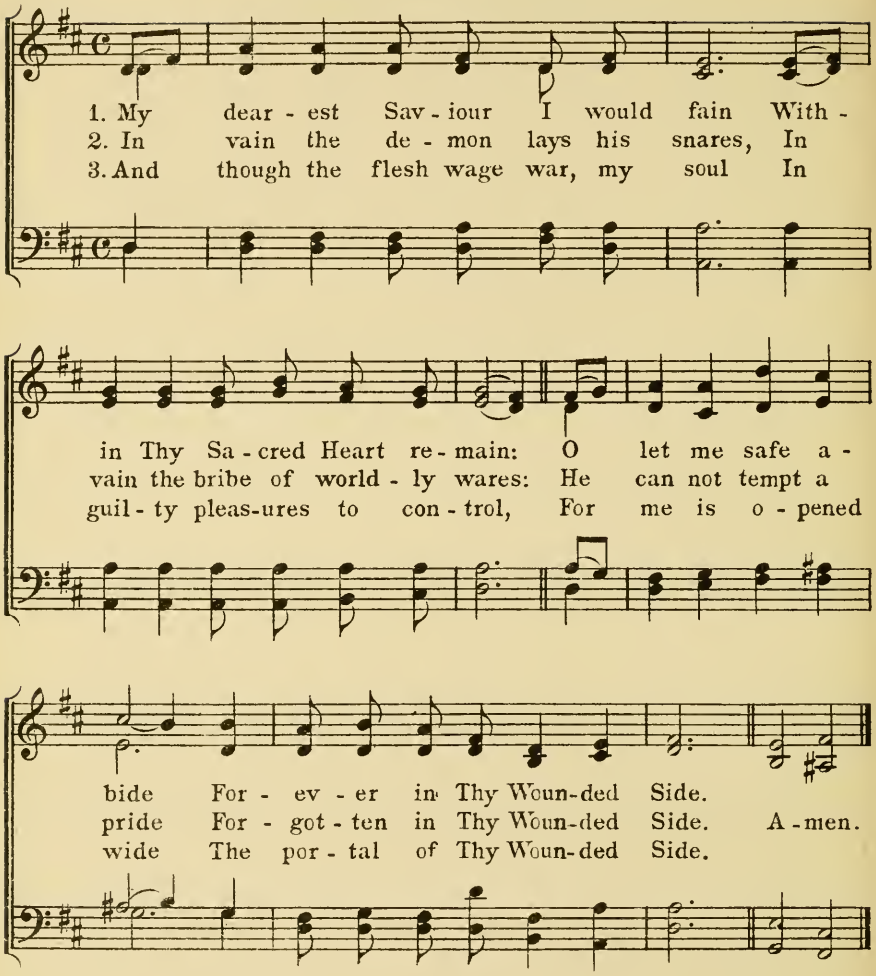
*Cor amore plenum*




4. To Thee, O Jesus, thus I come,
A poor and helpless child,
And on Thy saying 'Come to Me'
My only hope I build.

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

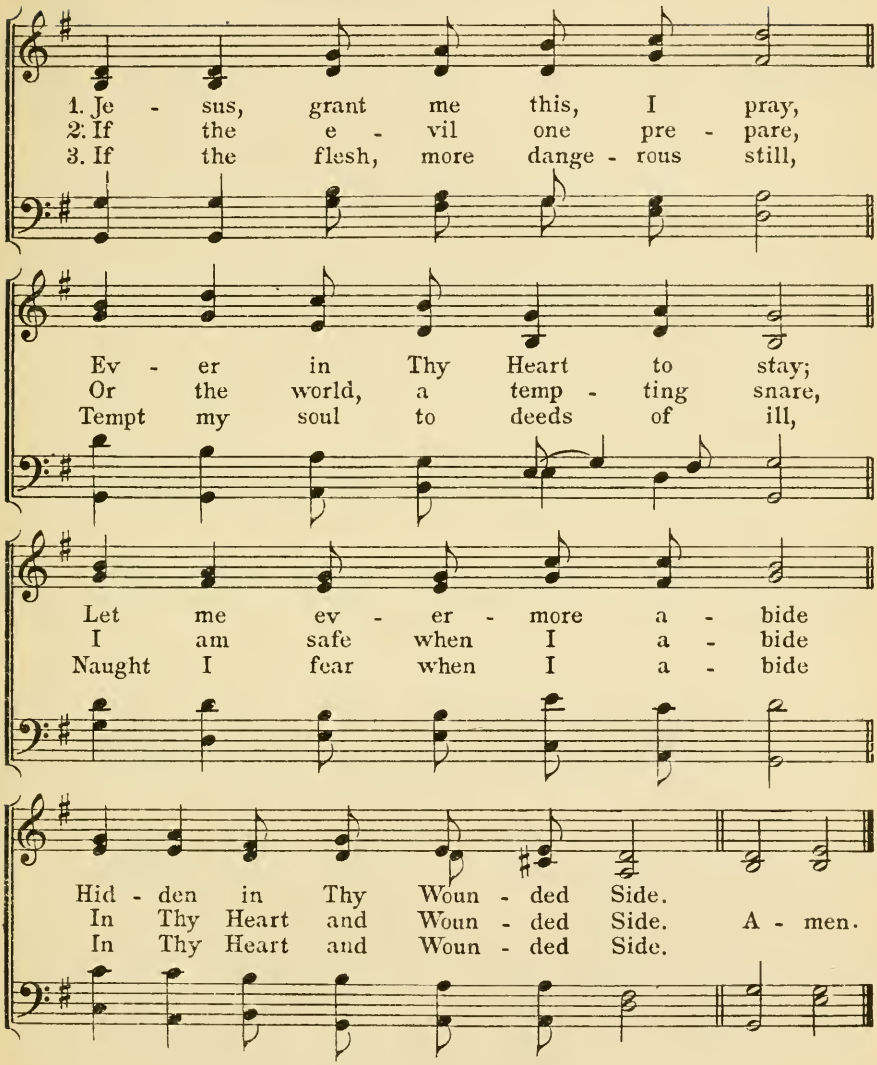
*Dignare me O Jesu rogo te*




4. When fading sight and fluttering breath
Proclaim the near approach of death,
O Saviour, let me hide
And die within Thy Wounded Side.

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

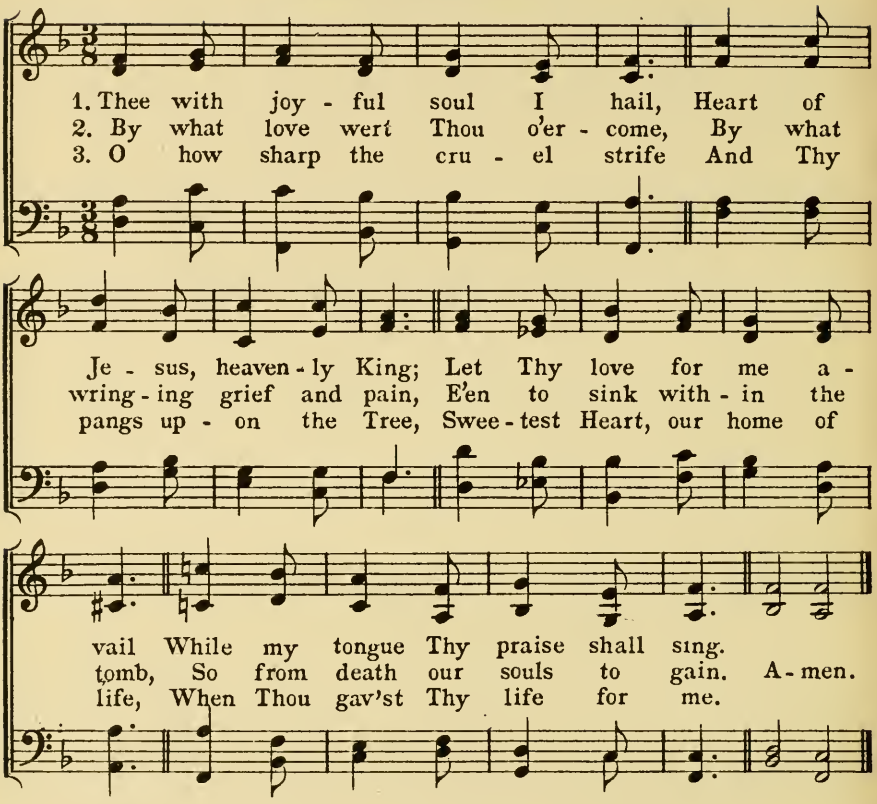
*Dignare me O Jesu rogo te*




4. Death will come one day to me;
Jesus, cast me not from Thee;
Dying let me still abide
In Thy Heart and Wounded Side.

# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

*Summi Regis Cor, aveto*




4. By that Death upon the Rood,
Loving Heart of Christ my King,
Let me show my gratitude,
Seek Thee, cleave to Thee and cling.

5. Tender Heart, with love afire,
Wash my heart of sinful stain,
Kindle thoughts of pure desire,
Driving forth the vile and vain.

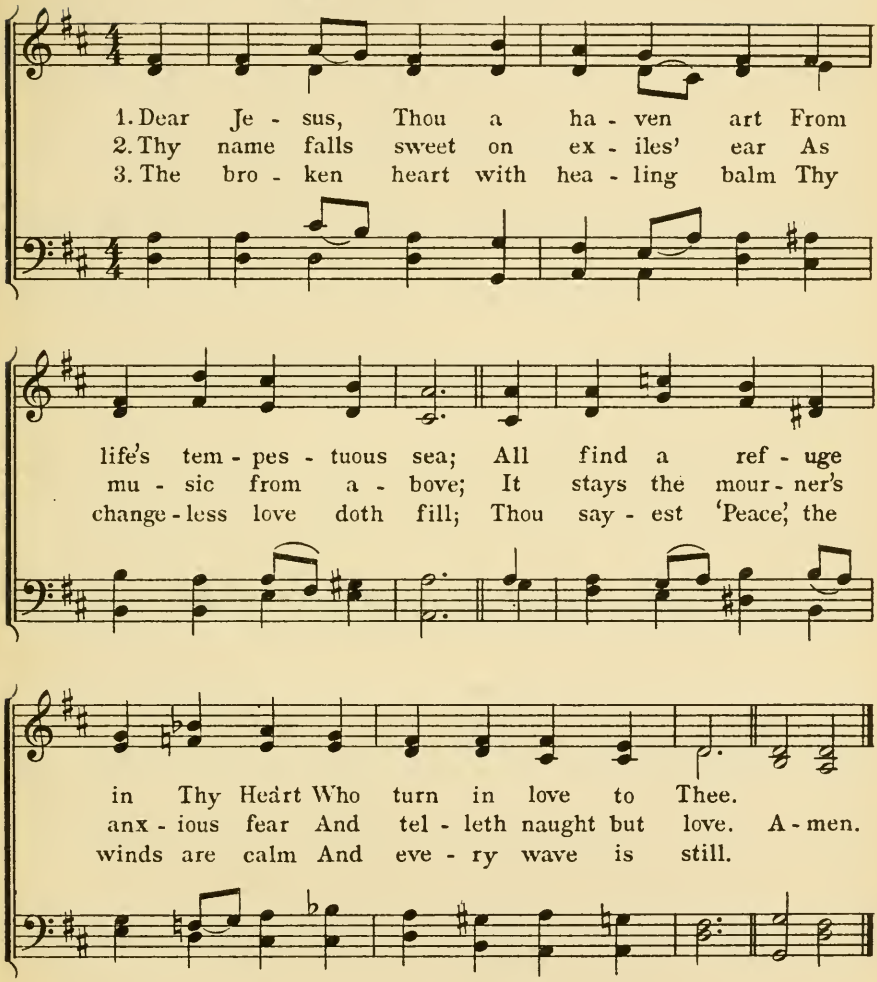
6. Be Thy love my living cure,
Weak and sinful though I be;
Thou canst make my healing sure,
Wound my soul with love for Thee.

7. Heart of Jesus, open wide,
Sweeter Thou than fragrant rose;
Let my soul in Thee abide,
There to soothe all pains and woes.

8. Let me live for love of Thee
And forget Thee nevermore;
Let Thy love my glory be
Still to honor, praise, adore.

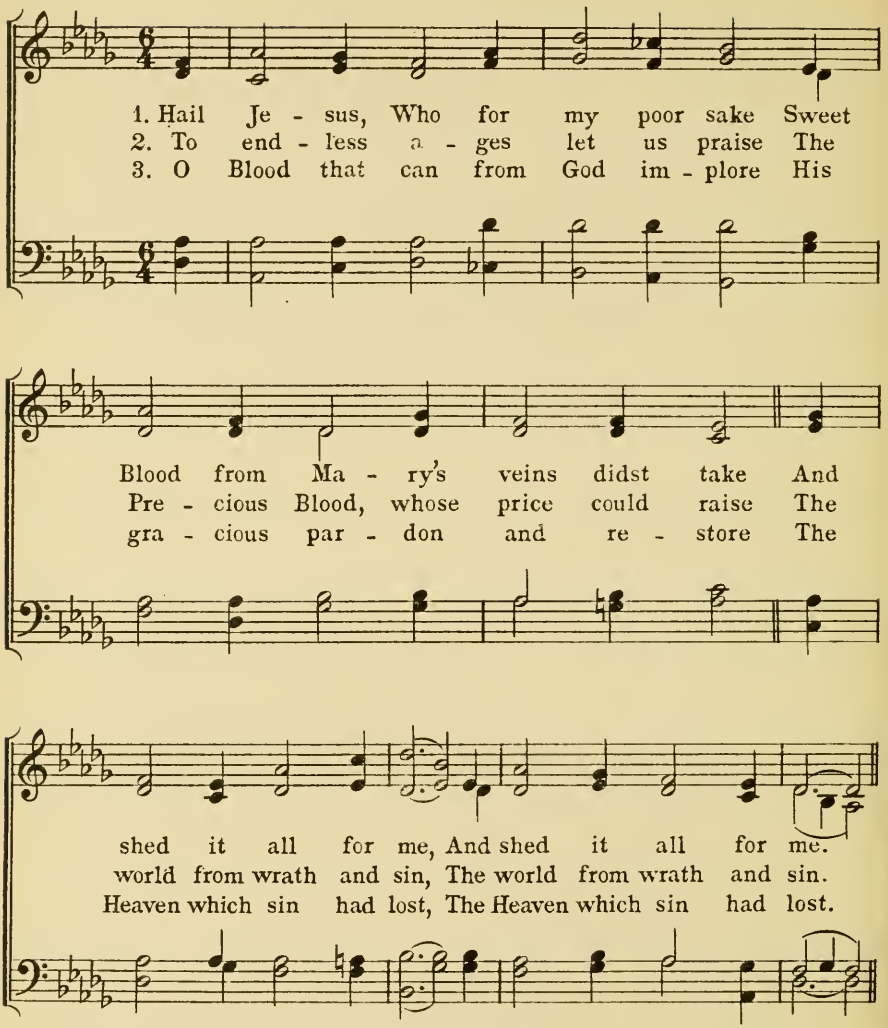
# SACRED HEART OF JESUS

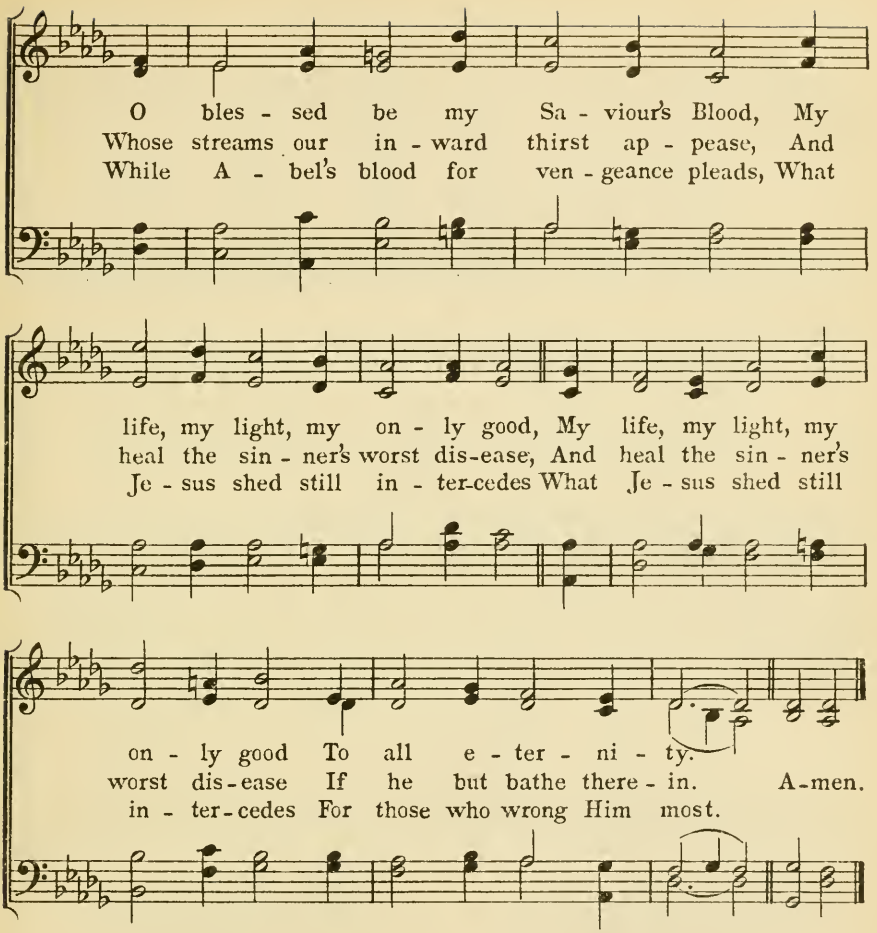
*Fons totius consolationis*




4. O hope and joy of life's lone way,
May Thy sweet peace arise,
Which turns the night to blissful day
And earth to Paradise.

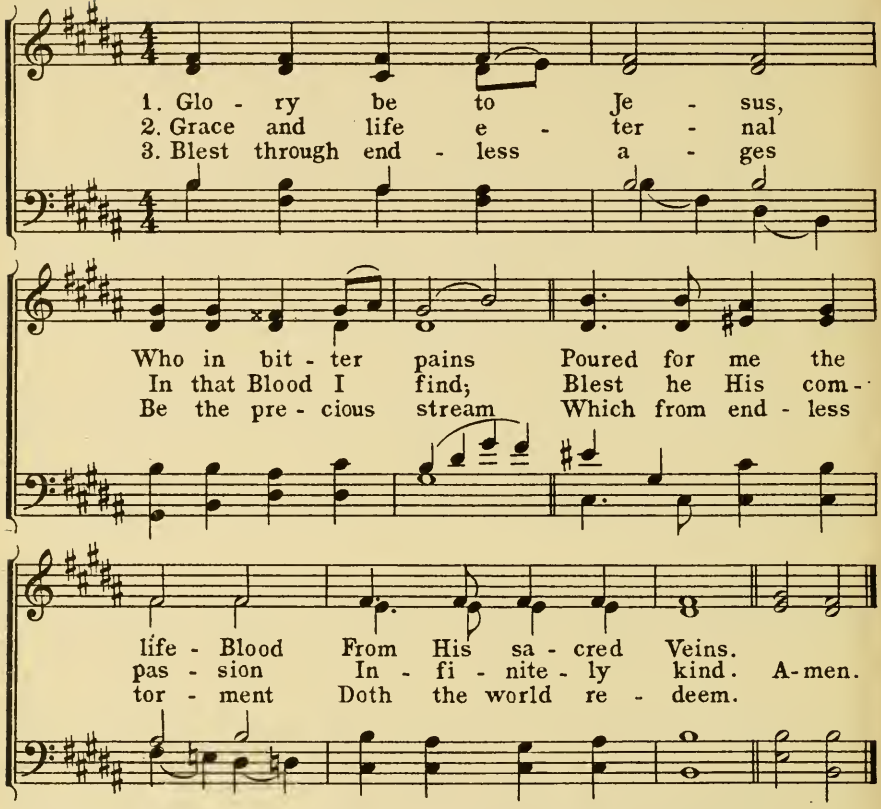
5. Dear Jesus, when death's night shall fall,
By all Thy love so blest,
May longing exiles hear Thee call
The weary to their rest.


1. Hail Je - sus, Who for my poor sake Sweet
2. To end - less a - ges let us praise The
3. O Blood that can from God im - plore His
Blood from Ma - ry's veins didst take And
Pre - cious Blood, whose price could raise The
gra - cious par - don and re - store The
shed it all for me, And shed it all for me.
world from wrath and sin, The world from wrath and sin.
Heaven which sin had lost, The Heaven which sin had lost.




4. To be but sprinkled from the wells
Of Jesus' Precious Blood excels
Earth's best and highest bliss.
The ministers of wrath divine
Hurt not the happy hearts that shine
With those red drops of His.

5. O there is joy amid the Saints
And hell's despairing courage faints
When this sweet song we raise.
Now louder, yes and louder still,
This earth with mighty chorus fill
The Precious Blood to praise.




4. There the fainting spirit
Drinks of life her fill,
There as in a fountain
Laves herself at will.

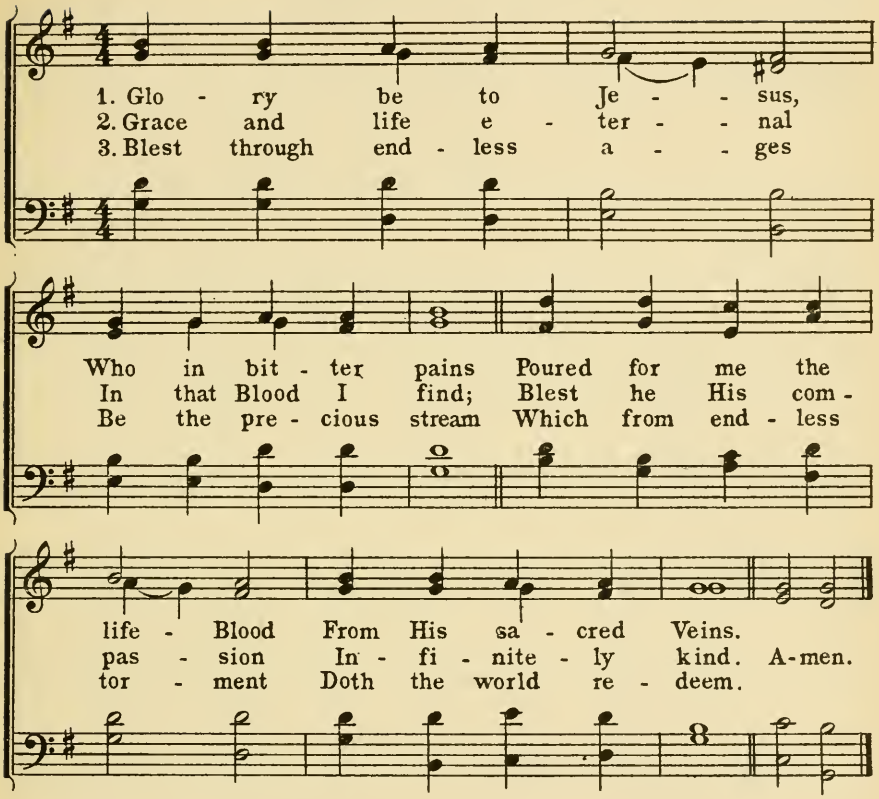
5. Blood of Christ outflowing
Soothes the Father's ire,
Opes the gate of Heaven,
Quells eternal fire.

6. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies,
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

7. Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.

8. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high
Hell with terror trembles,
Heaven is filled with joy.

9. Lift ye then your voices,
Swell the mighty flood,
Louder still and louder
Praise the Precious Blood.

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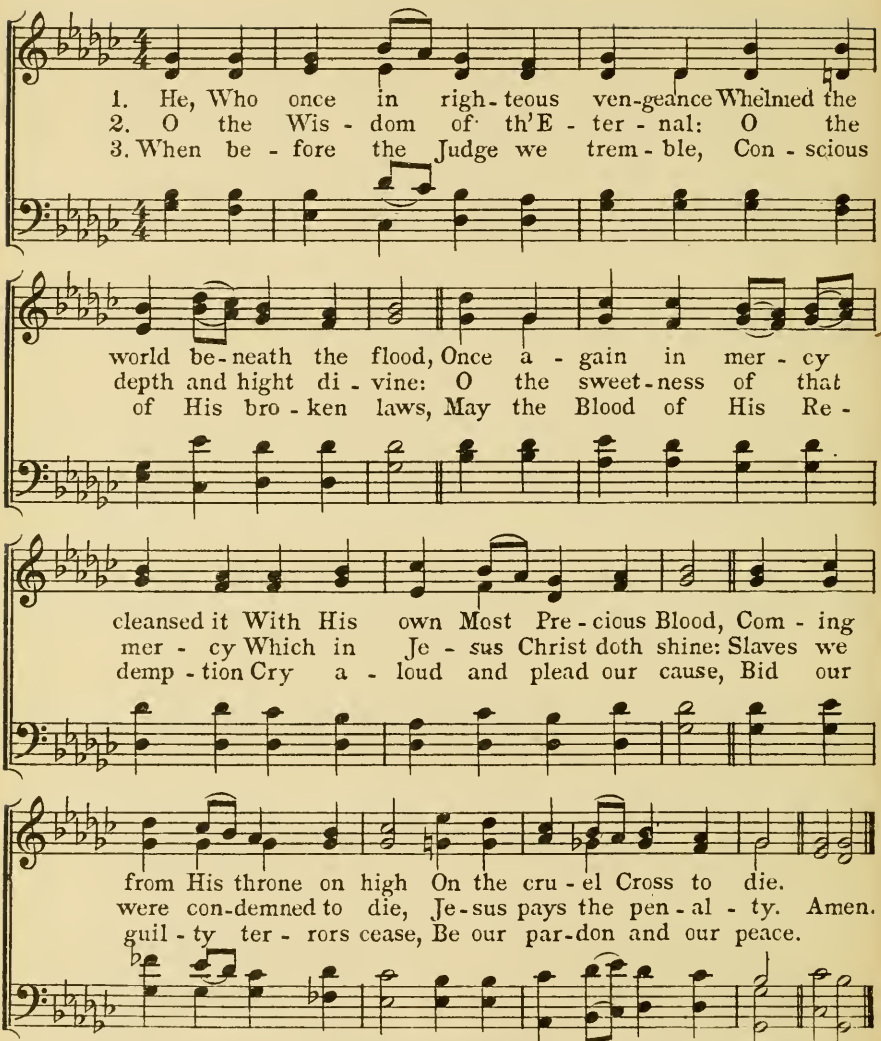
Louder still and louder
Praise the Precious Blood.

# PRECIOUS BLOOD

*Ira justa Conditoris*

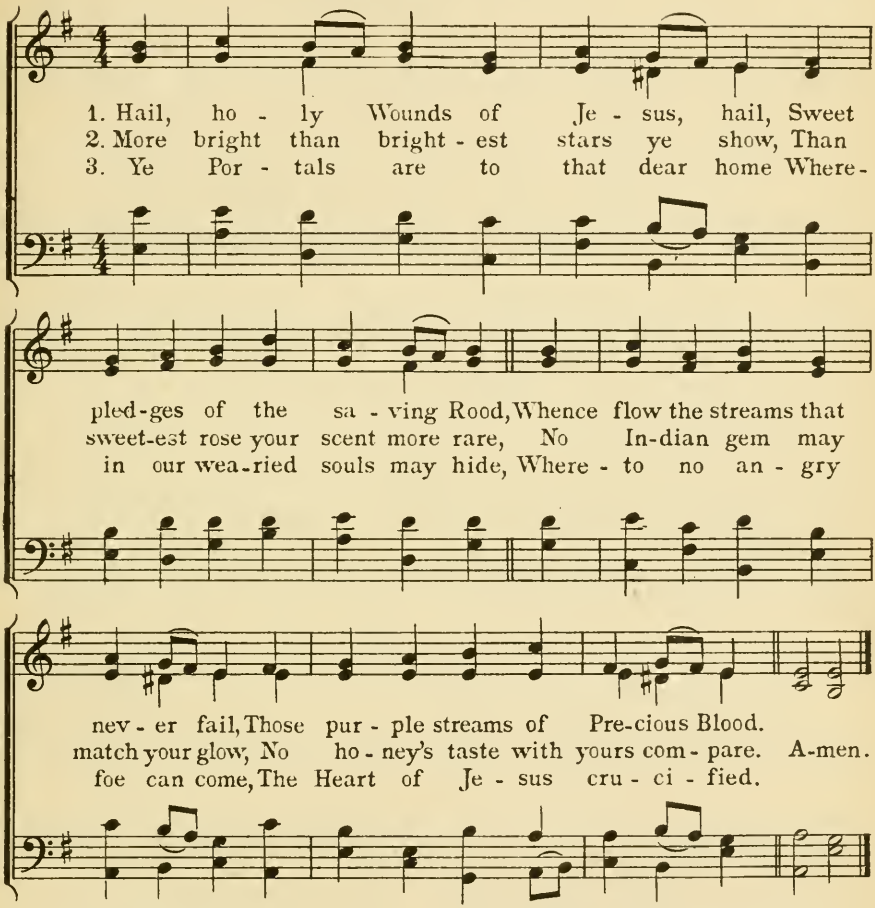



*By permission of* *Novello & Co. Ltd.*

4. Prince and Author of Salvation,
Lord of Majesty supreme,
Jesus, praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem:
To the Father glory be
And the Spirit One with Thee.

# PRECIOUS BLOOD

*Salvete Christi vulnera*



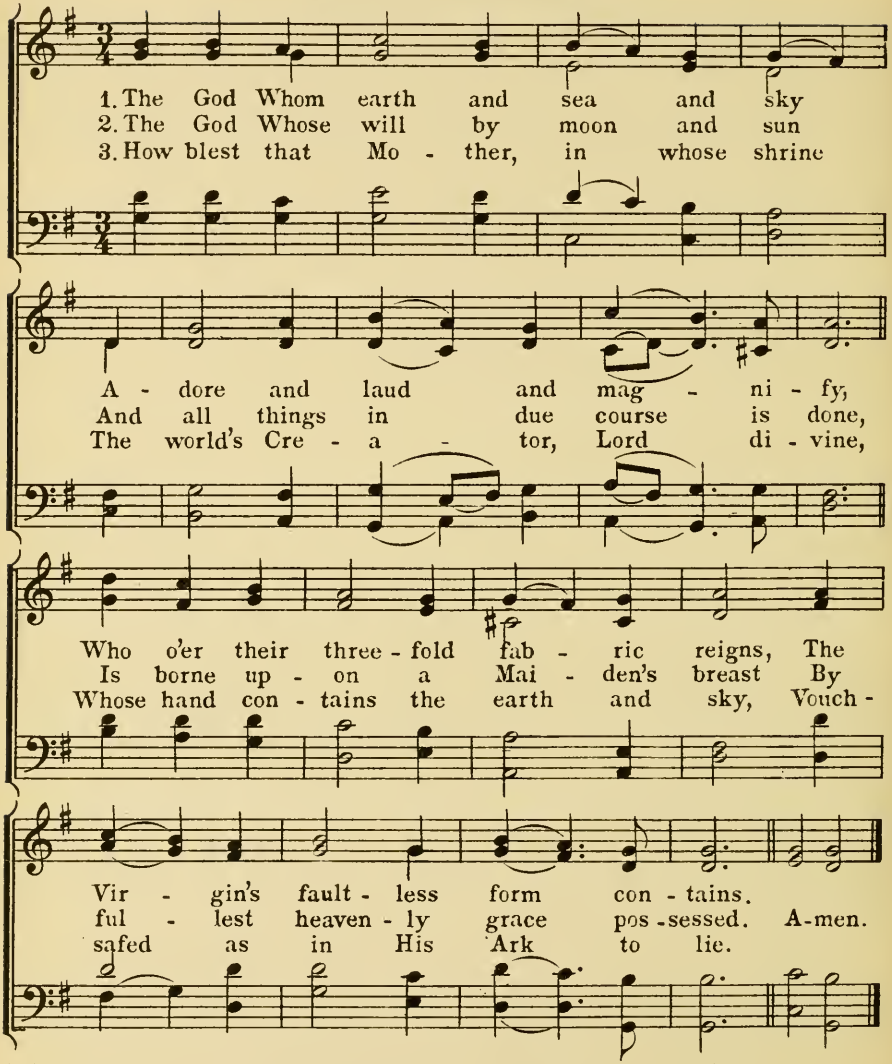

4. In full atonement of our guilt,
Not sparing self, the Saviour trod,
E'en till His Heart's best Blood was spilt,
The wine-press of the wrath of God.

5. Come, bathe you in that healing flood,
All ye who mourn, by sin oppressed;
Your only hope is Jesus' Blood,
His Sacred Heart your only rest.

6. All praise to Him, th' Eternal Son,
At God's right hand enthroned above,
Whose Blood our full redemption won,
Whose Spirit seals the gift of love.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

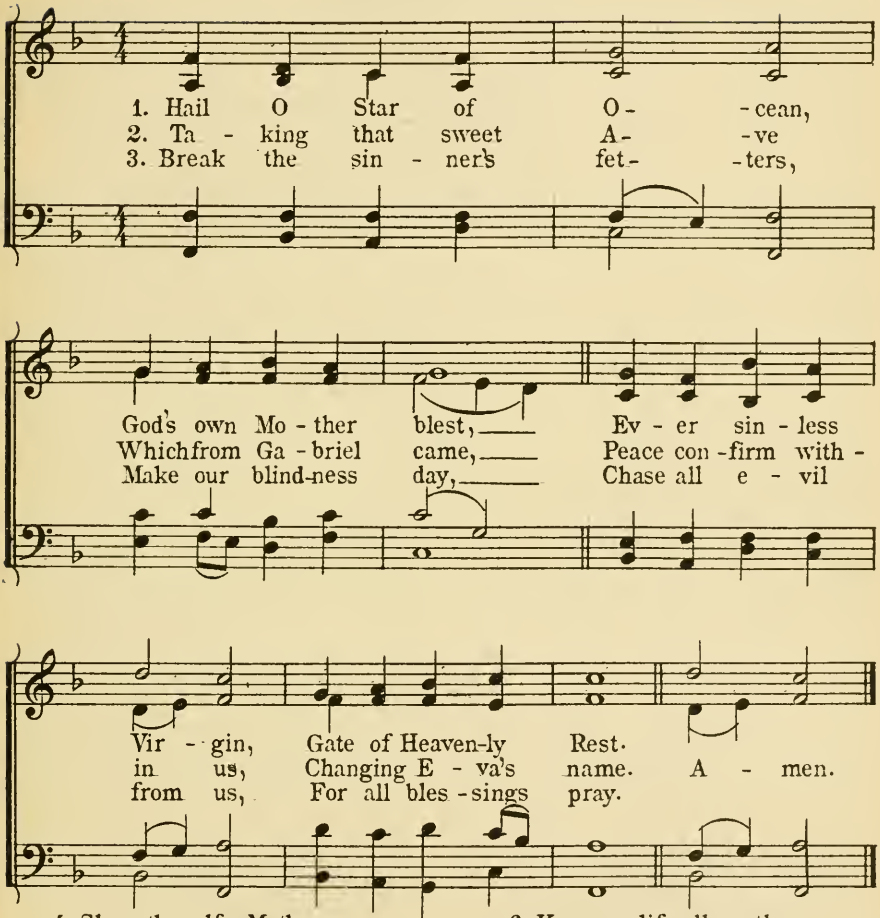
*Quem terra, pontus, sidera*




4. How blest in words by Gabriel brought,
How blest by work the Spirit wrought,
From whom the great Desire of Earth
Took human flesh and human birth.

5. All honor, laud and glory be,
O Jesus, Virgin-born, to Thee;
Be glory also as is meet
To Father and to Paraclete.

*Ave maris stella*




4. Show thyself a Mother,
May the Word Divine,
Born for us thine Infant,
Hear our prayers through thine.

5. Virgin all excelling,
Mildest of the mild,
Free from guilt preserve us,
Meek and undefiled.

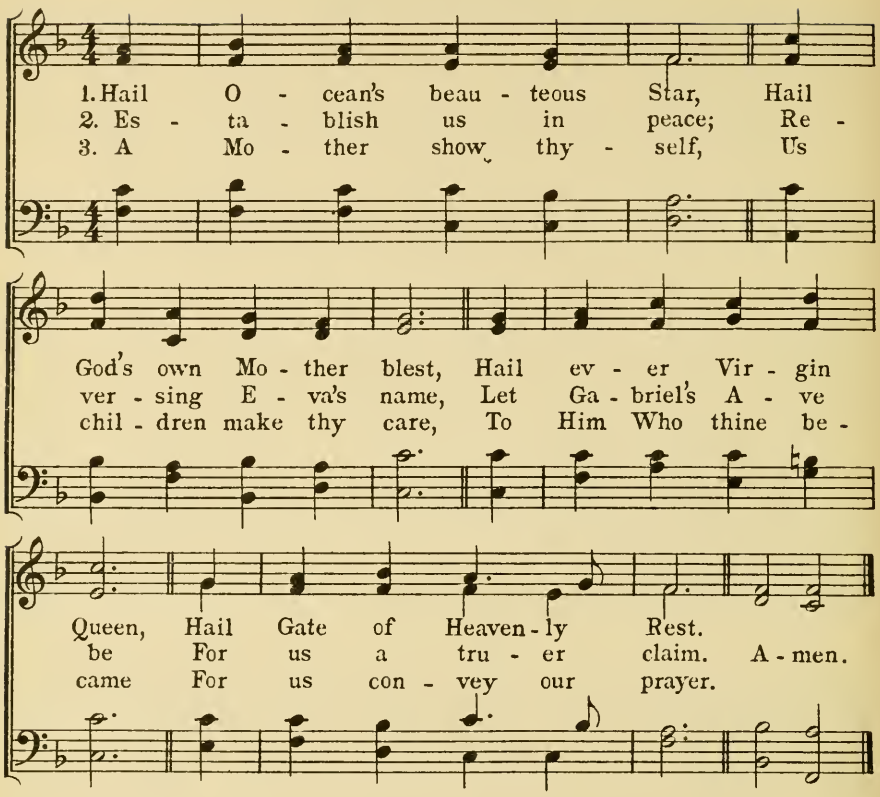
6. Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure,
Till we find in Jesus
Joy for evermore.

7. Praise to God the Father,
Honor to the Son,
In the Holy Spirit
Be the glory one.

*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

*Ave maris stella*



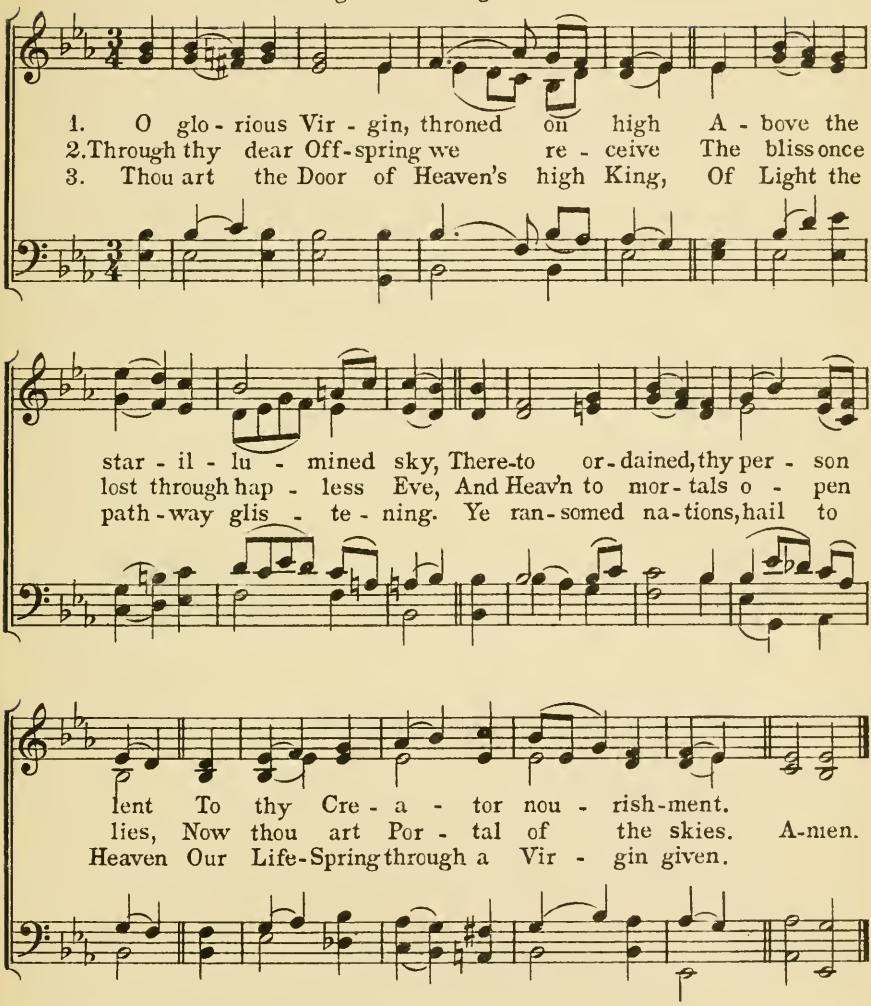

4. Things evil drive away,
Unloose the captive's chain,
Bring light unto the blind,
All needed favors gain.

5. O pure, O spotless Maid,
Whose virtues all excel,
O make us chaste and mild
And all our passions quell.

6. Preserve our lives unstained
And guard us on our way,
Until with thee be ours
The joys that ne'er decay.

7. To God the Father praise,
With Christ His only Son,
And to the Holy Ghost,
Thrice-blessed Three in One.

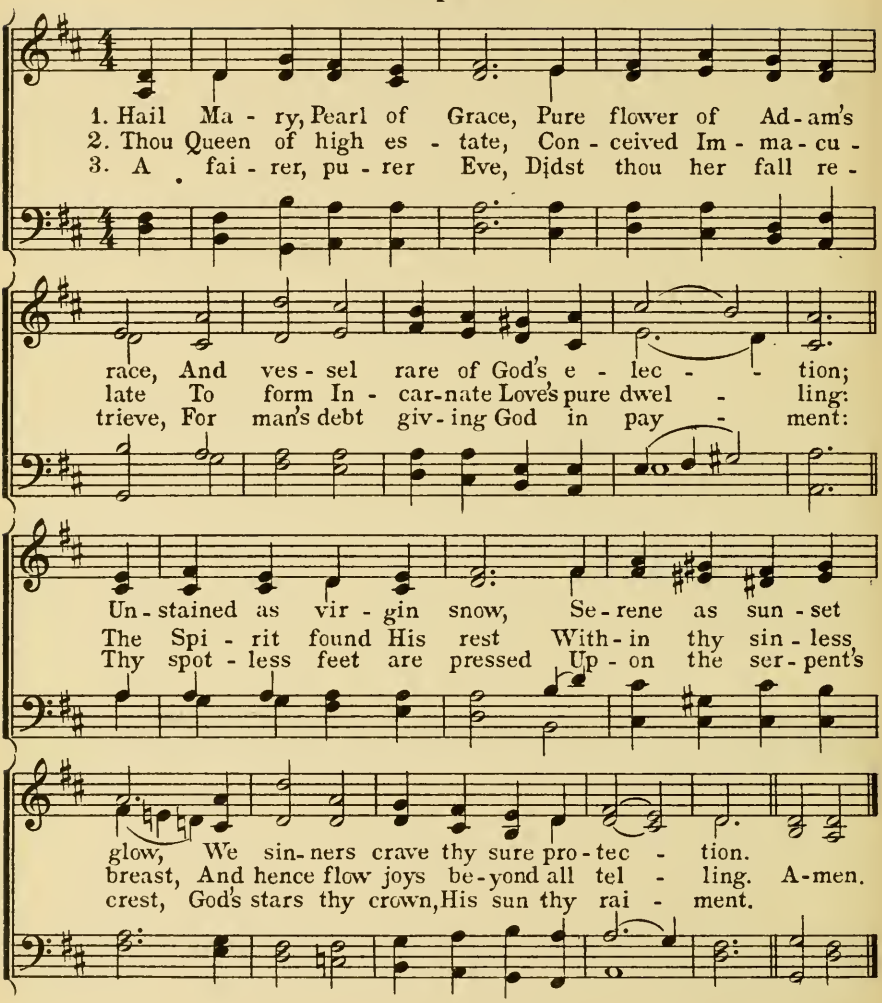
*O gloriosa virginum*




4. All honor, laud and glory, be
O Jesus Virgin-born to Thee,
All glory ever as is meet
To Father and to Paraclete.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

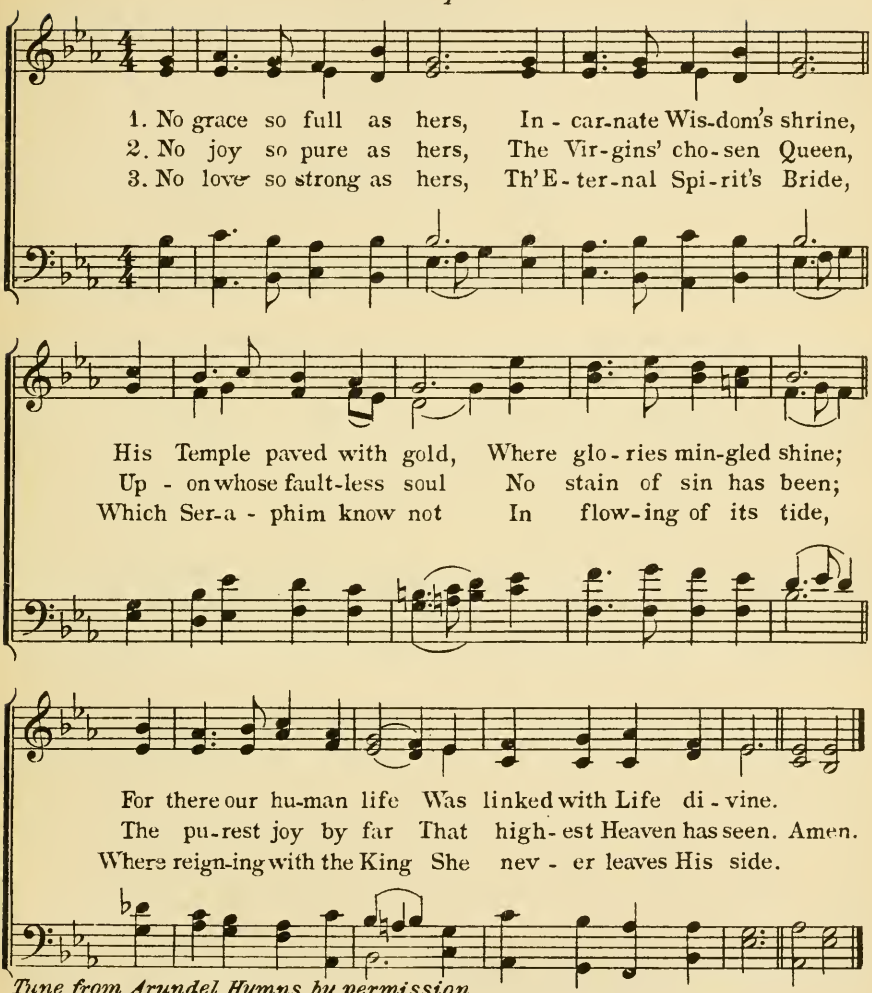
*Gratia plena*




*Tune from* *Westminster Hymnal.*

4. Through His dear Blood Who died,
By sinners crucified,
Art thou preserved, and we forgiven.
Help us to conquer sin,
That we may enter in,
Through thee, the golden Gate, to Heaven.

*Gratia plena*



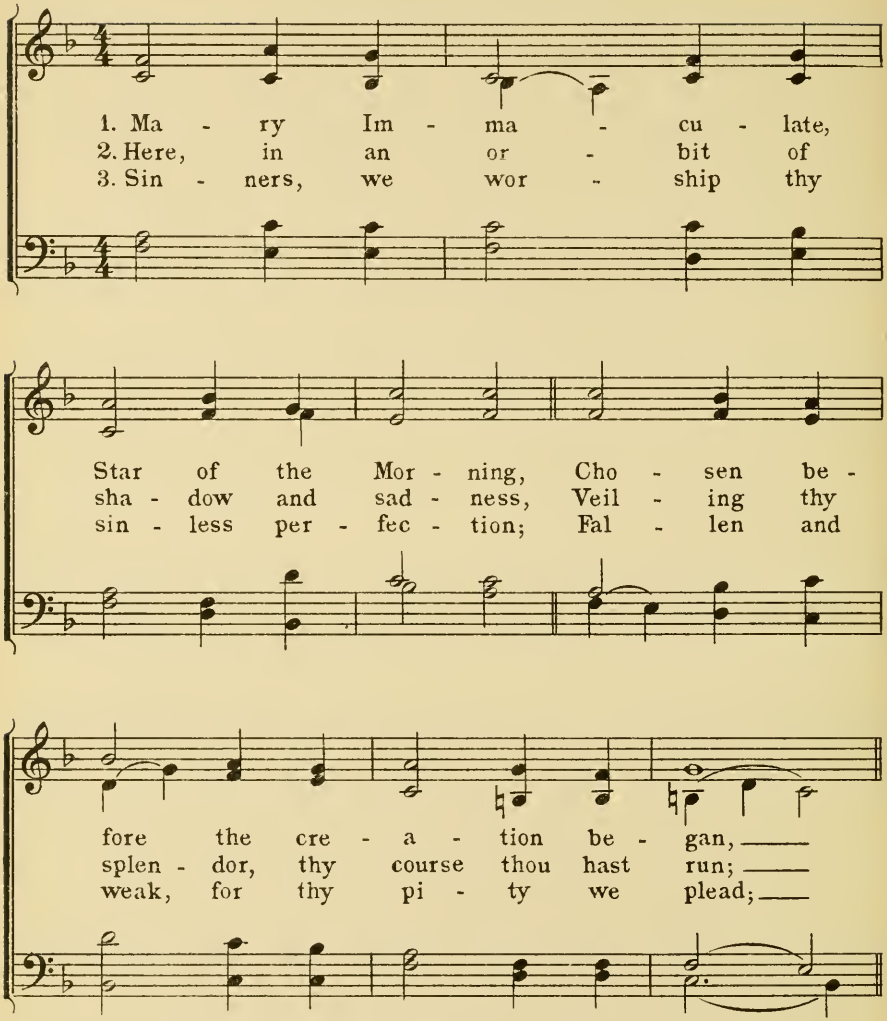

*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

4. No peace so deep as hers
Who reigns among the blest,
Where sorrow comes no more,
Where weary souls find rest;
Of peaceful realms the Queen
On Sion's highest crest.

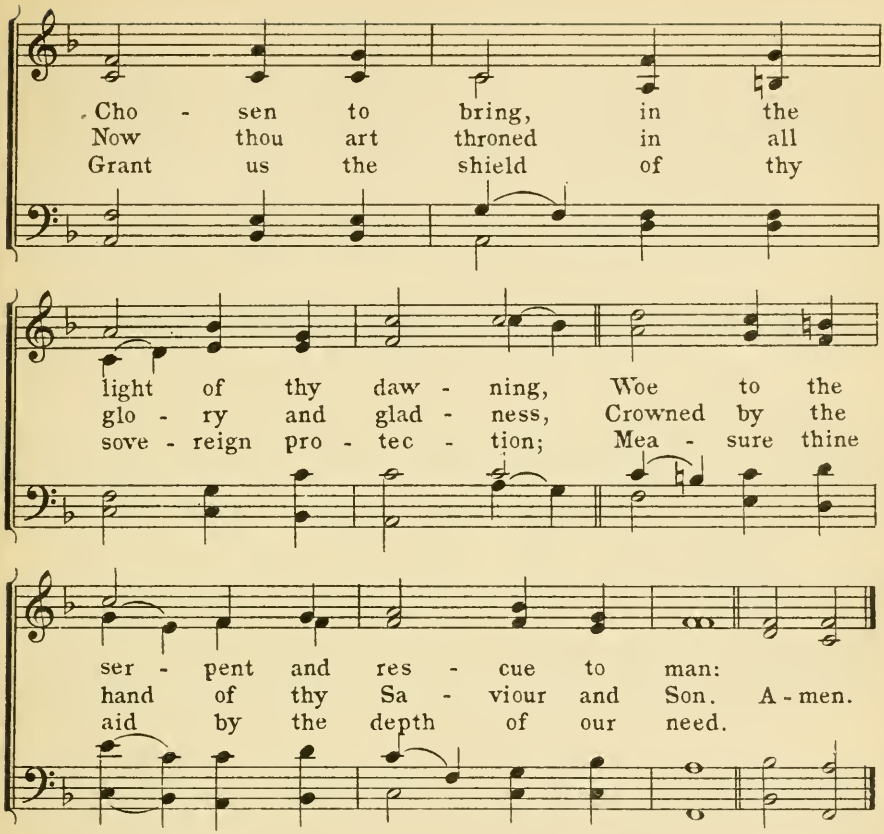
5. No light so sweet as hers,
The crown of pure desires,
Where glory dazzles not,
Where sweetness never tires,
Above the Saints redeemed,
Above the Angel choirs.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## Immaculate Conception




*From Rev. S. Gregory Ould's Book of Hymns by permission.*



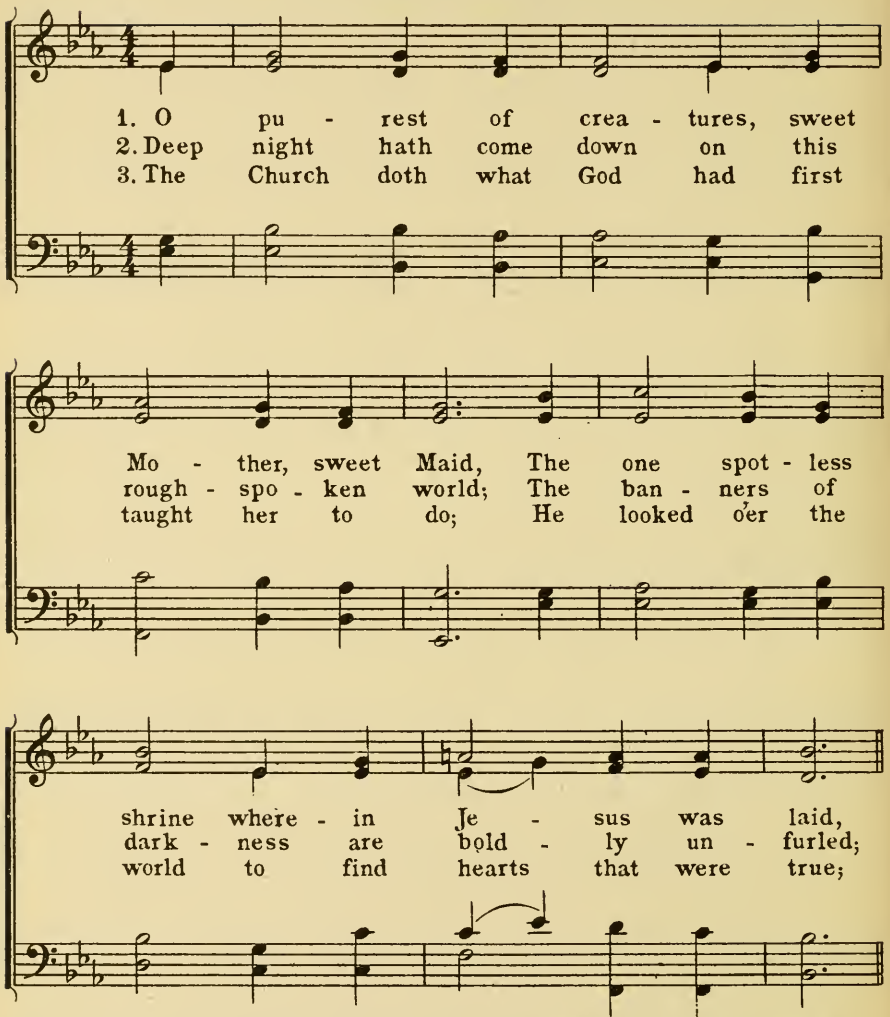

4. Frail is our nature and strict our probation;
Watchful the foe that would lure us to wrong;
Succor our souls in the hour of temptation,
Mary Immaculate, tender and strong.

5. See how the wiles of the serpent assail us,
See how we waver and flinch in the fight:
Let thine immaculate merit avail us,
Make of our weakness a proof of thy might.

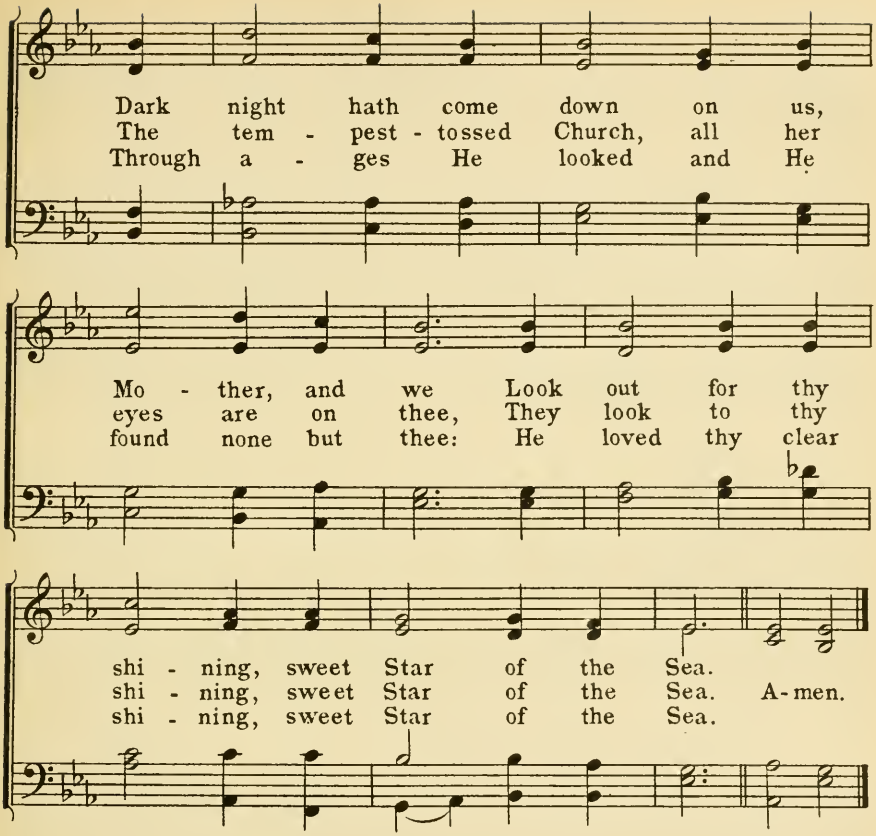
6. Bend from thy throne at the note of our crying,
Bend to this earth which thy footsteps have trod:
Stretch out thine arms to us living and dying,
Mary Immaculate, Mother of God.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## Immaculate Conception




*Tune from Joseph Groiss, op. 29, 12 German Hymns in honor of St. Mary, with permission of L. Schwann, publisher, Düsseldorf, Germany.*



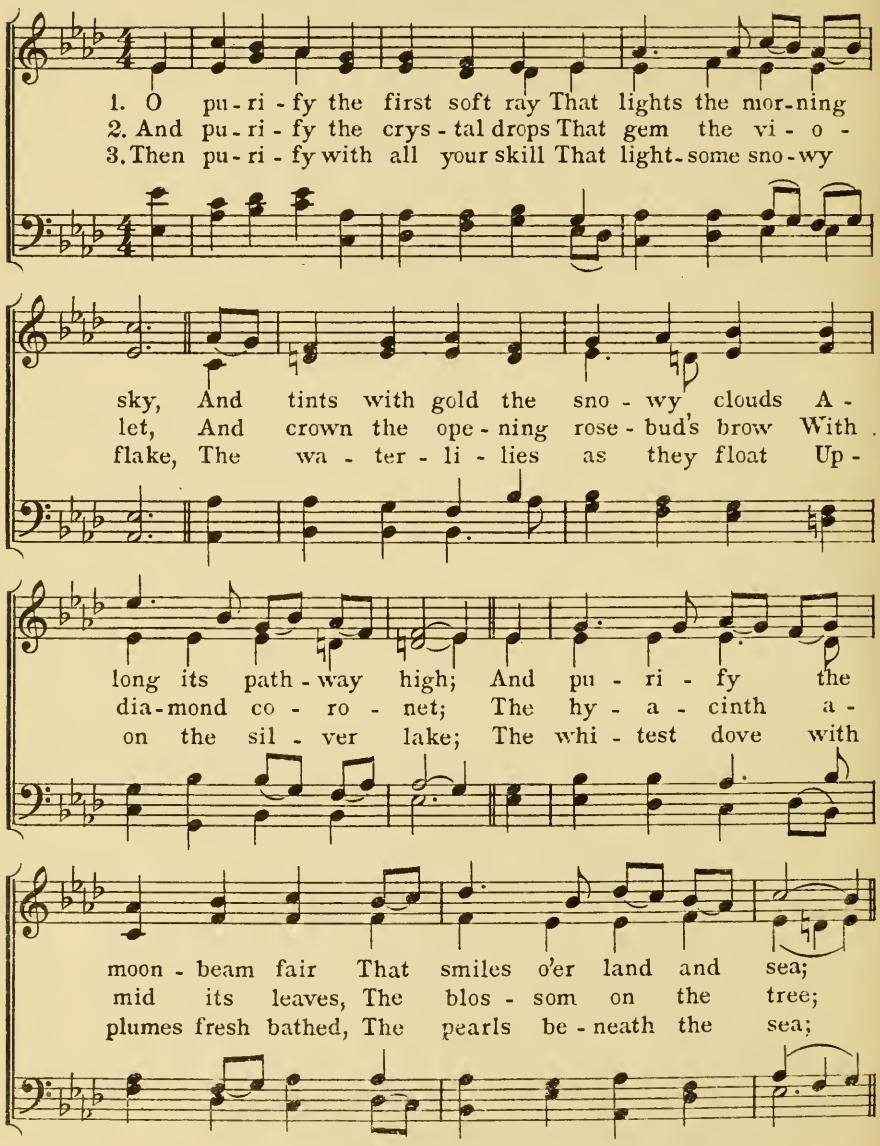

4. He gazed on thy soul: it was spotless and fair,
The trail of the serpent had never been there.
None ever had owned thee, dear Mother, but He:
He blest thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

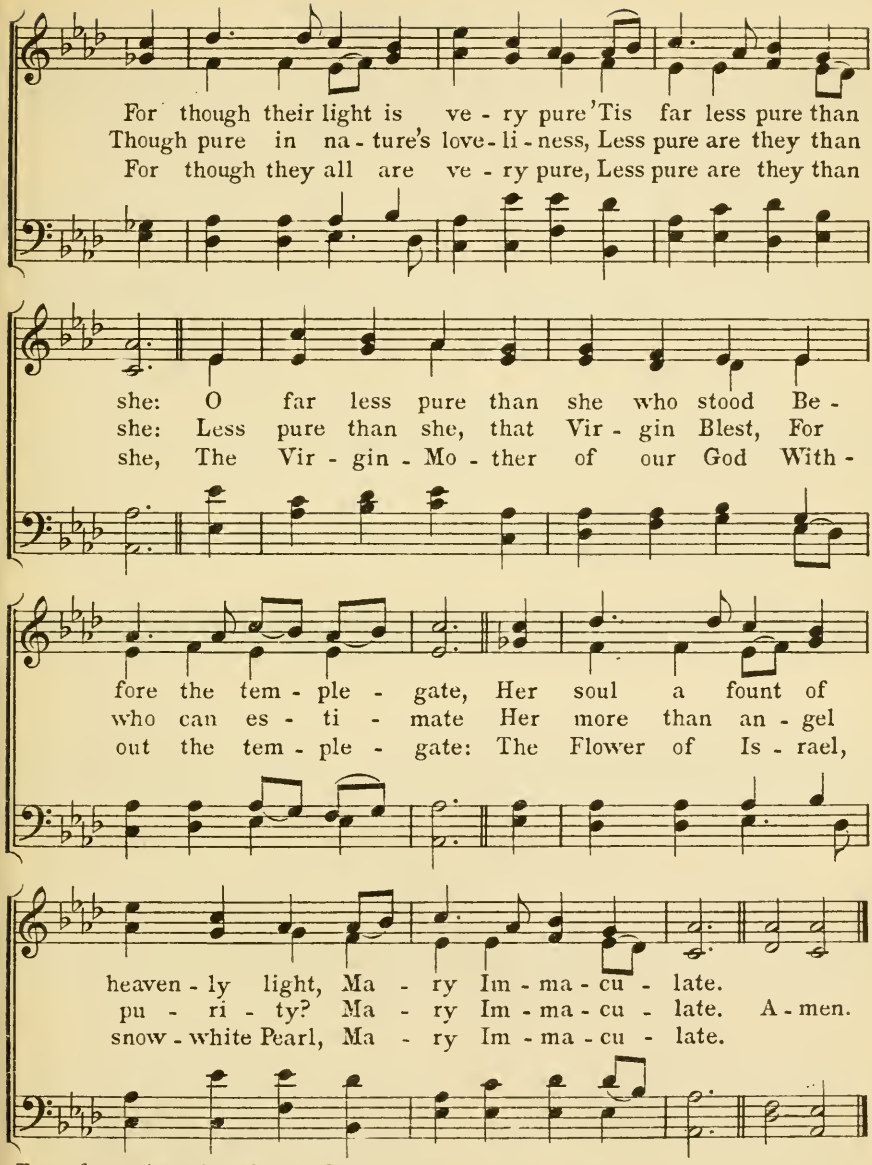
5. Earth gave Him one lodging; 'twas deep in thy breast:
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest.
His home and His hiding-place both were in thee;
He joyed in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

6. O blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
Thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast.
If Heaven He left He found heaven in thee;
He shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## The Purification

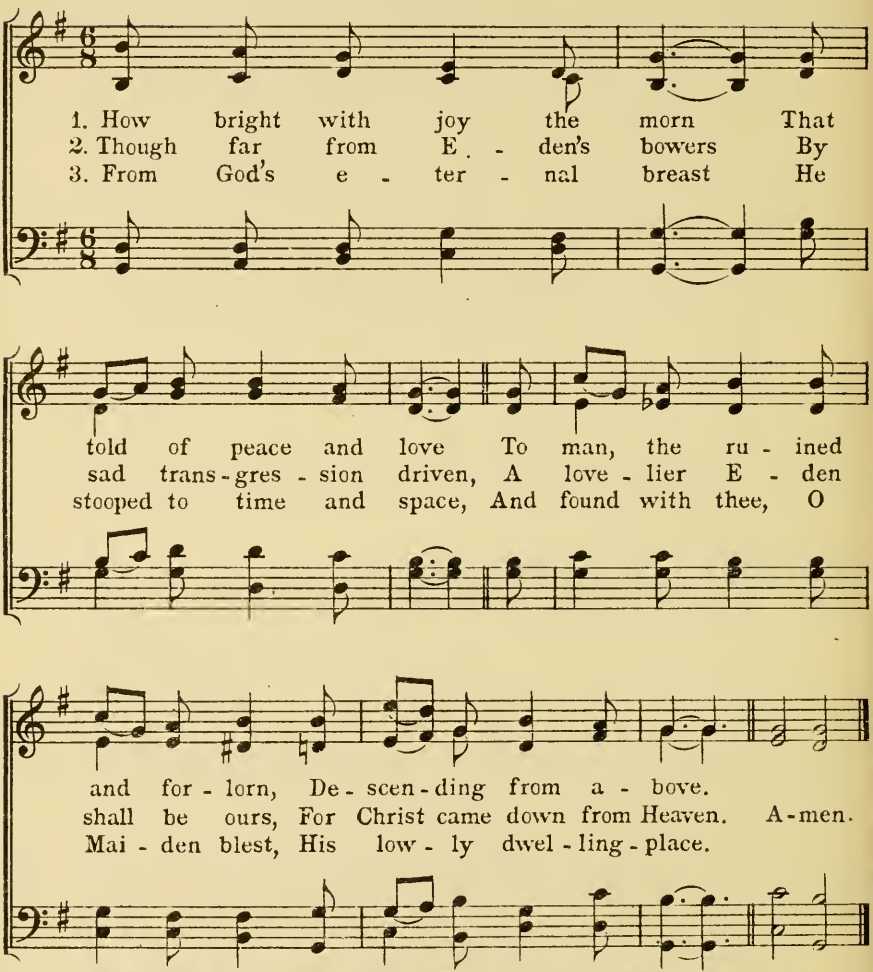





*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## The Annunciation.



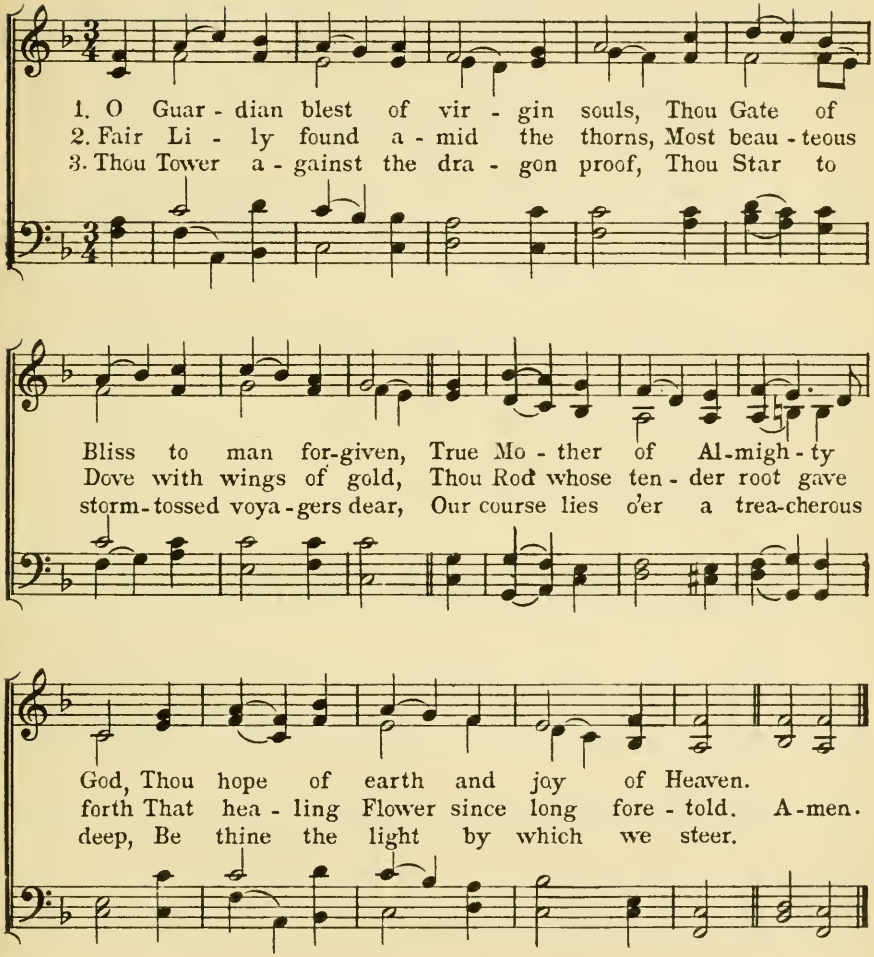

*Tune reprinted by permission of the Missionary Society of St. Paul the Apostle of the State of New York.*

4. And in the lowlier tomb
He scornéd not to lie,
That our frail mortal might assume
His immortality.

5. Praise to the Virgin - born
As to the Father be,
Through endless life's unwaning morn,
And Holy Ghost to Thee.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

*Praeclara custos virginum*

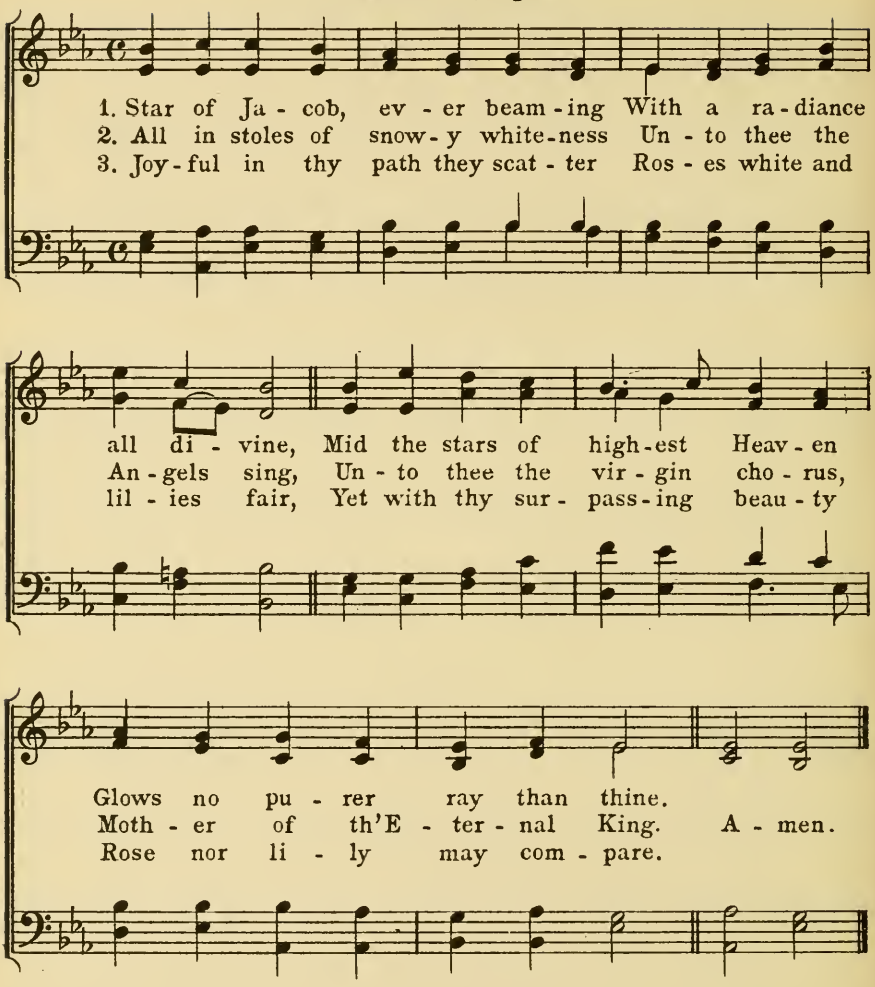



4. Dispel the mists that round us hang,
Keep far the fatal shoals away,
And while through darkling waves we sweep,
Make clear a path to life and day.

5. O Jesus, born of Virgin bright,
All praise and glory be to Thee,
To God the Father infinite
And Holy Ghost eternally.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

*O stella Jacob fulgida*

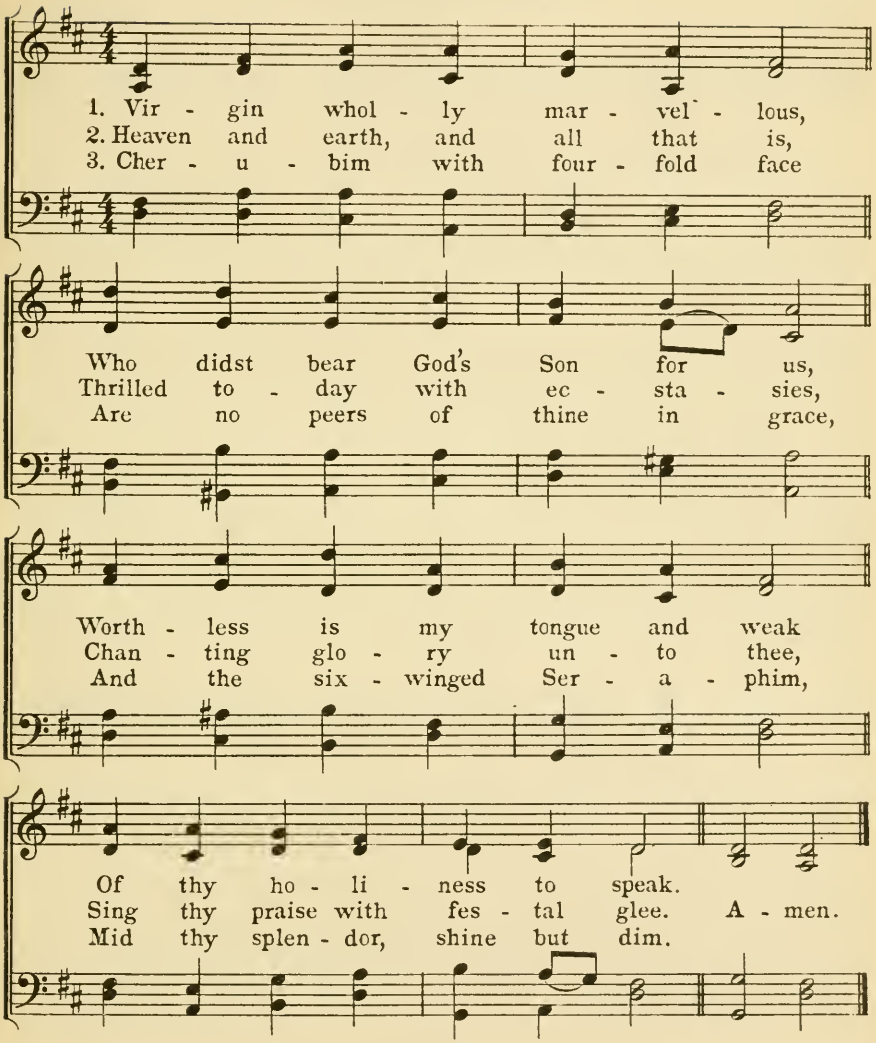



4. O that this low earth of mortals,
Answering to th' angelic strain,
With thy praises might re - echo
Till the heavens replied again.

5. Honor, glory, virtue, merit
Be to Thee, O Virgin's Son,
With the Father and the Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

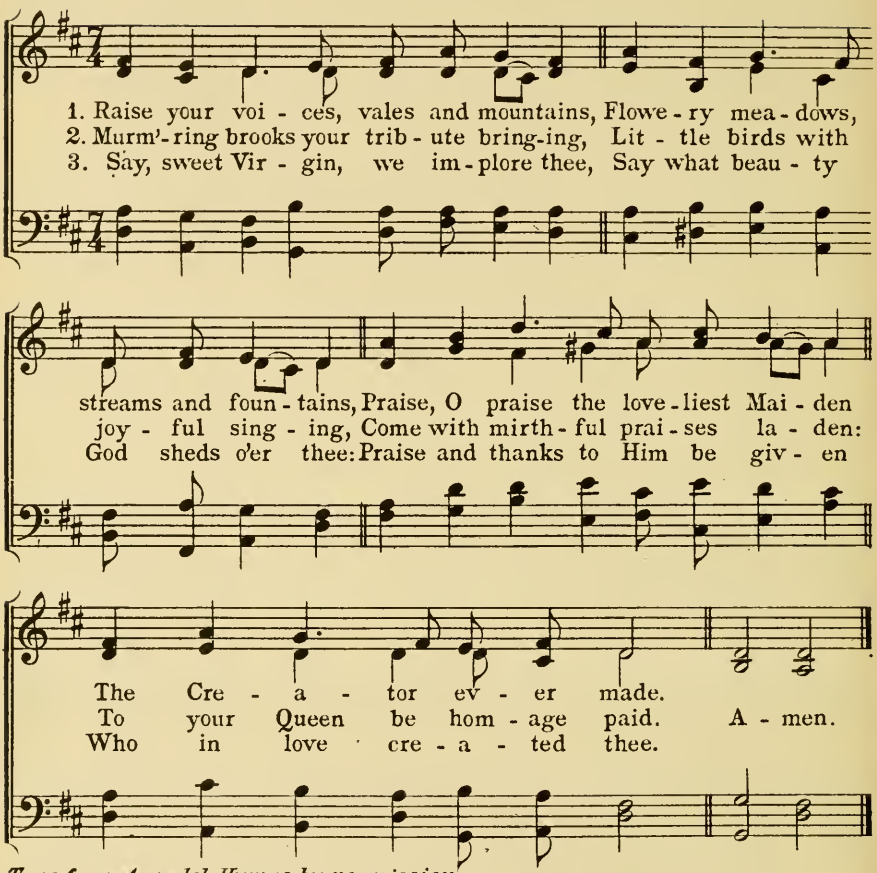
*Virgo praedicanda*




4. Purer art thou than are all
Heavenly Hosts angelical,
Who delight with pomp and state
On thy beauteous Child to wait.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

*Causa nostrae laetitiae*



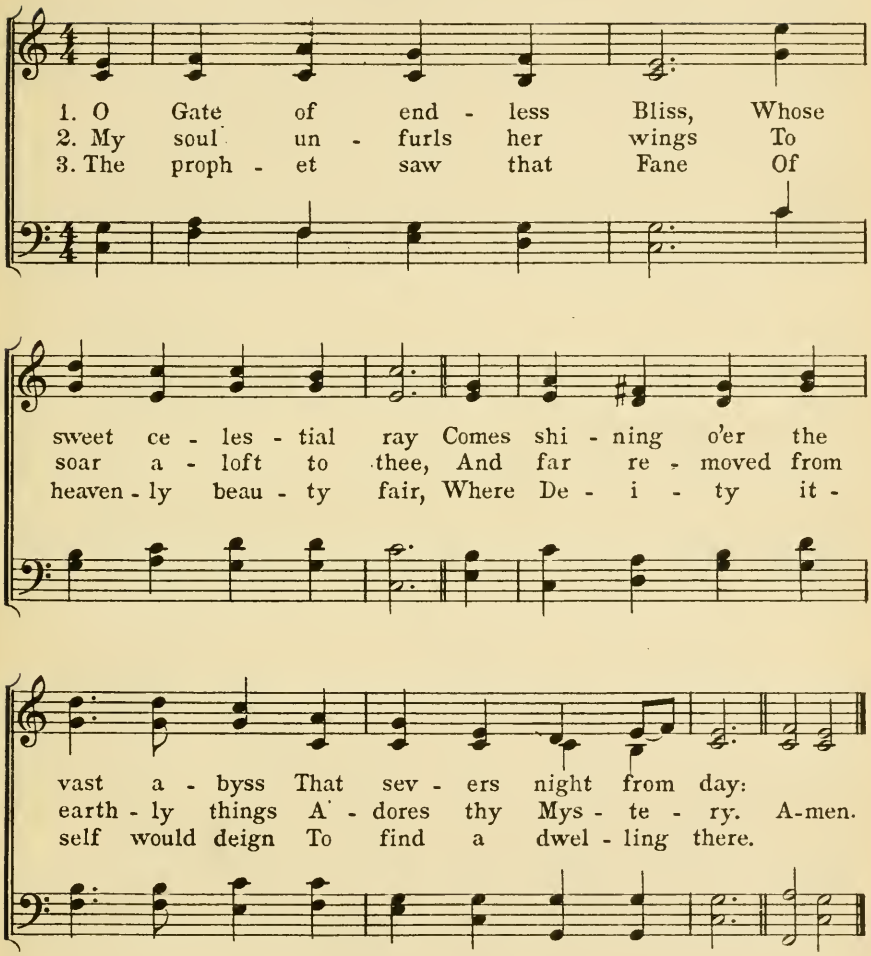

*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

4. Like a sun with splendor glowing
Gleams thy heart with love o'erflowing;
Like the moon in starry heaven
Shines thy peerless purity.

5. Like the rose and lily blooming,
Sweetly heaven and earth perfuming,
Stainless, spotless, thou appearest:
Queenly beauty graces thee.

6. But to God, in Whom thou livest,
Sweeter joy and praise thou givest,
When, to Him in beauty nearest,
Yet so humble thou canst be.

*Janua coeli*

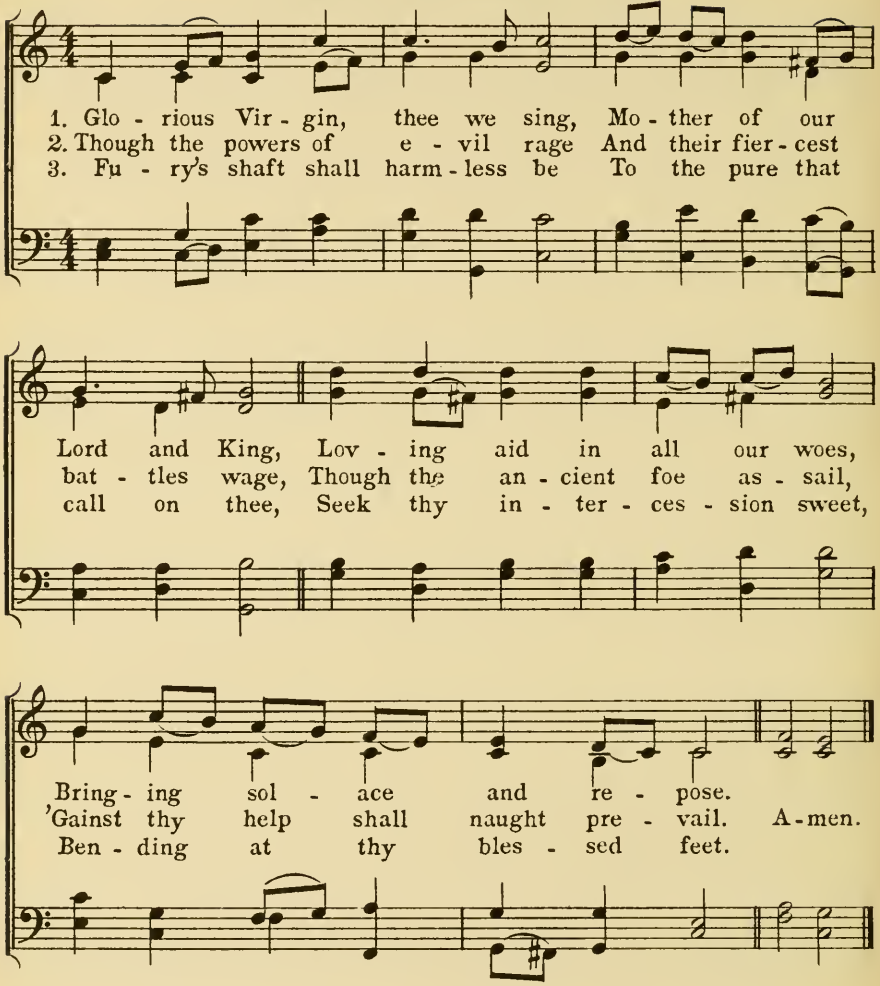



4. One Portal stood alone,
Of peerless pearl its frame;
There would the Lord ascend His throne
And Mary was its name.

5. All hail, thou matchless Maid:
An entrance make for me
Where He in glory is displayed
Who came to us through thee.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

*Te Redemptoris Dominique nostri*

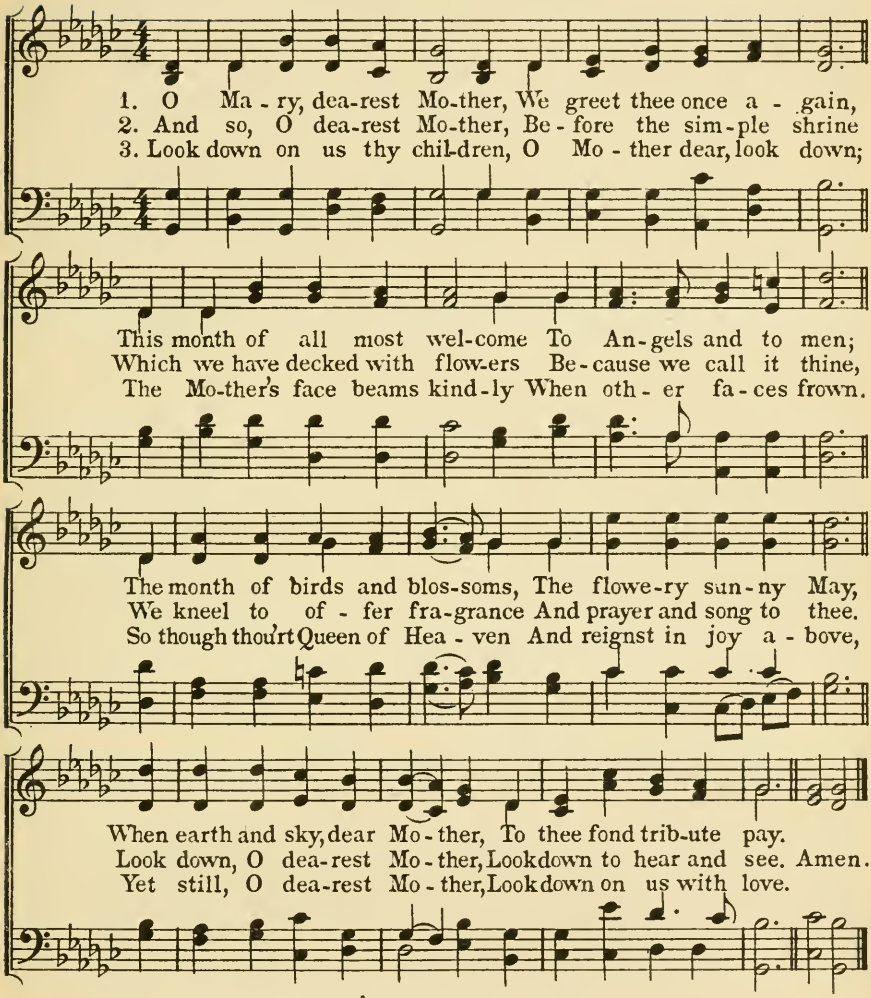



4. Thou hast saved us from the rod
By the strong right hand of God;
Yield us still thy tender care,
Shield us by thy powerful prayer.

5. To the glorious Trinity
Endless love and power shall be;
Heaven and earth Thy praise shall sing,
Everlasting God and King.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

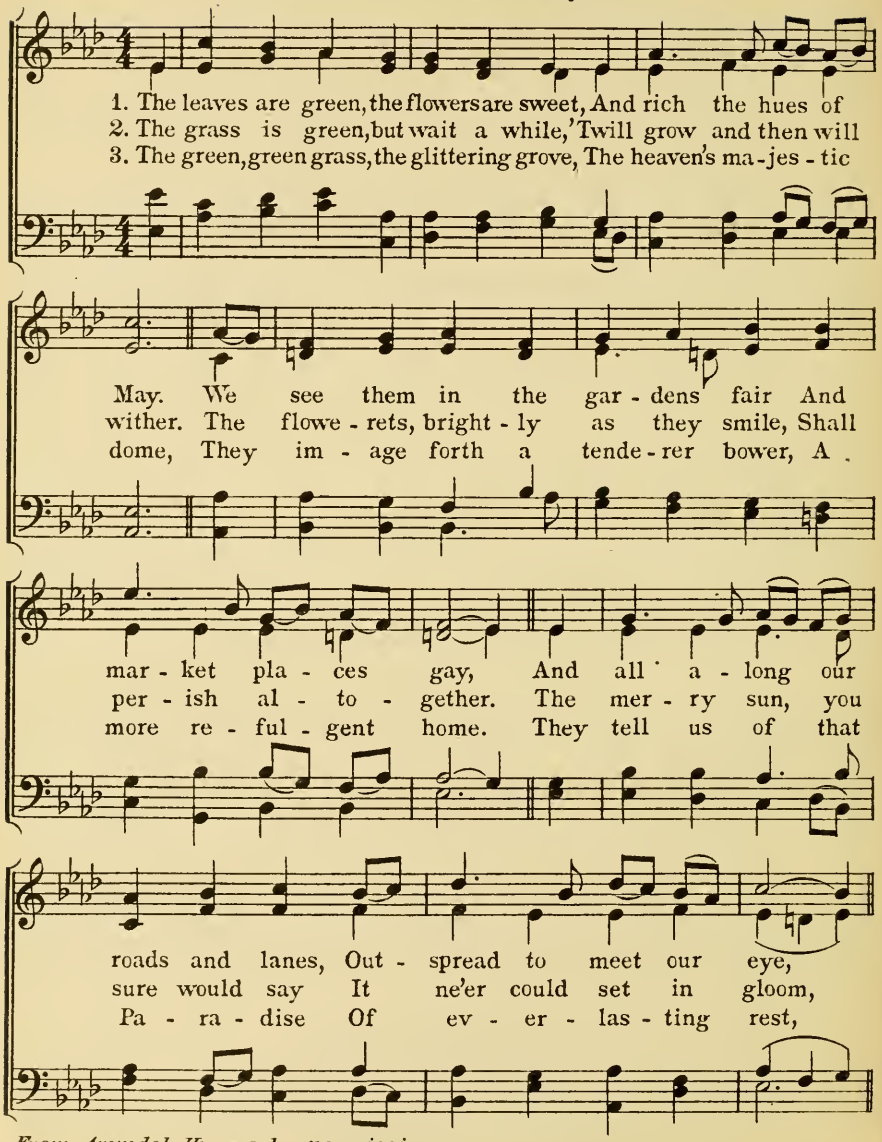
## Hymn for Month of May



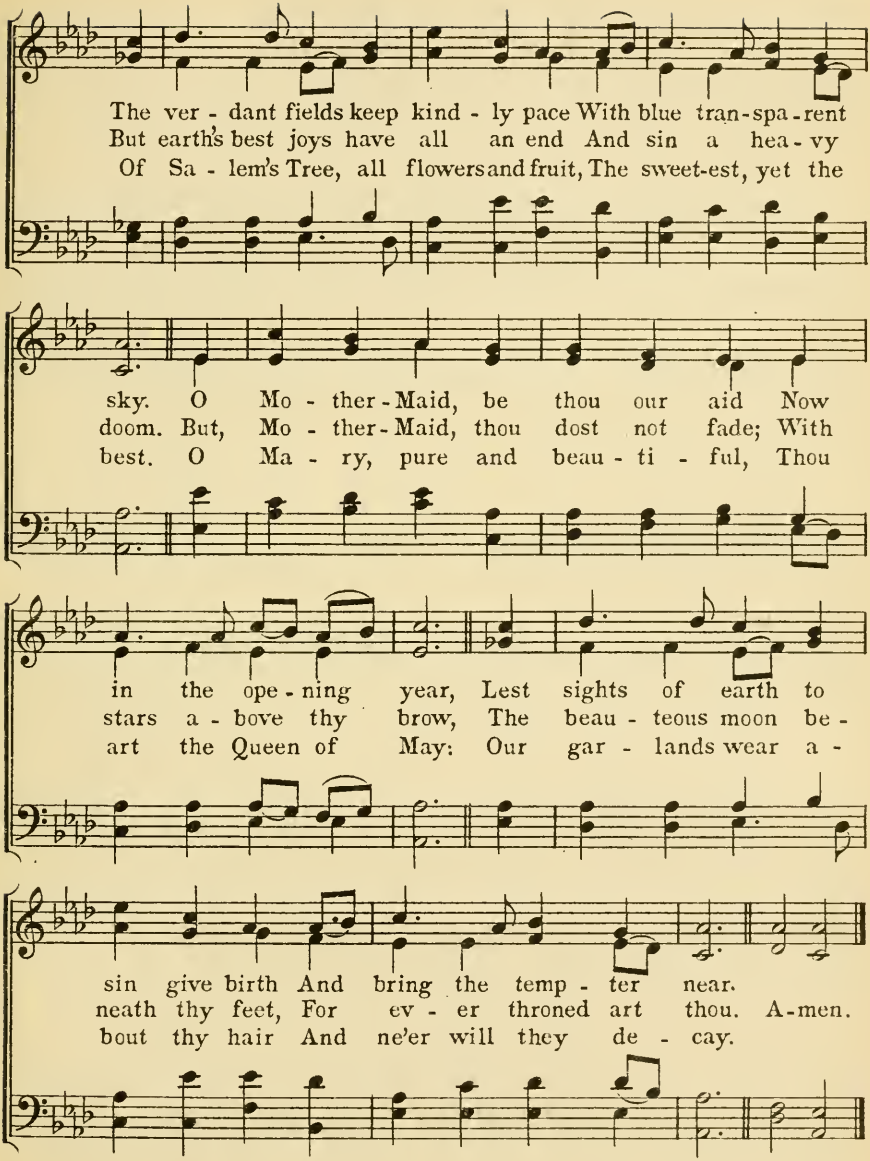

4. In Heaven's eternal May-time,
Whose sunlight is the Lamb,
The gladness and the glory,
The rapture and the calm,
We'll praise thee and we'll bless thee
With happy Saints above,
If now, O mighty Mother,
Thou look on us with love.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## Hymn for Month of May

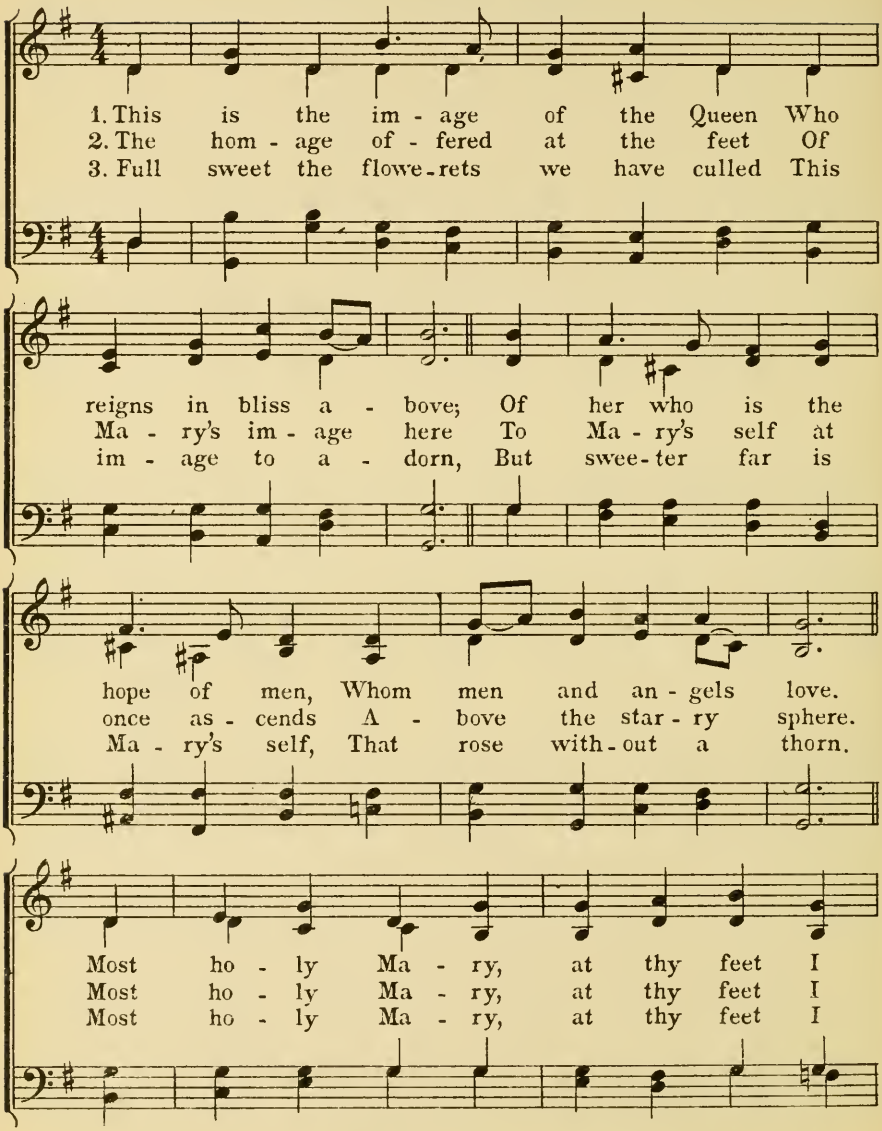


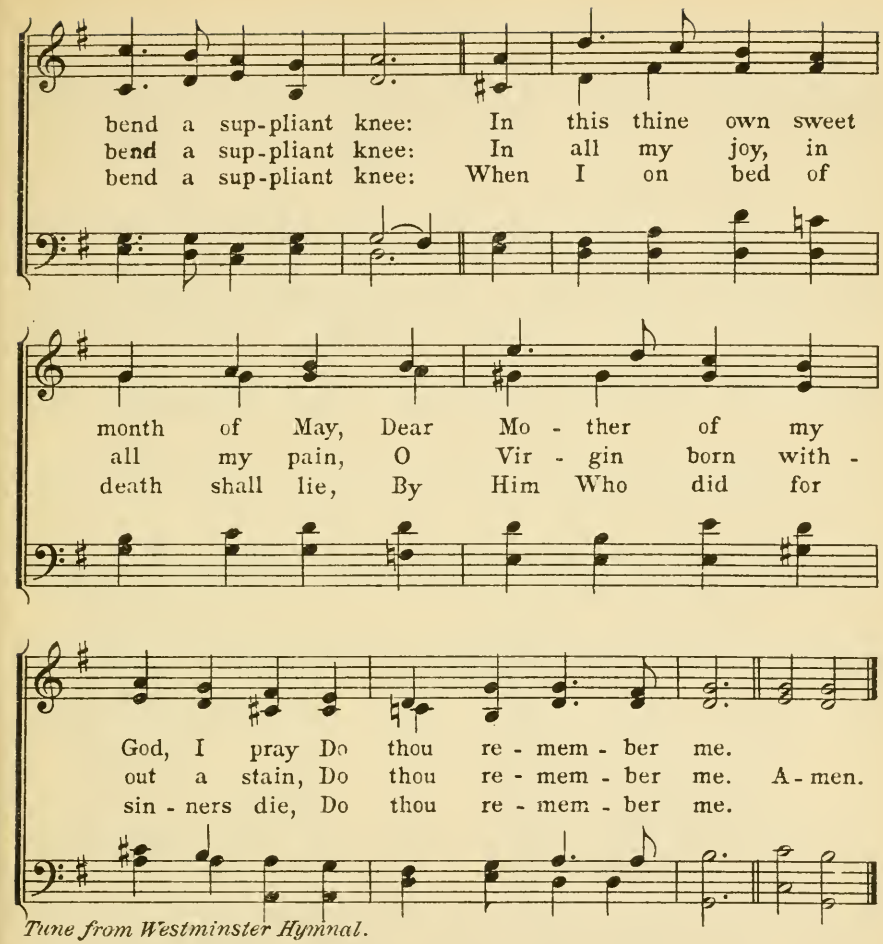

*From Arundel Hymns by permission.*


The ver - dant fields keep kind - ly pace With blue tran-spa-rent
But earth's best joys have all an end And sin a hea-vy
Of Sa - lem's Tree, all flowers and fruit, The sweet-est, yet the
sky. O Mo - ther-Maid, be thou our aid Now
doom. But, Mo - ther-Maid, thou dost not fade; With
best. O Ma - ry, pure and beau - ti - ful, Thou
in the ope - ning year, Lest sights of earth to
stars a - bove thy brow, The beau - teous moon be -
art the Queen of May: Our gar - lands wear a -
sin give birth And bring the temp - ter near.
neath thy feet, For ev - er throned art thou. A-men.
bout thy hair And ne'er will they de - cay.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

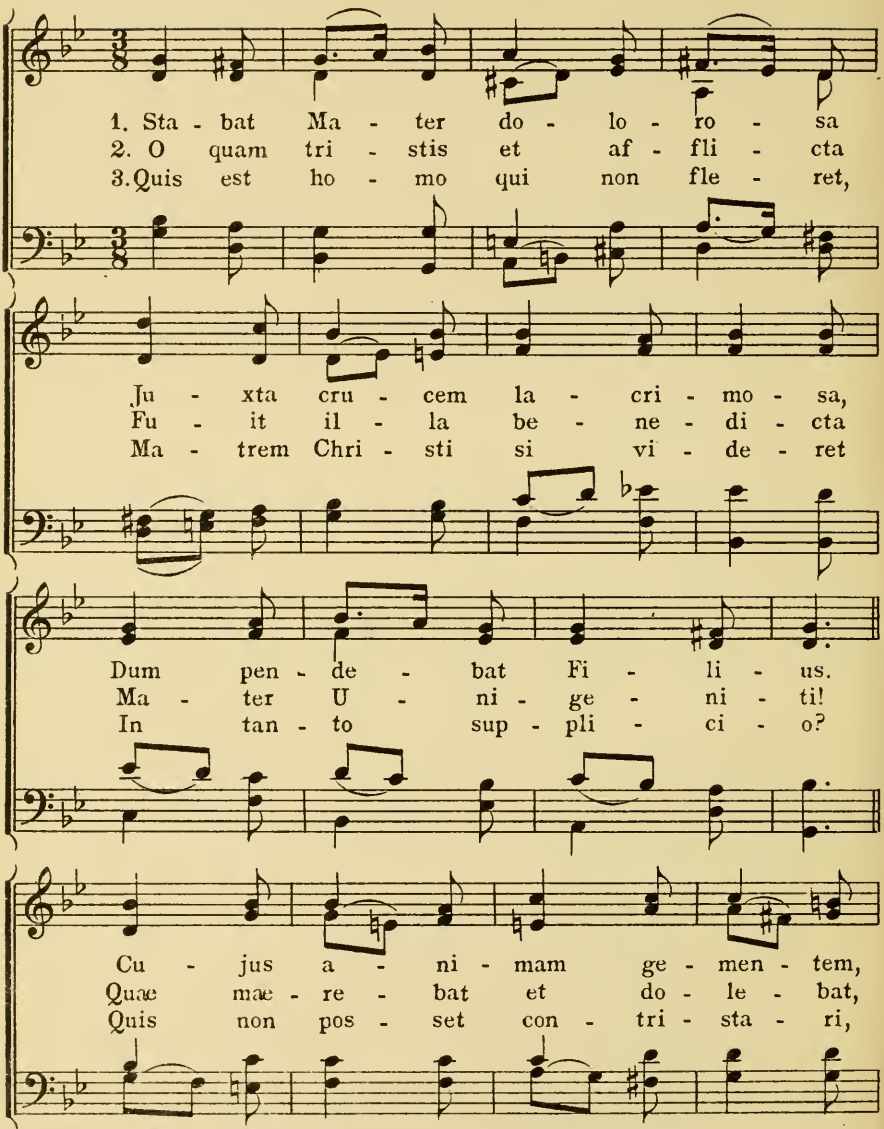
## Hymn for Month of May



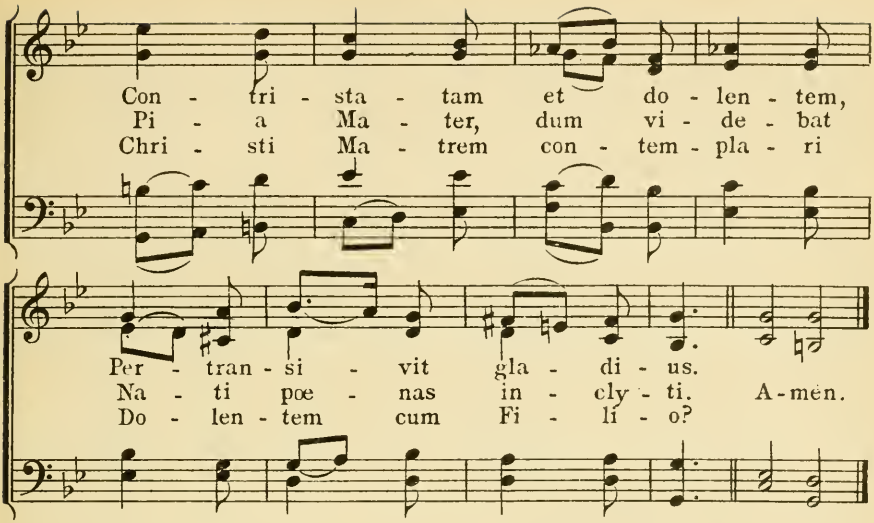



*Tune from Westminster Hymnal.*

4. O Lady, by the stars that make
A glory round thy head,
And by thy pure uplifted hands
That for thy children plead,
When at the Judgment-seat I stand
And my Redeemer see,
When waves of night around me roll
And hell is raging for my soul,
O then remember me.




*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission*




4. Pro peccatis suæ gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.
Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriendo desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

5. Eia Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.
Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
Ut sibi complaceam.

6. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide.
Tui. Nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum divide

7. Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero.
Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero.

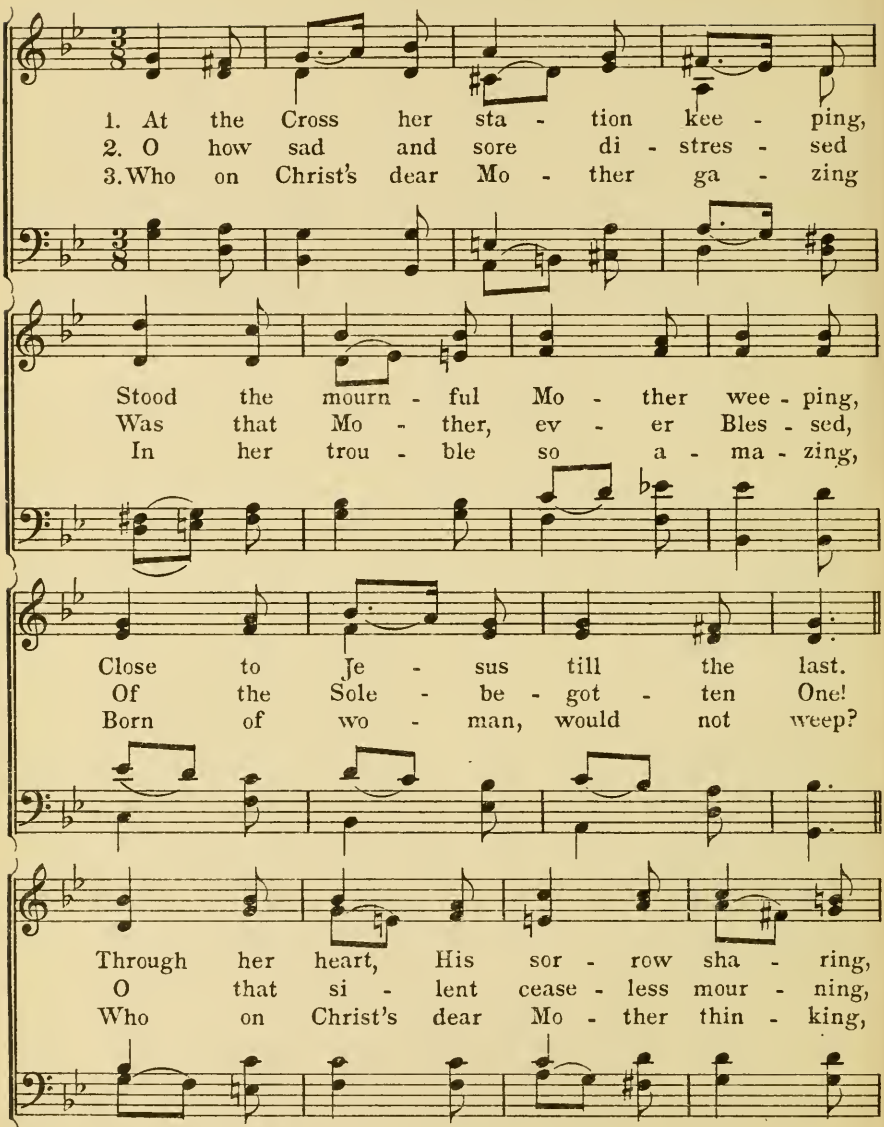
8. Virgo virginum præclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara;
Fac me tecum plangere.
Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passionis fac consortem,
Et plagas recolere.

9. Fac me plagis vulnerari,
Fac me Cruce inebriari,
Et cruore Filii.
Flammis ne urar succensus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus
In die judicii.

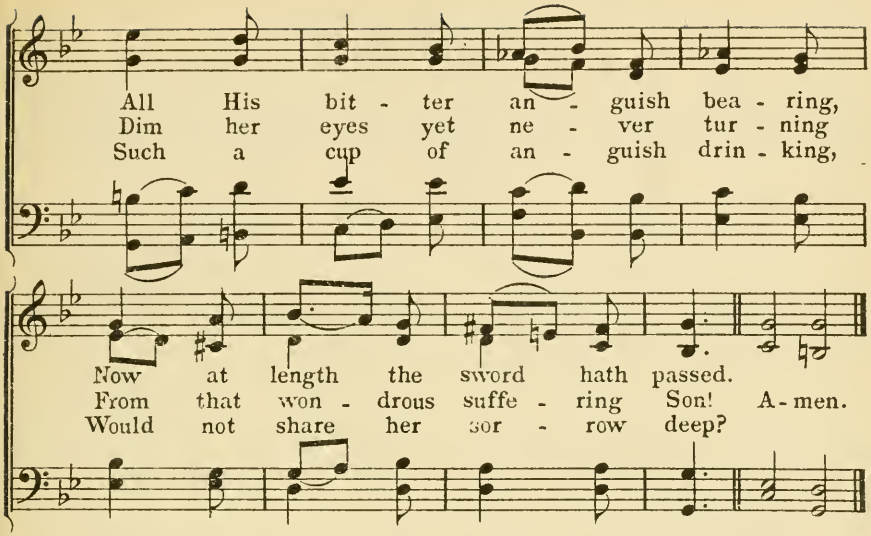
10. Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Matrem me venire
Ad palmam victoriæ.
Quando corpus morietur,
Fac ut animæ donetur
Paradisi gloria.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

*Stabat Mater*




*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*




4. For His people's sins atoning,
She saw Jesus writhing, groaning,
'Neath the scourge wherewith He bled.
Her beloved One, her Consoler,
Saw she whelmed in direst dolor
Till at length His spirit fled.

5. Fount of love and sacred sorrow,
Mother, may my spirit borrow
Somewhat of thy holy woe.
May my heart, on fire within me
With the love of Jesus, win me
Grace to please Him here below.

6. Mother, every wound and tremor
Of the Crucified Redeemer
Firmly fasten in my soul.
Every shame which thou art sharing
O divide with me unsparing,
Every pang and pain and dole.

7. Grant that I my tears may mingle
With thine own in sorrow single
For my Saviour Crucified.
Let me, till my breath shall falter,
Near to thee at Calvary's altar,
Join my heart to Him Who died.

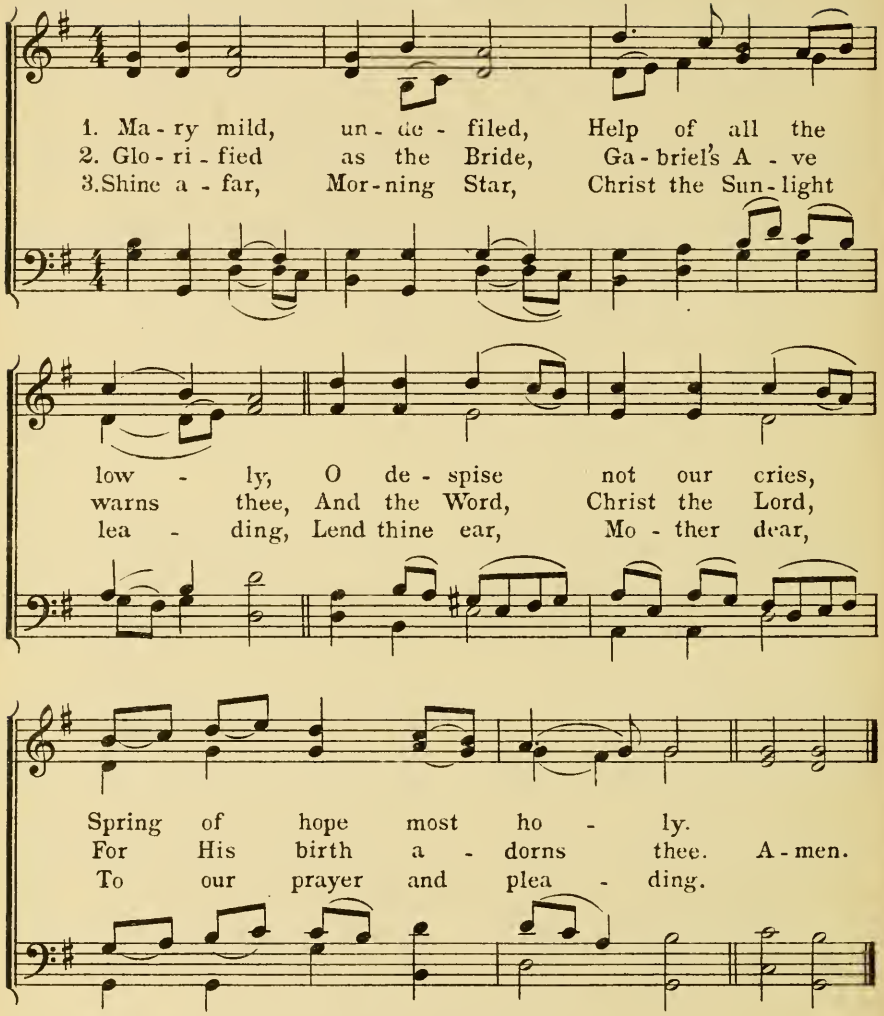
8. Queen of Virgins, best and dearest,
Grant the prayer that now thou hearest:
Let me ever mourn with thee.
Let compassion me so fashion
That thy Son's most sacred Passion
Daily be renewed in me.

9. Be His Wounds my own transfixion,
May His Blood of benediction
Ebriate my soul entire.
Virgin, when the mountains quiver,
From that flame which burneth ever
Shield me on the Day of Ire.

10. Christ, when I account must render,
Be Thy Mother my defender,
Be Thy Cross my victory.
Dust to dust itself betaking,
May my soul enraptured waking
Paradisal glory see.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

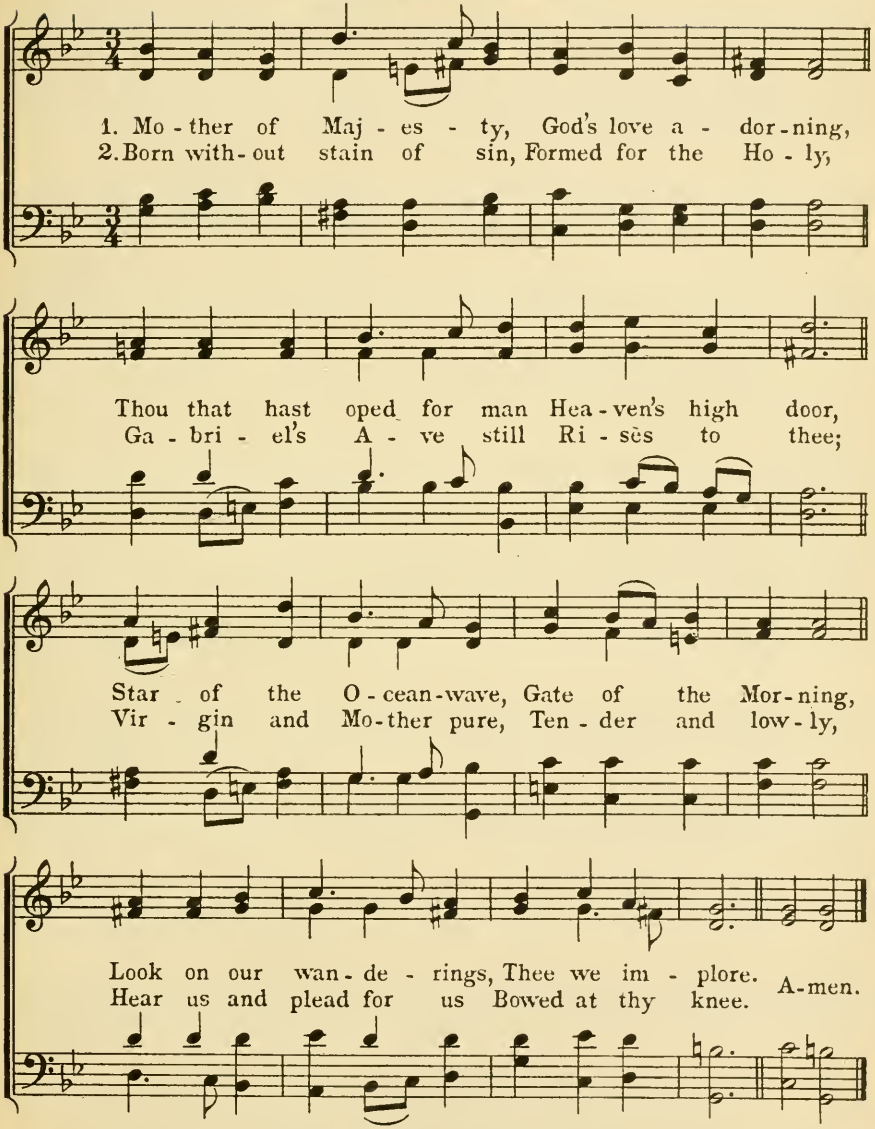
*Flos pudicitiae*




4. Lift our eyes to the skies,
Raise our hearts, and bring them
Through thy might to the light
Of the heavenly kingdom.

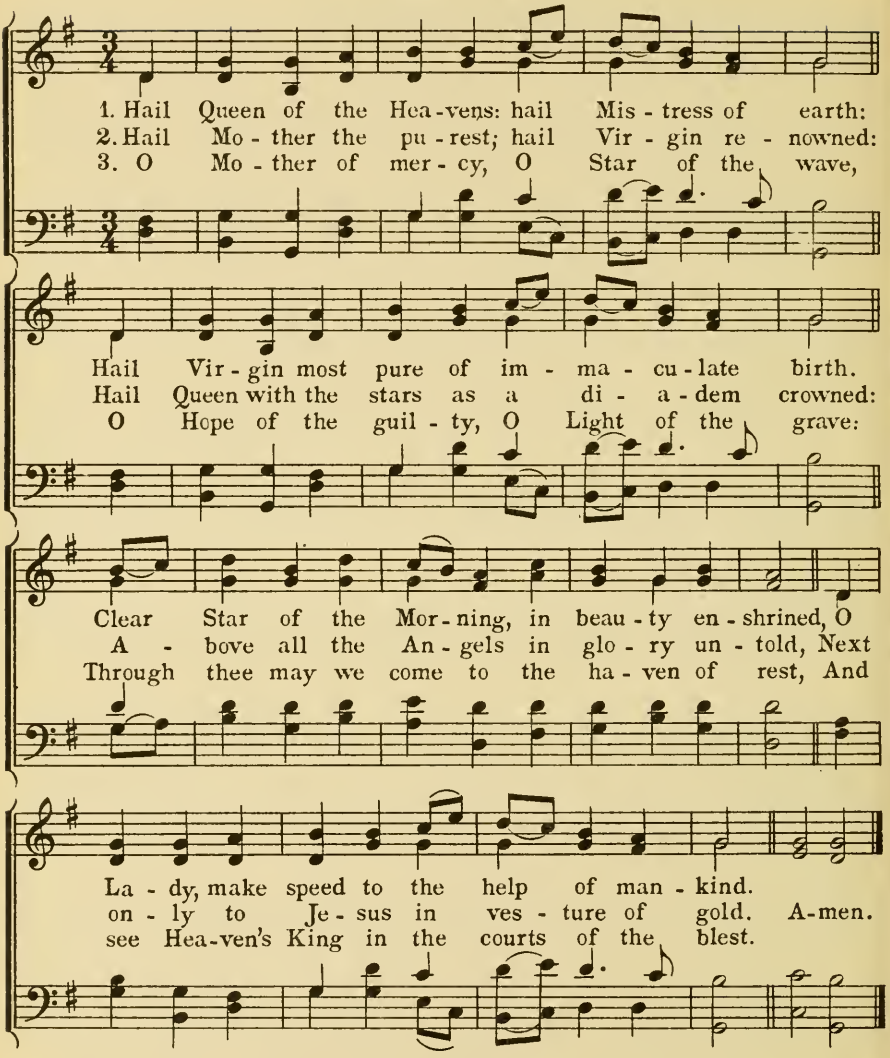
# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

*Alma Redemptoris Mater*



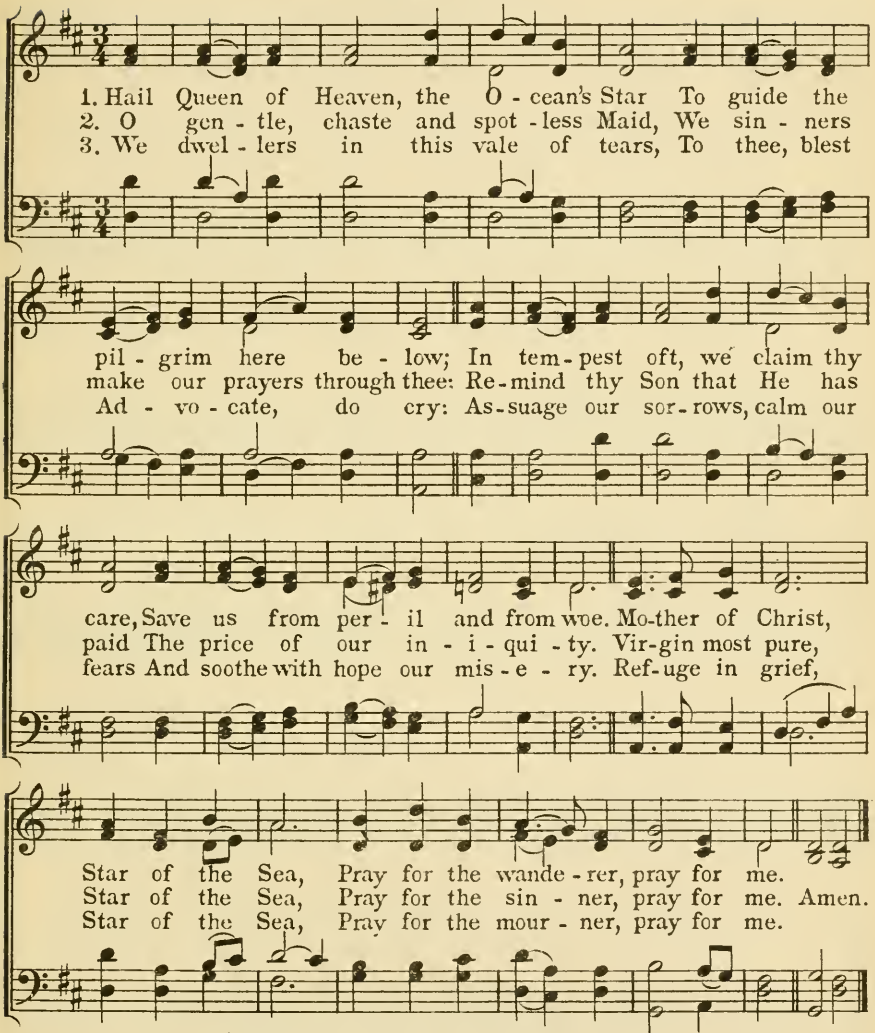
# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

*Ave Regina coelorum*




4. These prayers and these praises I lay at thy feet,
O Virgin of virgins, O Mary most sweet.
Be thou my true Guide through this pilgrimage here,
And stand by my side when my death shall draw near.

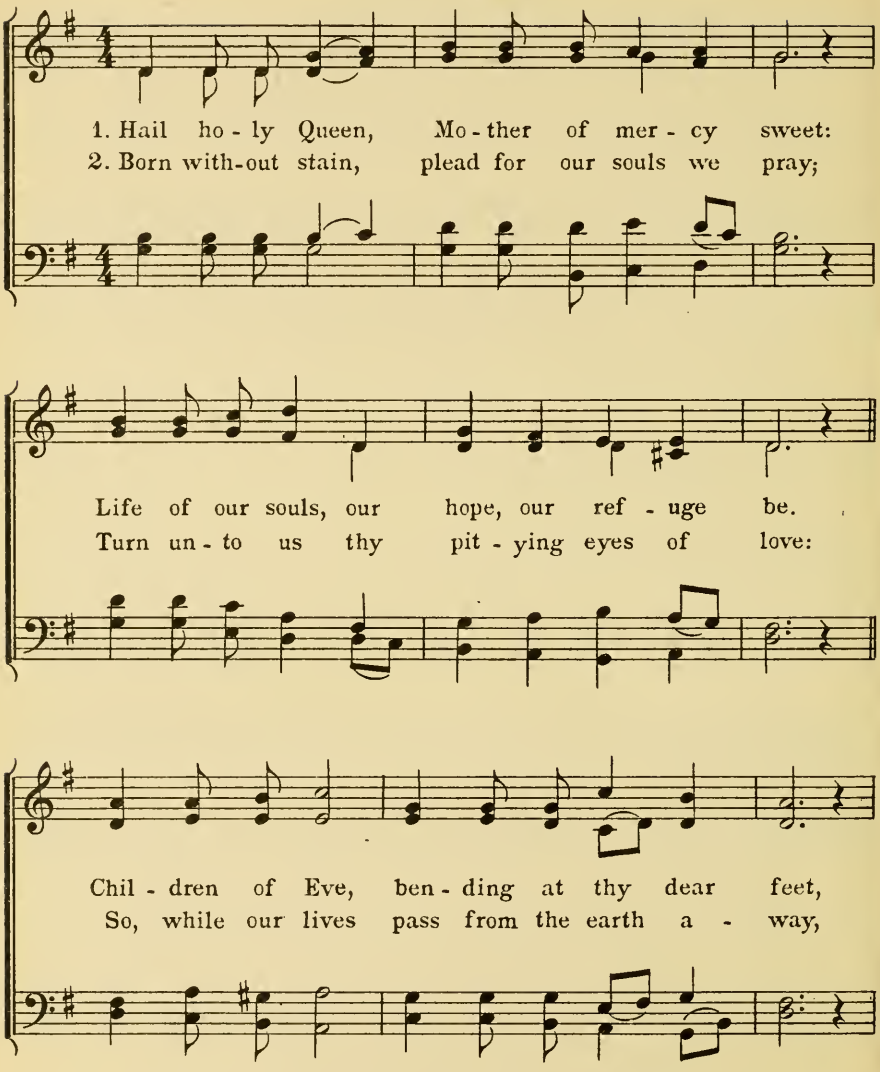
*Ave Regina coelorum*

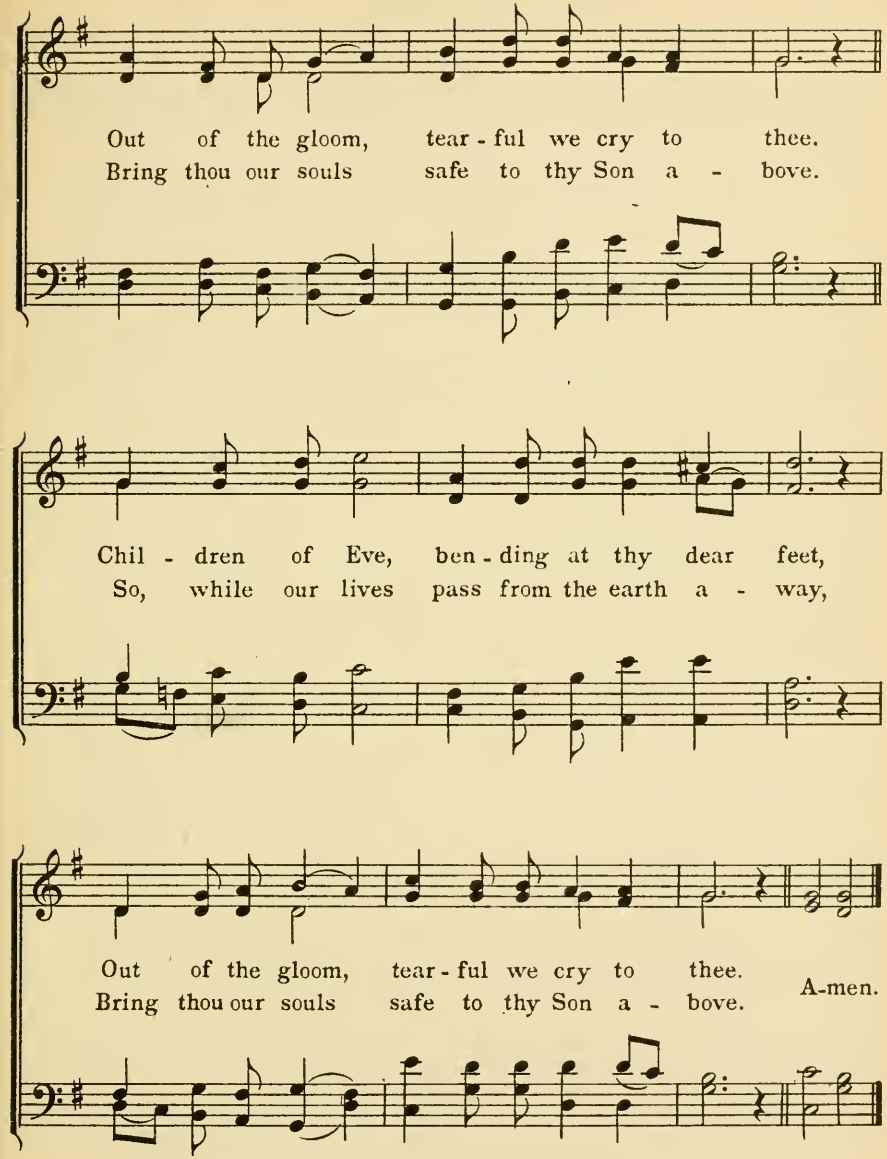



4. And while to Him Who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The Source of life, of grace, of love,
We homage pay on bended knee,
Pray, O bright Queen, Star of the Sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

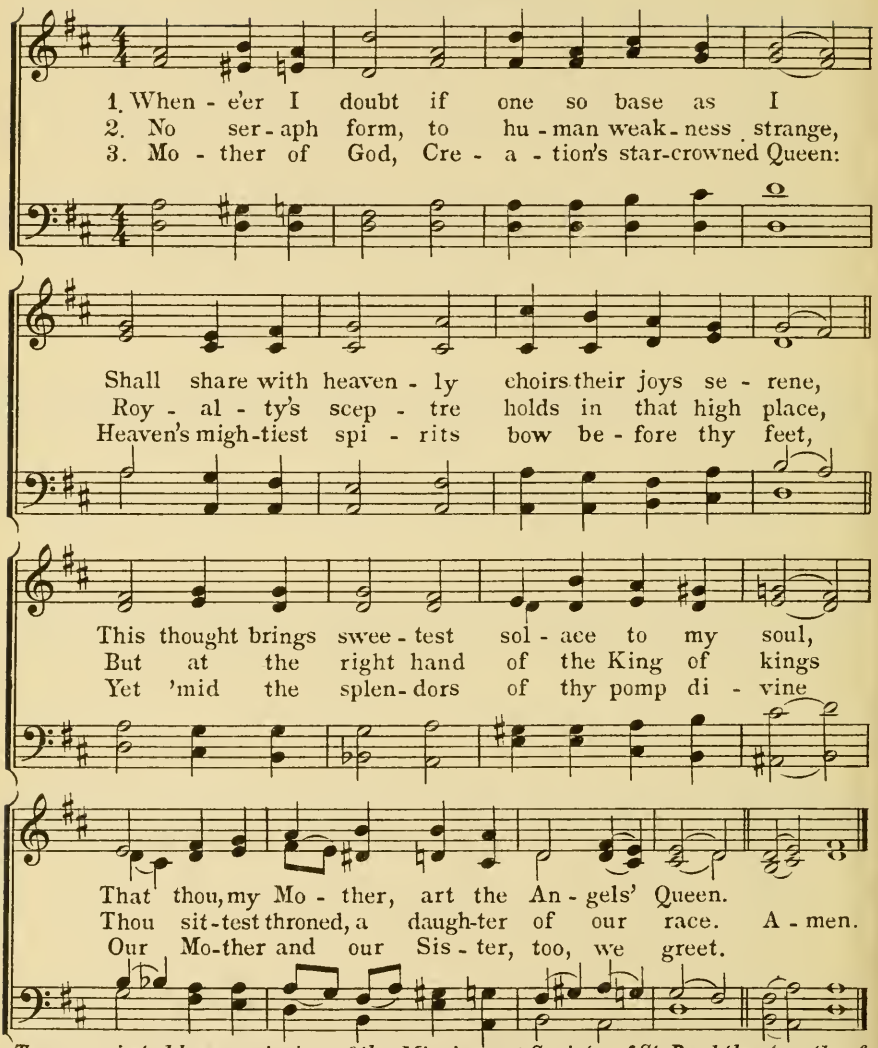
*Salve Regina*




Out of the gloom, tear - ful we cry to thee.
Bring thou our souls safe to thy Son a - bove.
Chil - dren of Eve, ben - ding at thy dear feet,
So, while our lives pass from the earth a - way,
Out of the gloom, tear - ful we cry to thee.
Bring thou our souls safe to thy Son a - bove.
A-men.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

*Regina angelorum*

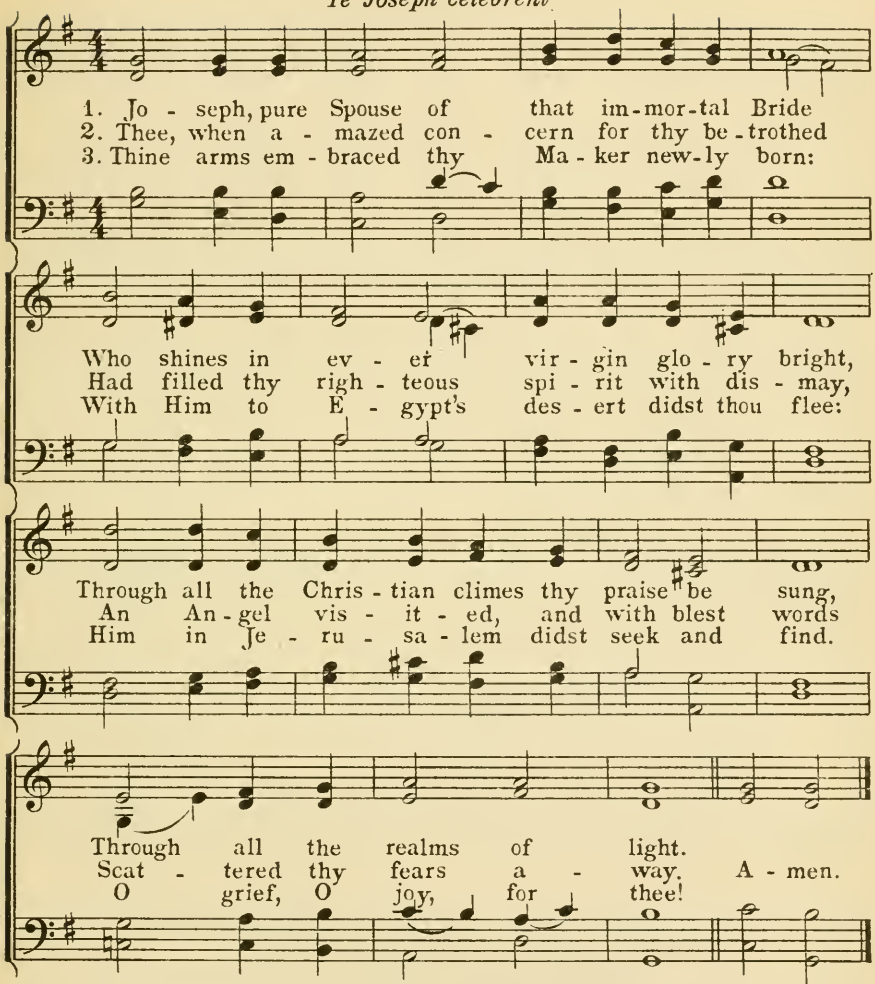



*Tune reprinted by permission of the Missionary Society of St. Paul the Apostle of the State of New York.*

4. Shall I then fear to face the glittering ranks
That guard the way to Heaven's most dazzling scene?
Their flame-tipped swords would lower at the cry:
'Angels of God, my Mother is your Queen.'

# SAINT JOSEPH

*Te Joseph celebrent*



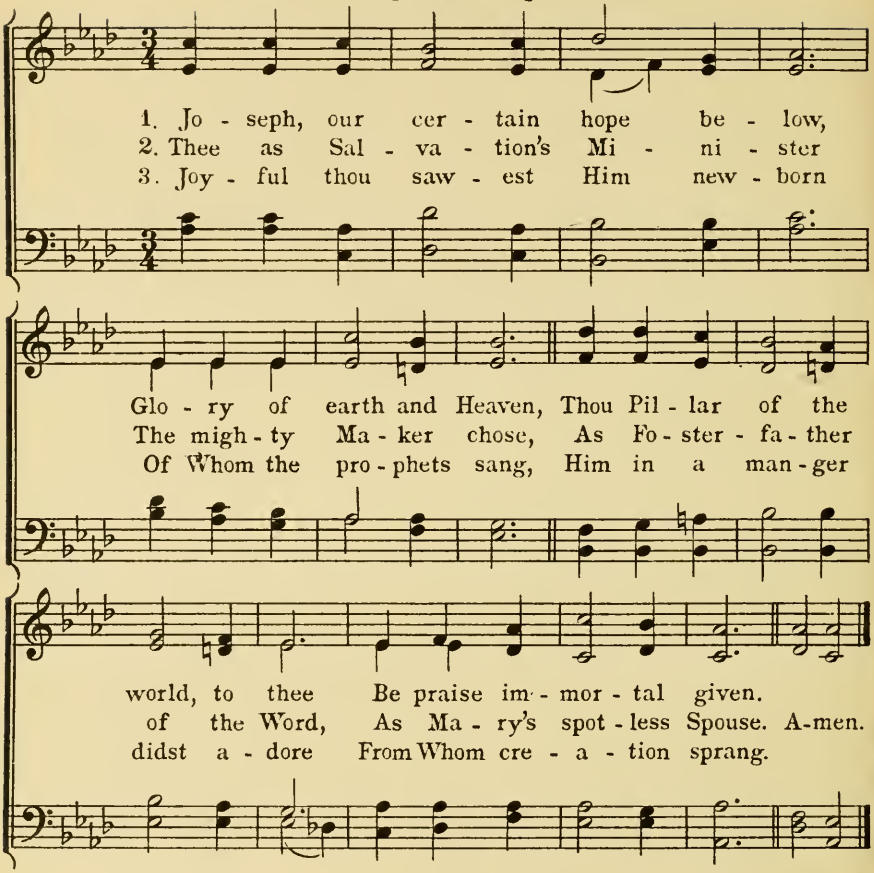

*Tune from* *Arundel Hymns by permission.*

4. Not until after death their blissful crown
Others obtain; but unto thee was given,
In thine own lifetime to enjoy thy God
As do the blest in Heaven.

5. Grant us, great Trinity, for Joseph's sake,
Unto the starry mansions to attain,
There with glad tongues Thy praise to celebrate
In one eternal strain.

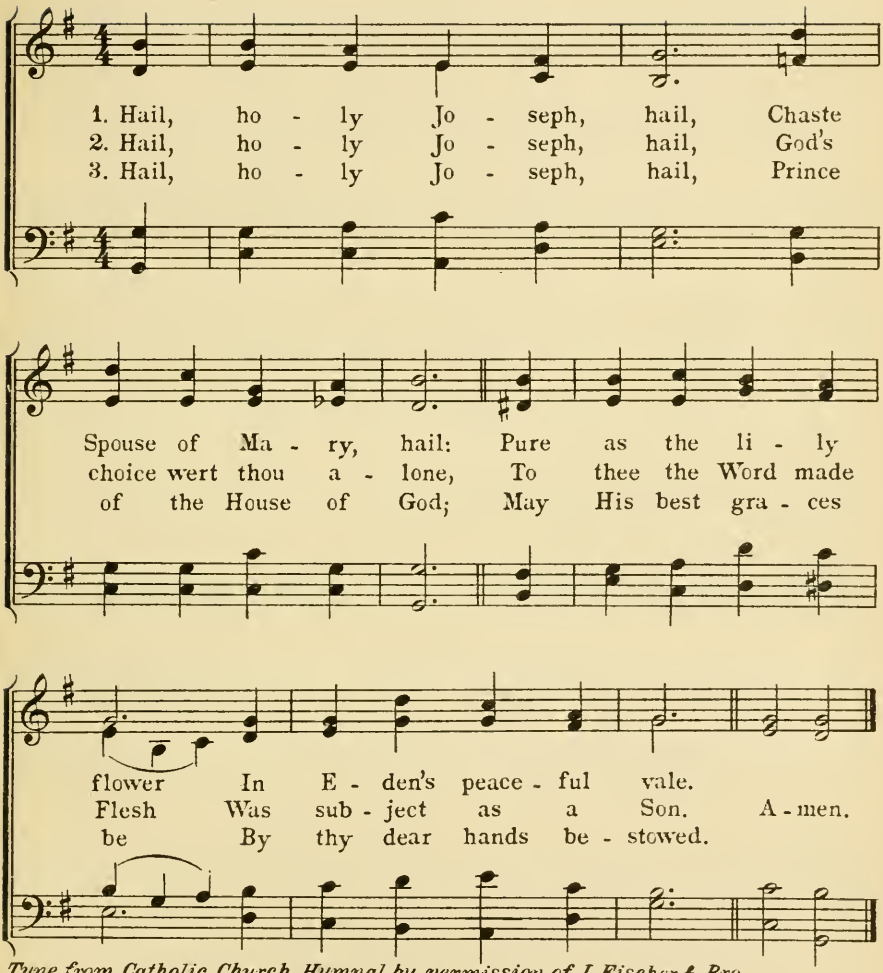
# SAINT JOSEPH

*Coelitum Joseph decus atque nostrae*




4. The Lord of lords and King of kings,
Ruler of sky and sea,
Whom Heaven and earth and hell obey,
Was subject unto thee.

5. Praise to the Three in One Who thee
Surpassing honors lend,
And may thy merits be our aid
To joys that never end.

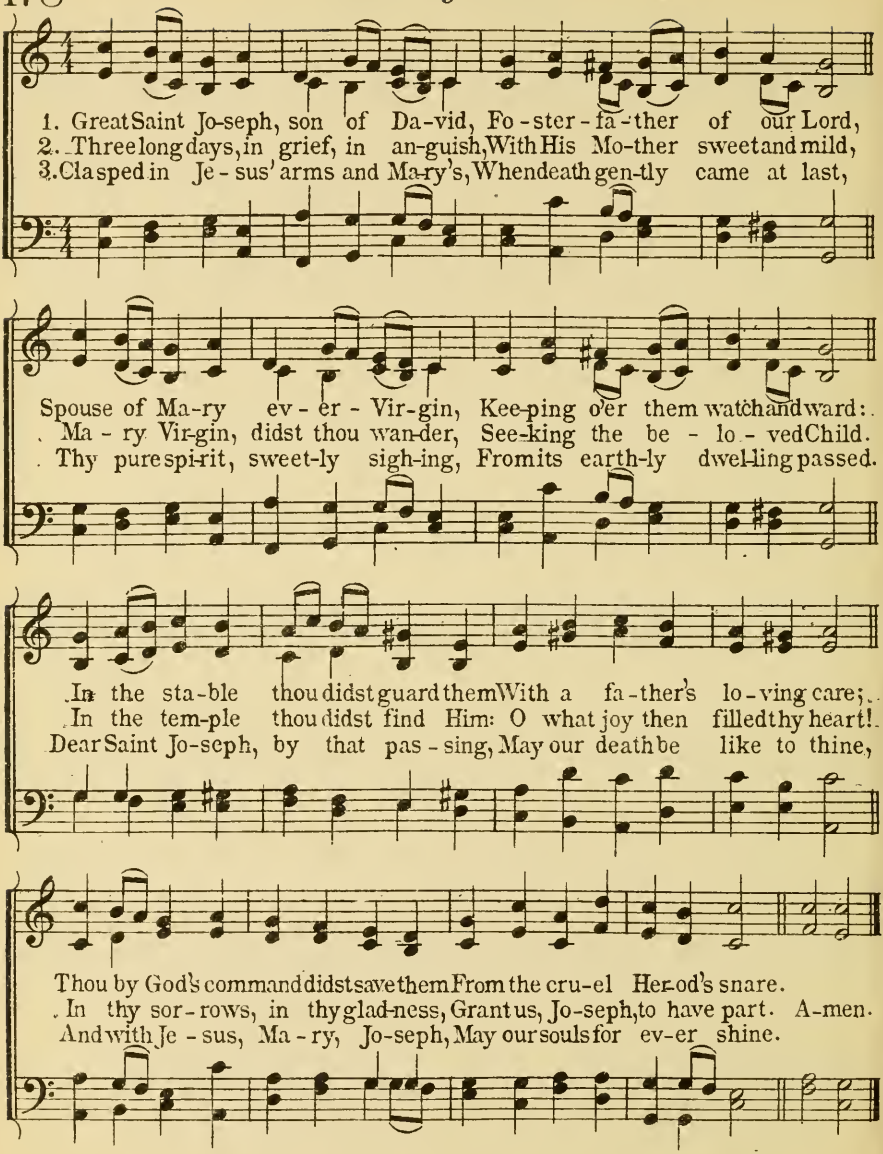


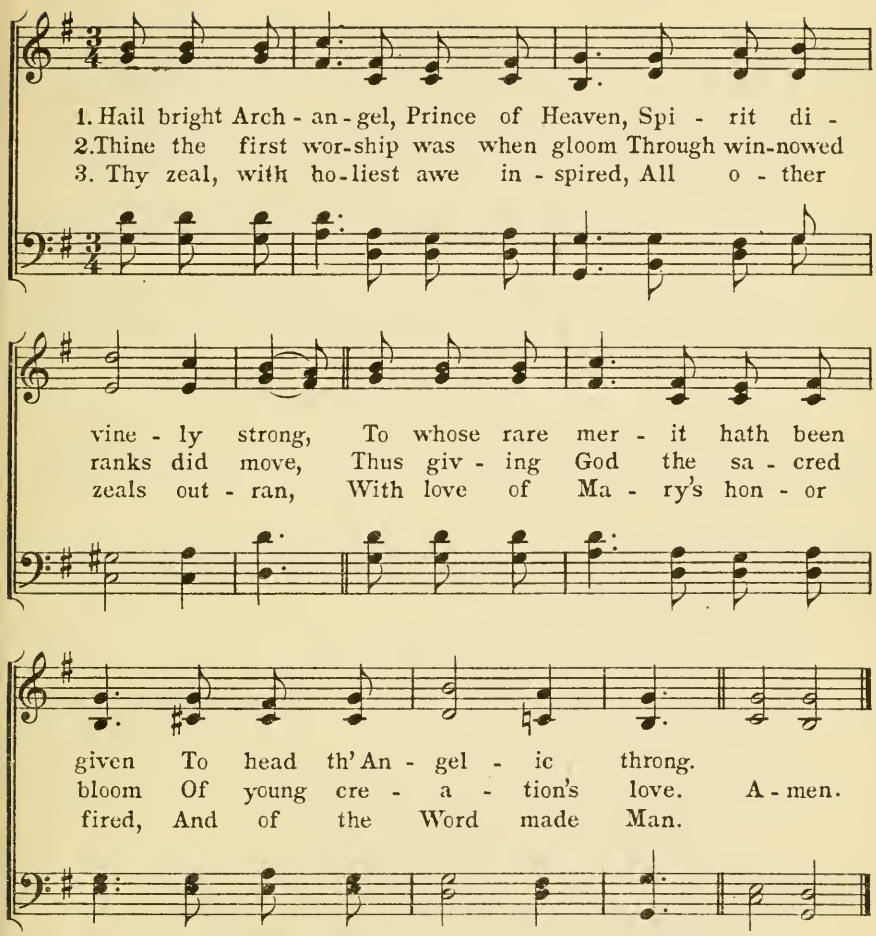

*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

4. Hail, holy Joseph, hail,
Comrade of Angels, hail:
Cheer thou the hearts that faint
And guide the steps that fail.

5. Hail, holy Joseph, hail,
Father of Christ esteemed:
Father be thou to those
Thy Foster-Son redeemed.

# SAINT JOSEPH



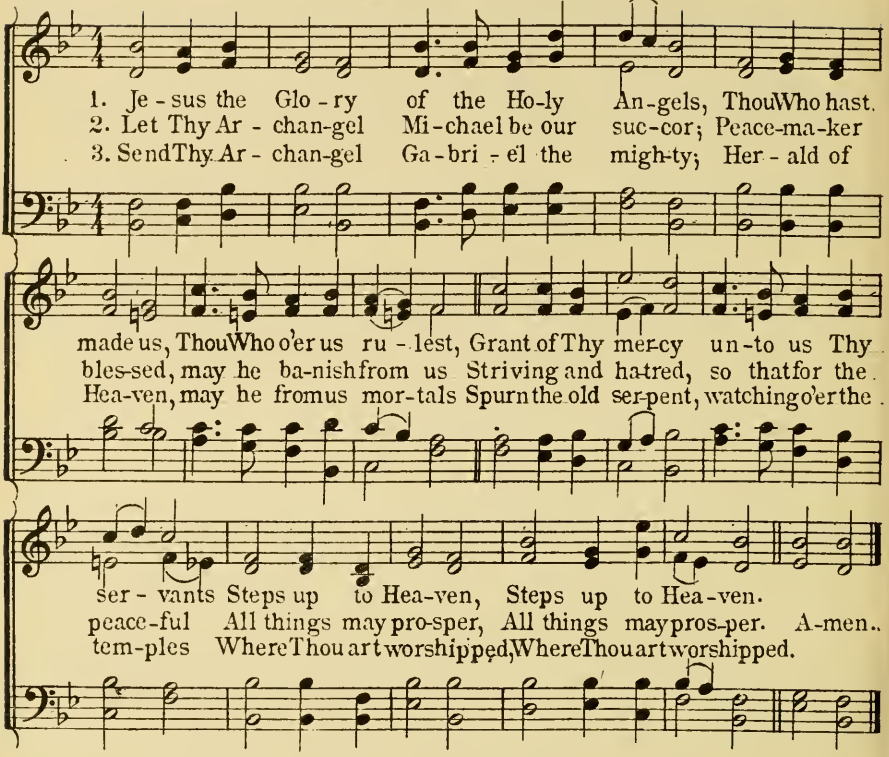



4. For God to thee, O vision glad,
The Virgin-Mother showed,
And in His lower nature clad,
Th' Eternal Word of God.

5. Praise to the Three Whose love designed
Thee, champion of the Lord,
Who first conceived thee in His mind
And made thee with His word.

# HOLY ANGELS

*Christe sanctorum decus angelorum*

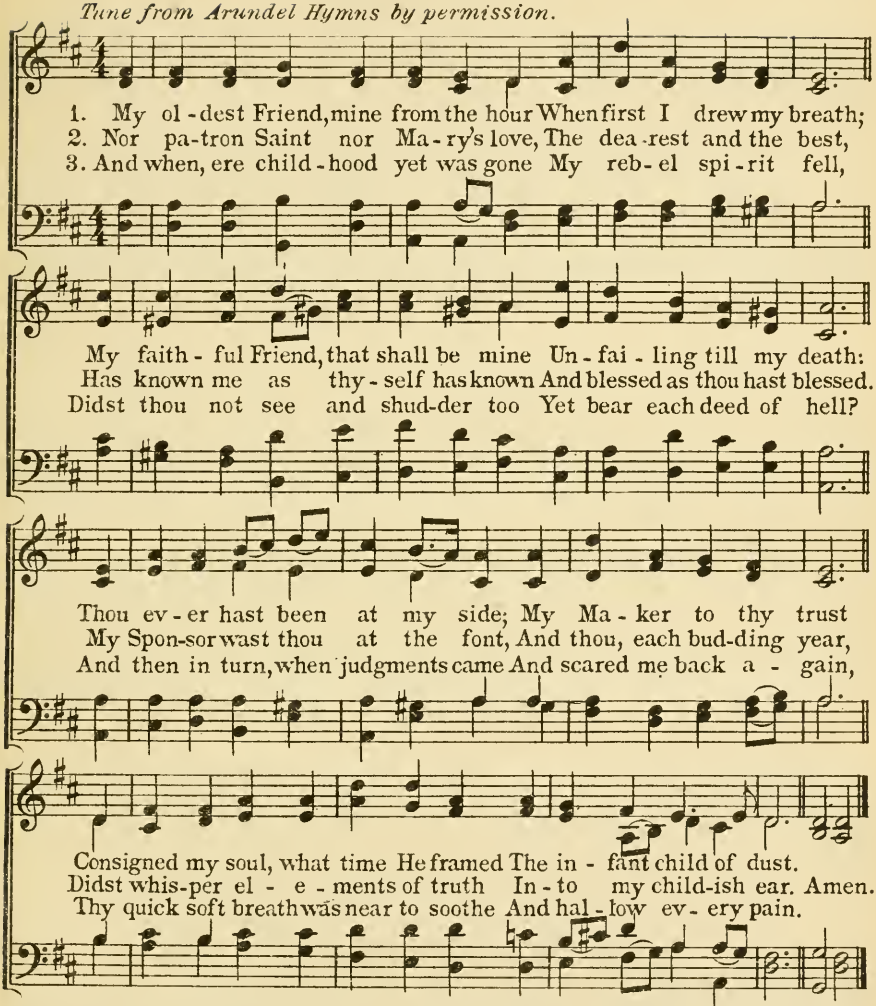



4. Send Thy Archangel Raphael, restorer
Of the misguided ways of men who wander,
Who at Thy bidding strengthens soul and body
With Thine anointing.

5. May the blest Mother of our God and Saviour,
May the assembly of the Saints in glory,
May the celestial Companies of Angels
Ever assist us.

6. Father Almighty, Son and Holy Spirit,
God ever blessed, Thou be our preserver;
Thine is the glory which the Angels worship,
Veiling their faces.

*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

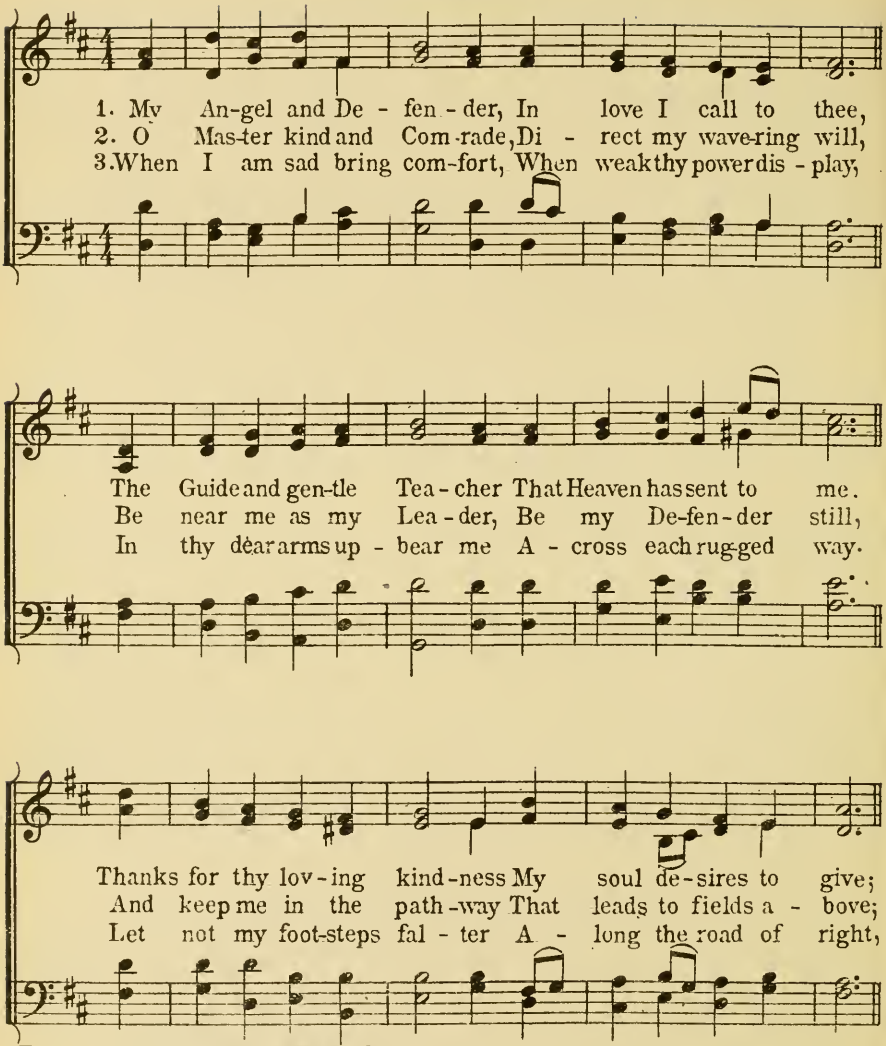



4. O who of all thy toils and cares
Can tell the tale complete,
To place me under Mary's smile
And Peter's royal feet?
And thou wilt hang about my bed
When life is ebbing low,
Of doubt, impatience, and of gloom,
The jealous sleepless foe.

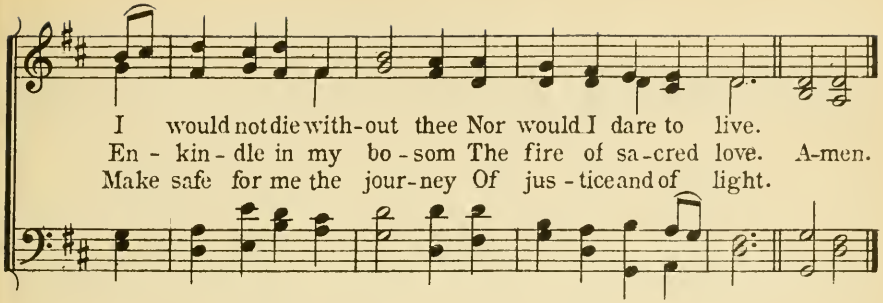
5. Mine when I stand before the Judge,
And mine if spared to stay
Within the holy furnace till
My sin is burned away;
And mine, O Brother of my Soul,
When my release shall come:
Thy gentle arms shall lift me then,
Thy wings shall waft me home.

# ANGEL GUARDIAN

*Angelice patrone*



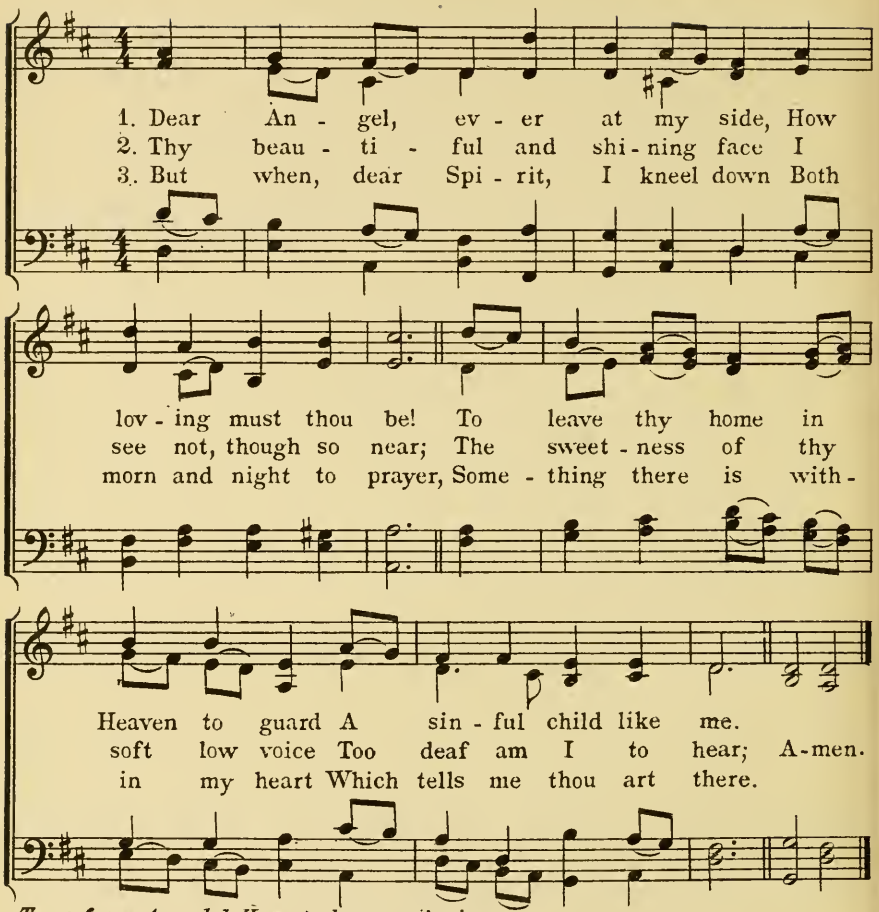

*Tune from Westminster Hymnal*




4. My Comrade thou since childhood,
In truth and love sincere,
O fail me not, sweet Angel,
When death's dark hour is near.
Then aid my will to conquer
The malice of the foe;
What most to God is pleasing
To my faint spirit show.

5. And in my final struggle
A true contrition bring,
That after pure confession
No stains of earth may cling.
In piety and patience,
In faith and hope and love,
So I may leave the regions
Of earth for life above.

6. And when my trembling spirit
Before the Judge shall stand,
Bring then thy aid, dear Angel,
Be thou at my right hand.
O loving Guide and Comrade,
In all my wandering way,
Be always near to lead me
To Heaven's eternal day.




*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

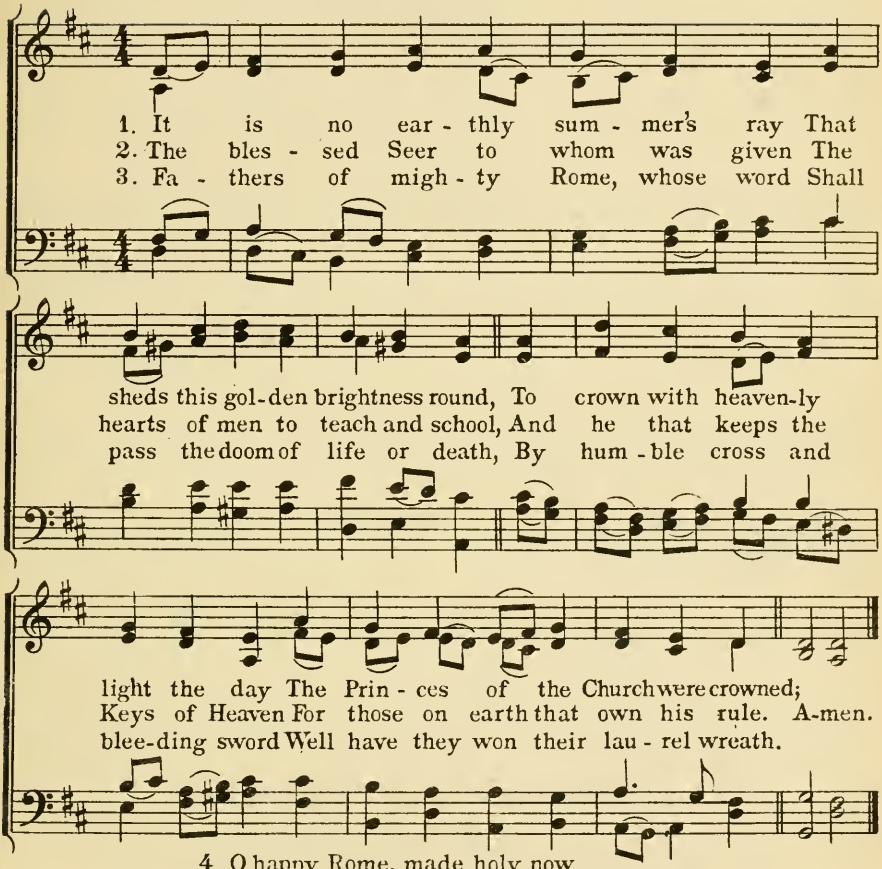
4. Yes; when I pray thou prayest too;
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep thou sleepest not
But watchest patiently.

5. How very lovely they must be
Whom God has glorified!
Yet one of them, O sweetest thought,
Is ever at my side.

6. Then love me, love me, Angel dear,
And I will love thee more,
And help me when my soul is cast
Upon th' eternal shore.

# SAINTS PETER AND PAUL

*Decora lux aeternitatis auream*



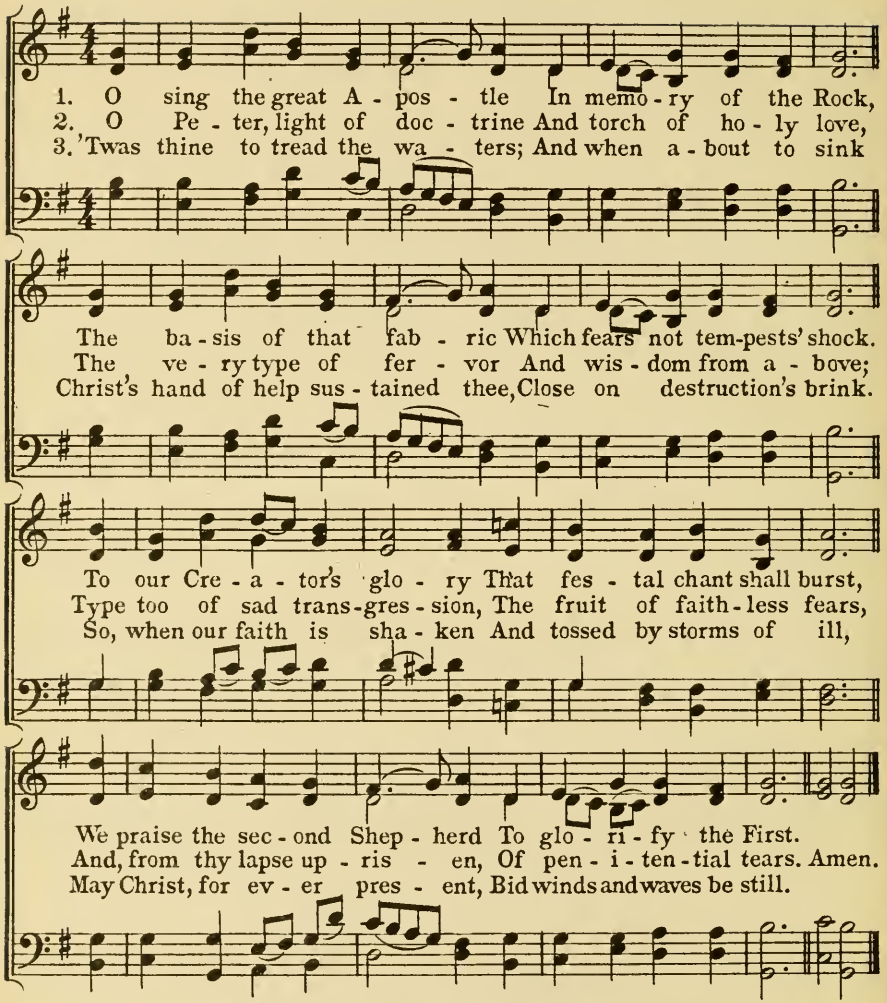

4. O happy Rome, made holy now
By those two Martyrs' glorious blood:
Earth's best and fairest cities bow,
By thy superior claims subdued.

5. For thou alone art worth them all;
City of Martyrs, thou alone
Canst cheer our pilgrim-hearts and call
The Saviour's sheep to Peter's throne.

6. All honor, power and praise, be given
To Him who reigns in bliss on high,
For endless, endless years in Heaven,
One only God in Trinity.

# SAINT PETER

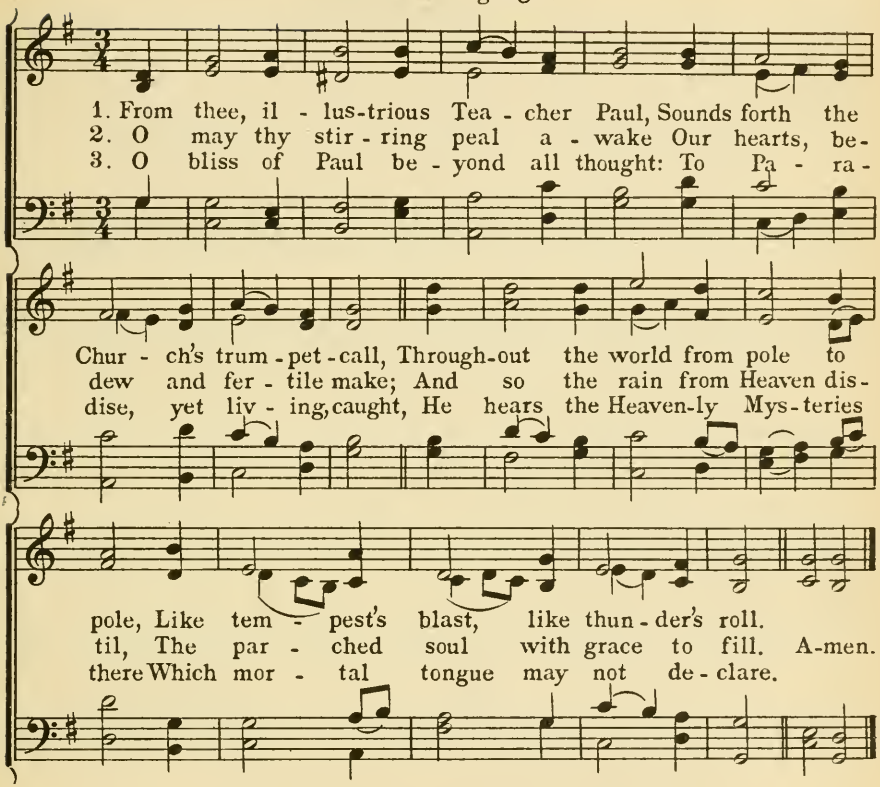
*Petri laudes exsequamur*




4. Thou from the cross didst follow
Thy Master to the skies,
And O be thou our leader
That we too there may rise.
By our good Shepherd's merits,
And by his saving prayer,
Thy trespass - laden people,
Eternal Shepherd, spare.

# SAINT PAUL

*Paule doctor egregie*



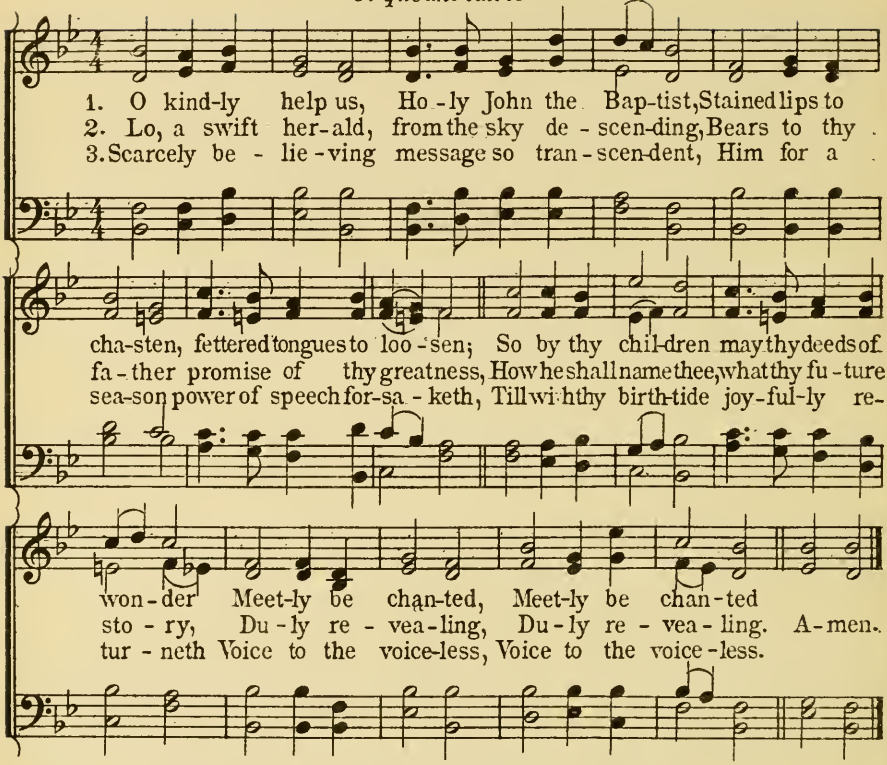

4. The Word's good seed around he flings,
   And straight a mighty harvest springs,
   And fruits of holy deeds supply
   God's everlasting granary.

5. The lamp his holy lore displays
   Hath filled the world with glorious rays,
   And doubt and error are o'erthrown
   That truth may reign and reign alone.

6. So long as endless ages run,
   To God the Father laud be done;
   To God the Son our equal praise
   And God the Holy Ghost we raise.

# SAINT JOHN BAPTIST

*Ut queant laxis*



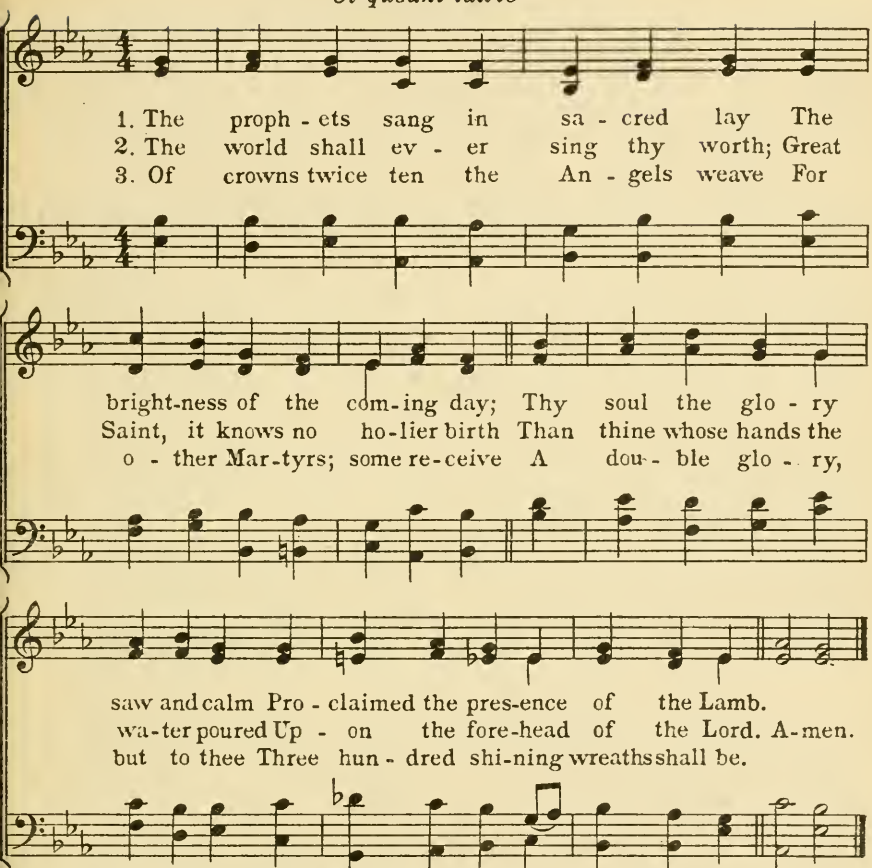

4. Thou, darkly cradled in thy home so peaceful,
Knewest thy Monarch biding in His chamber;
Whence the two parents, through their children's merits,
Mysteries uttered.

5. Testifies Jesus, of the sons of woman
Birth ne'er was holier than of His Precursor;
Hence was it given thee to baptize in Jordan
Christ the Redeemer.

6. His be the glory, power and salvation,
Who over all things reigneth in the highest,
Earth's mighty fabric ruling and directing,
Only and Trinal.

# SAINT JOHN BAPTIST

*Ut queant laxis*



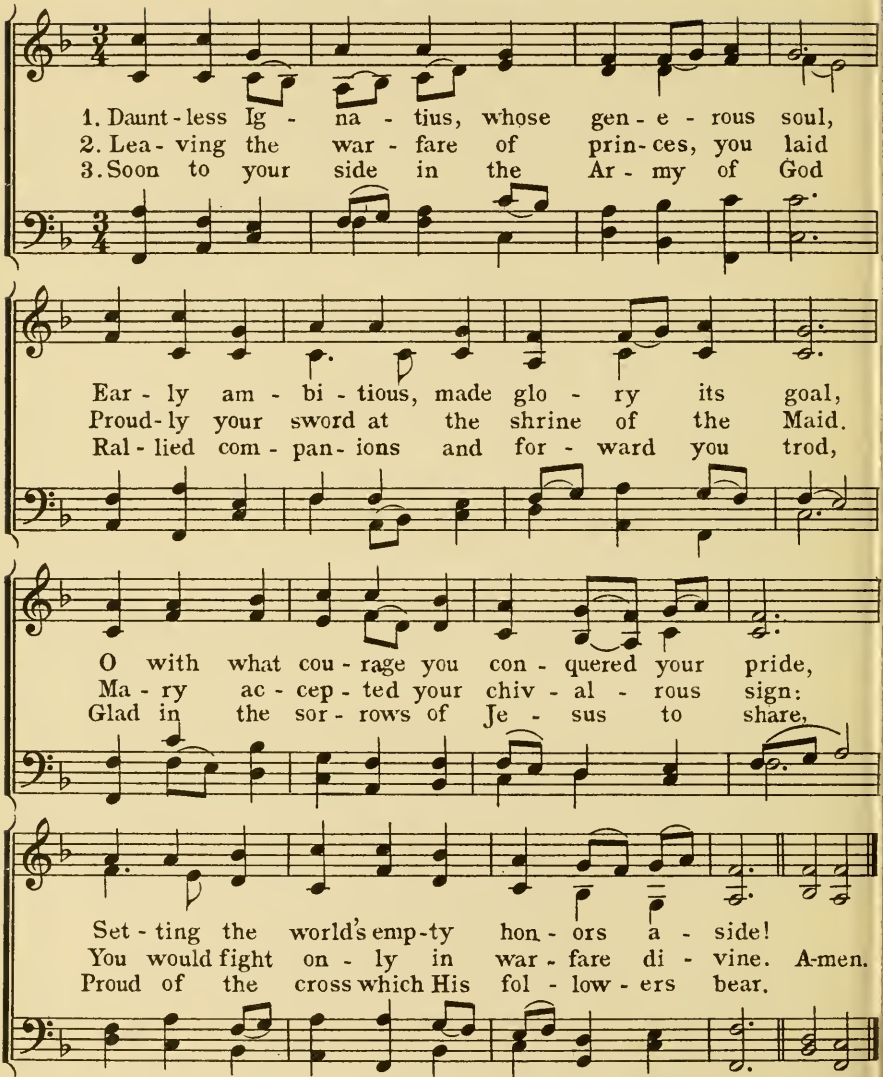

*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

4. And through thy prayers the Lord shall bless
   And light our souls with holiness,
   Shall lift our heavy hearts and deign
   To wash away all worldly stain.

5. To God the Father glory be,
   The same, Lord Jesus, unto Thee,
   And to the Spirit equal store
   Of praise and honor evermore.

# SAINT IGNATIUS LOYOLA

**Patron of Maryland Missions**

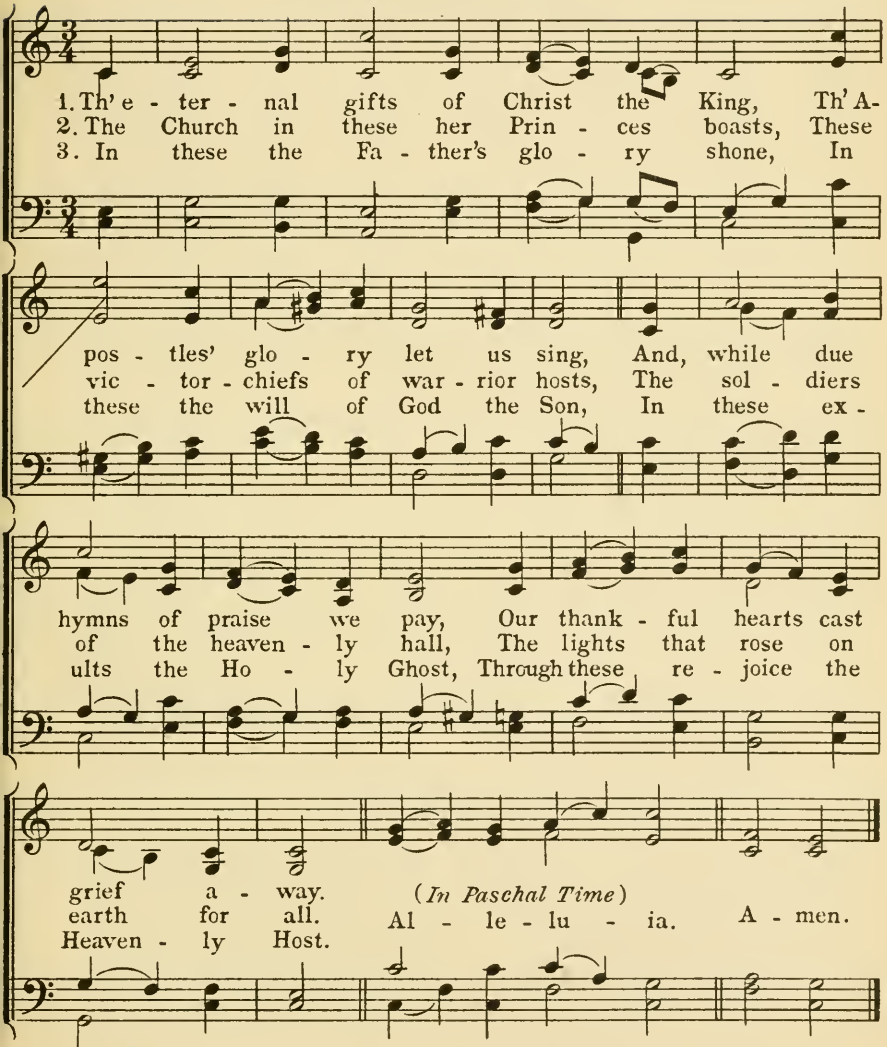



4. Tender as Christ to the way ward and weak,
Stern when 'twas needful in anger to speak,
Like a true soldier, as gentle as brave,
This was your conquest, to strengthen and save.

5. Knight of our Lady courageous and true
Lead us to battle, we'll march under you,
Noble Ignatius, your comrades, we'll go
Fearlessly forward to conquer the foe.

# HOLY APOSTLES

*Aeterna Christi munera*

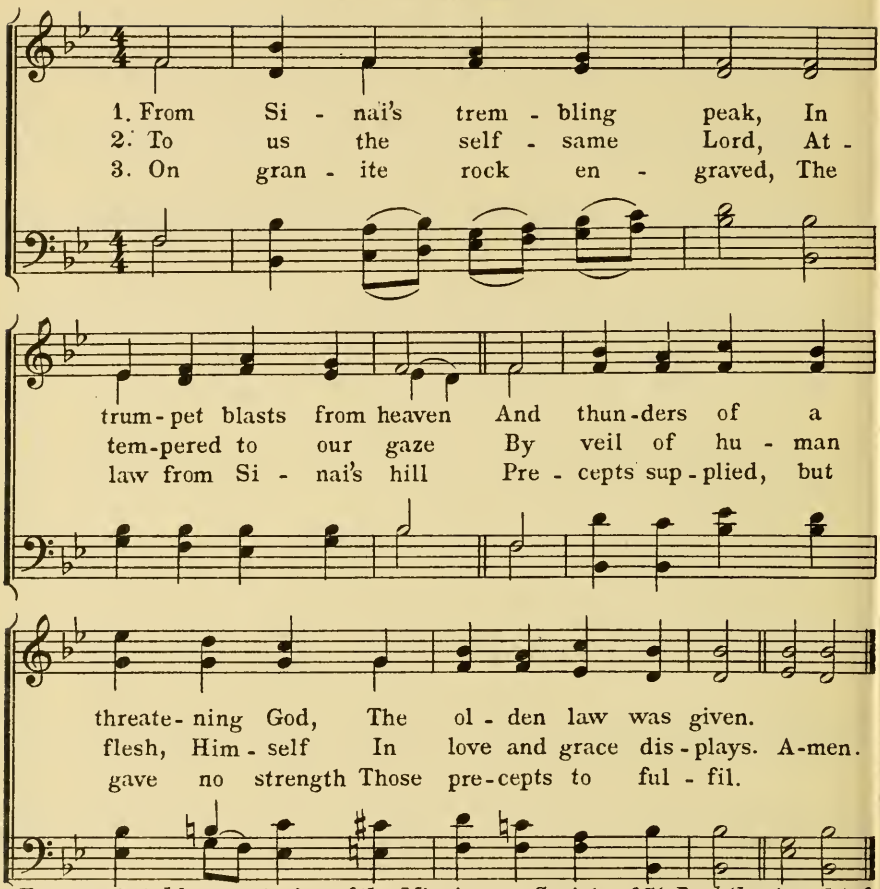



4. Redeemer, hear us of Thy love,
That with this glorious band above,
In heavenly bliss, through bounteous grace,
Thy servants also may have place.

5. All laud to God the Father be,
All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee;
All glory ever, as is meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete.

# EVANGELISTS

*Sinae sub alto vertice*



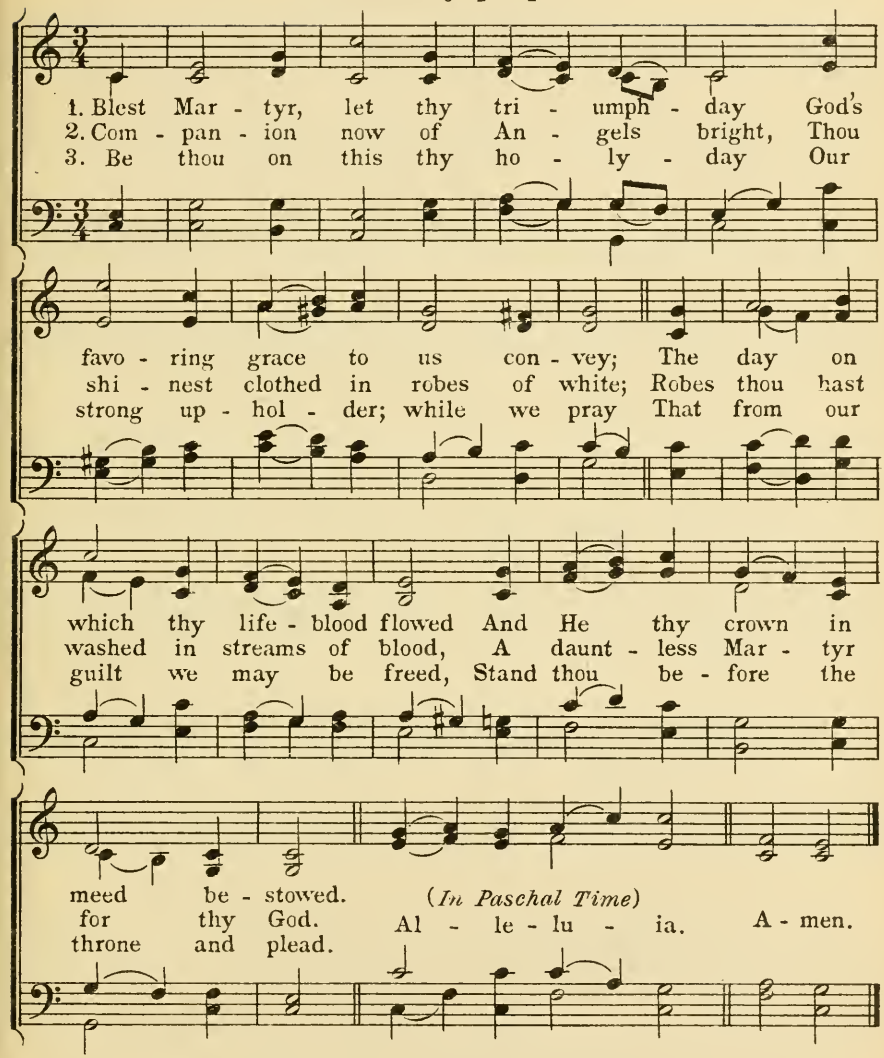

*Tune reprinted by permission of the Missionary Society of St. Paul the Apostle of the State of New York.*

4. Stamped in the heart, the law
Which Christ proclaimed anew,
With its commandment, also gives
The strength to will and do.

5. This law with faithful pen
Ye wrote, O Scribes of God,
Preached it by holiest word and deed
And sealed it with your blood.

6. O may that Spirit blest,
Who touched your lips with fire,
Those same eternal Words of Life
Deep in our hearts inspire.

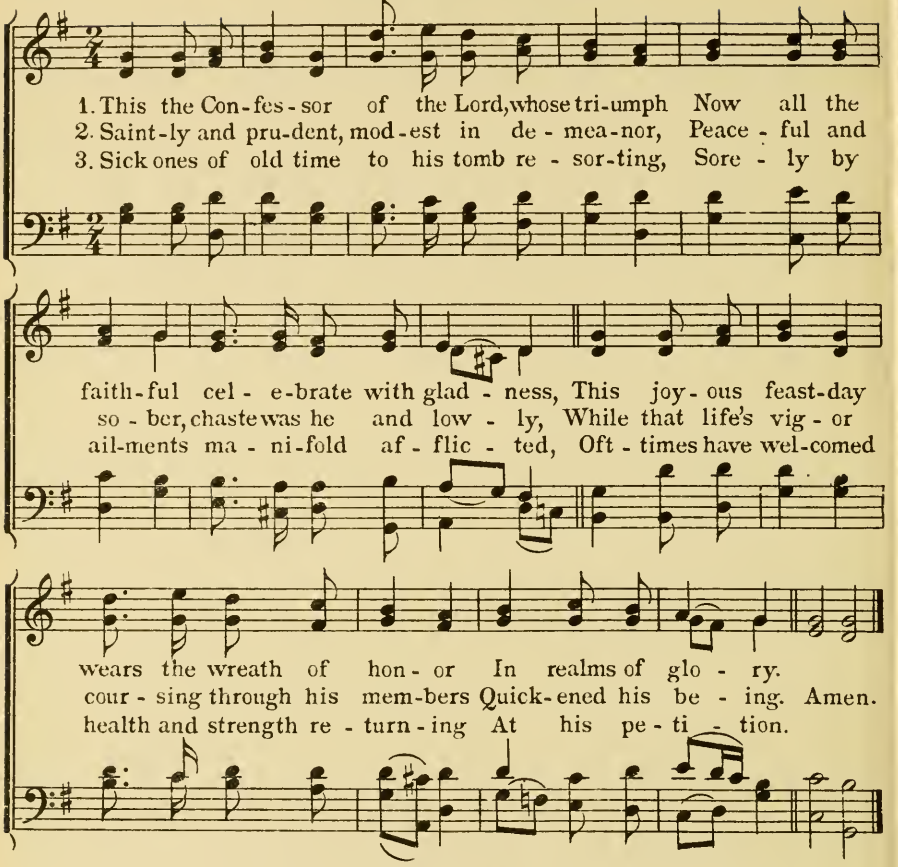
*Beate martyr prospera*




4. All laud to God the Father be,
And praise, Eternal Son, to Thee;
All glory ever, as is meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete.

# CONFESSORS

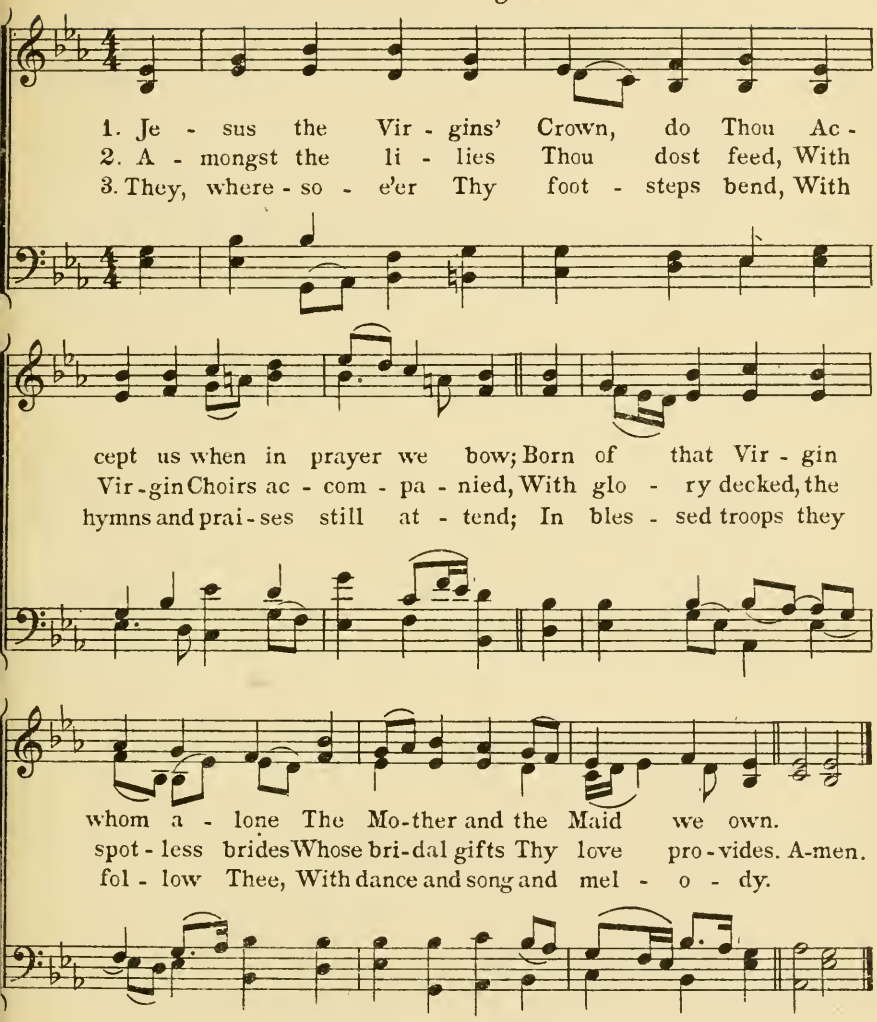
*Iste Confessor Domini colentes*




4. Whence we in chorus gladly do him honor,
Chanting his praises with devout affection,
That in his merits we may have a portion
Now and forever.

5. His be the glory, power and salvation,
Who over all things reigneth in the highest,
Earth's mighty fabric ruling and directing,
Only and Trinal.

*Jesu corona virginum*

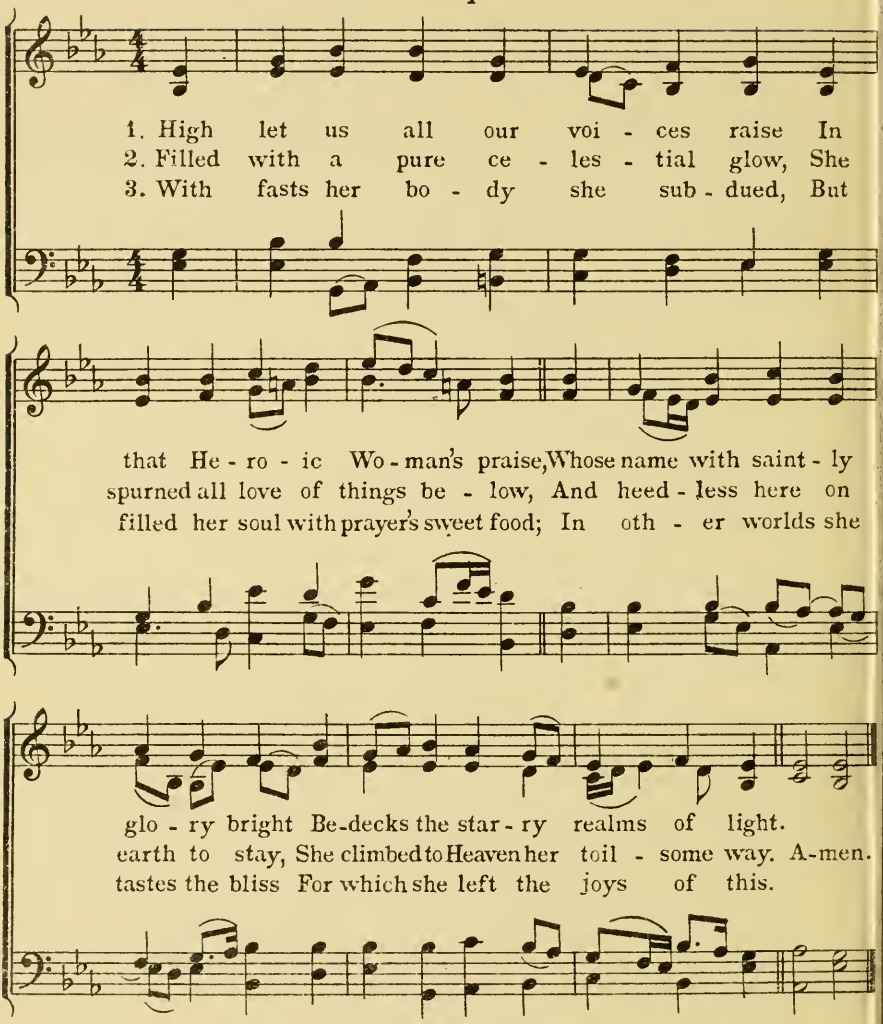



4. We pray Thee therefore to bestow
Upon our senses here below
Thy grace, that so we may endure
From taint of all corruption pure.

5. All laud to God the Father be,
All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete.

# HOLY WOMEN

*Fortem virili pectore*

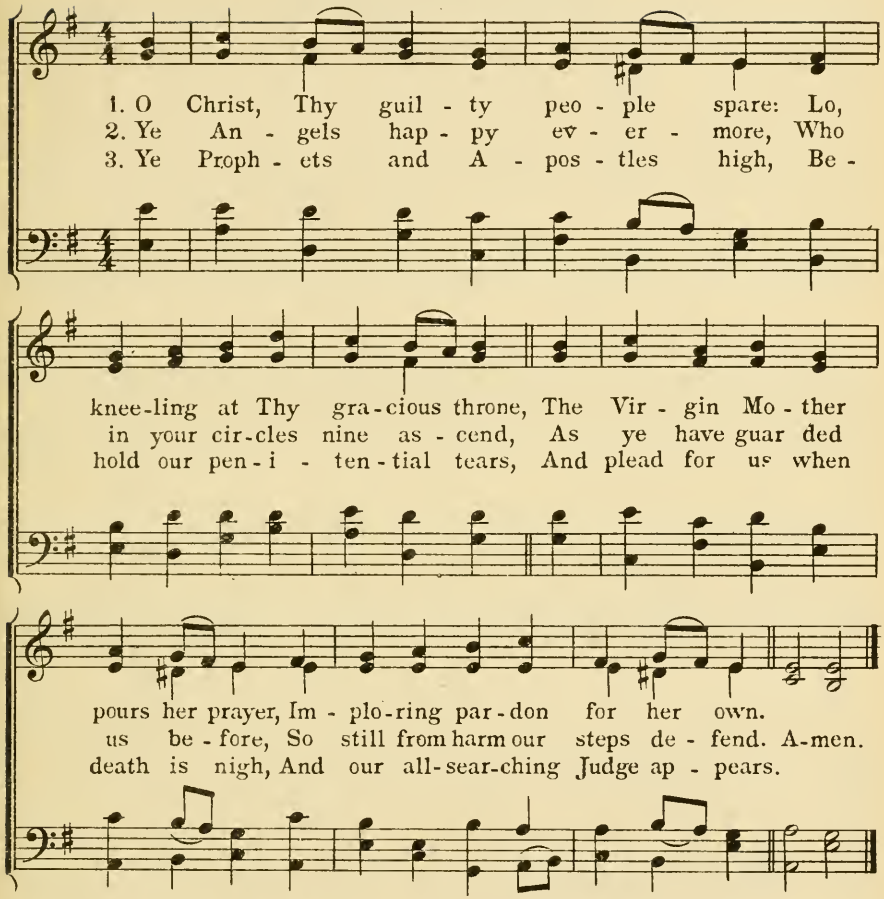



4. O Christ, the strength of all the strong,
To Whom our holiest deeds belong,
Through her prevailing prayers on high
In mercy hear Thy people's cry.

5. To God the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory while the ages flow,
From all above and all below.

# ALL SAINTS

*Placare Christe servulis*




4. Ye Martyrs all, a purple band,
Confessors too, a white-robed train,
O call us to our native land,
From this our exile back again.

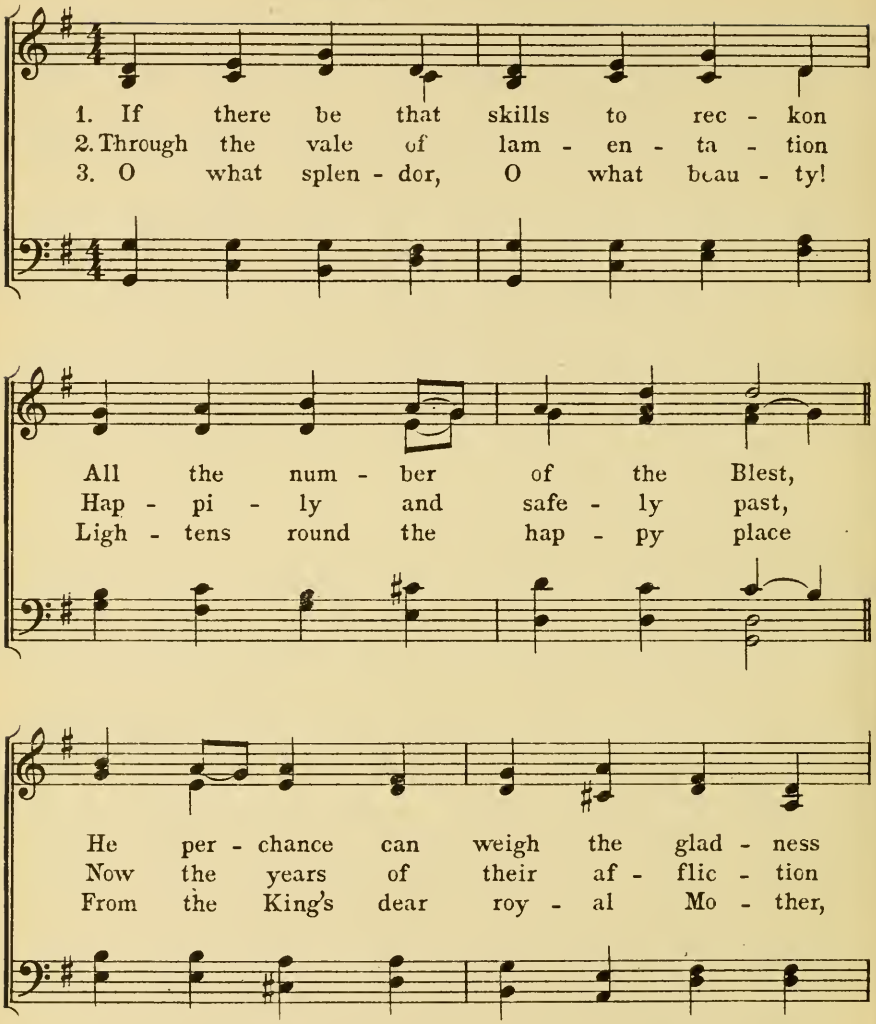
5. And ye, O Choirs of Virgins chaste,
Receive us to the realm above,
Where Hermits old from desert waste
Unite to praise the God of love.

6. From Jesus' flock, O Spirits blest,
Keep foe and faithless far away,
That all within One Fold may rest
Secure beneath One Shepherd's sway.

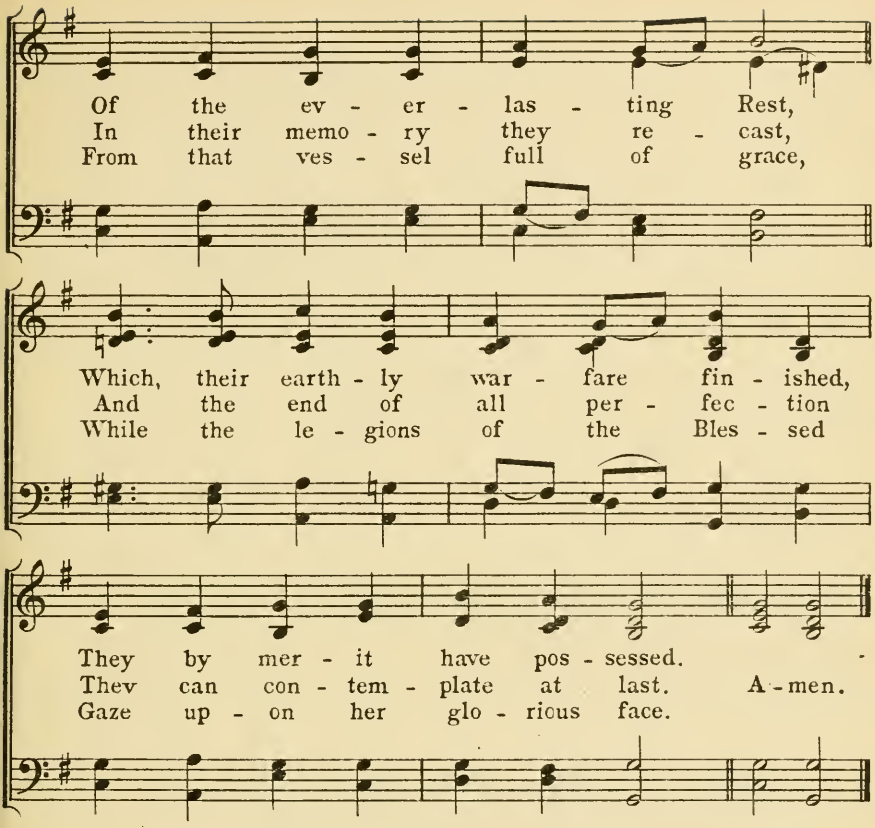
7. To God the Father glory be,
And to His sole-begotten Son;
And glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While everlasting ages run.

# ALL SAINTS

*Quisquis valet numerare*




*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*



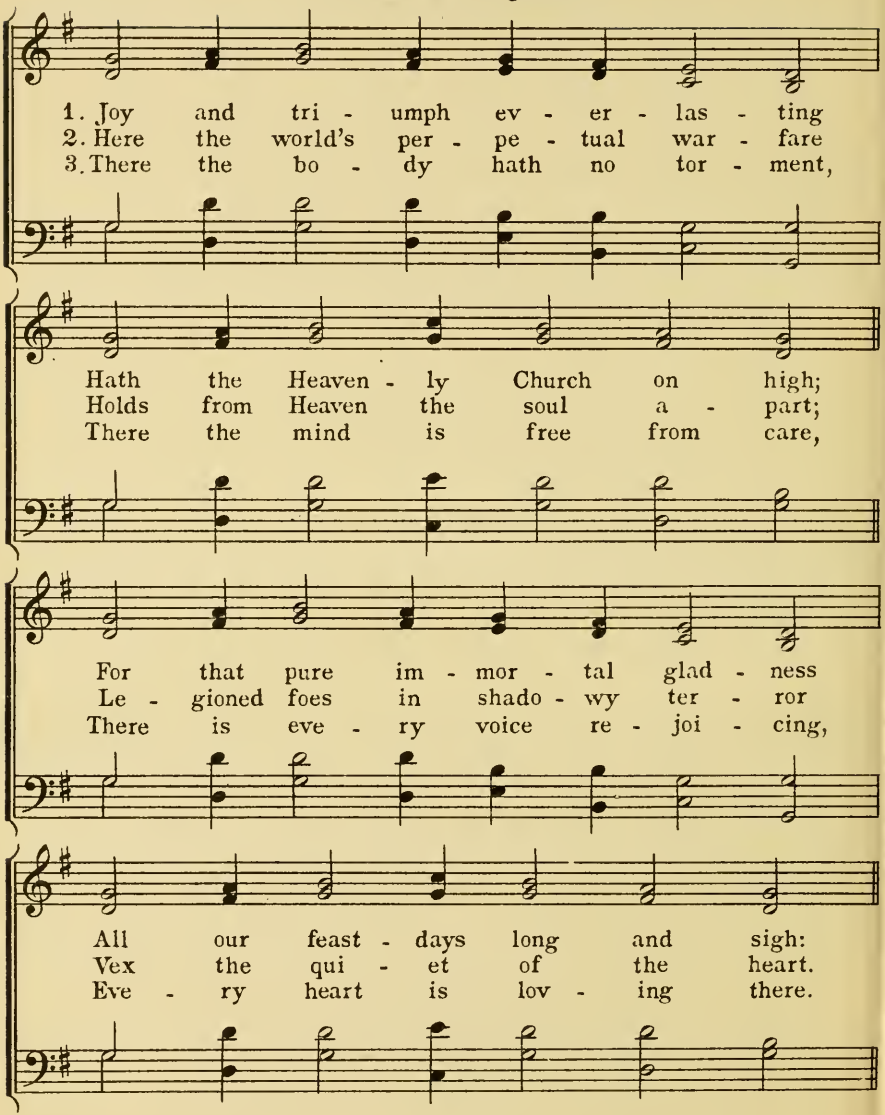

4. In her joy th' Angelic Cohorts
And the Saints that fill the skies
With the Apostolic Chorus
And the Martyrs sympathize,
While the Virgins and Confessors
Bend on her their loving eyes.

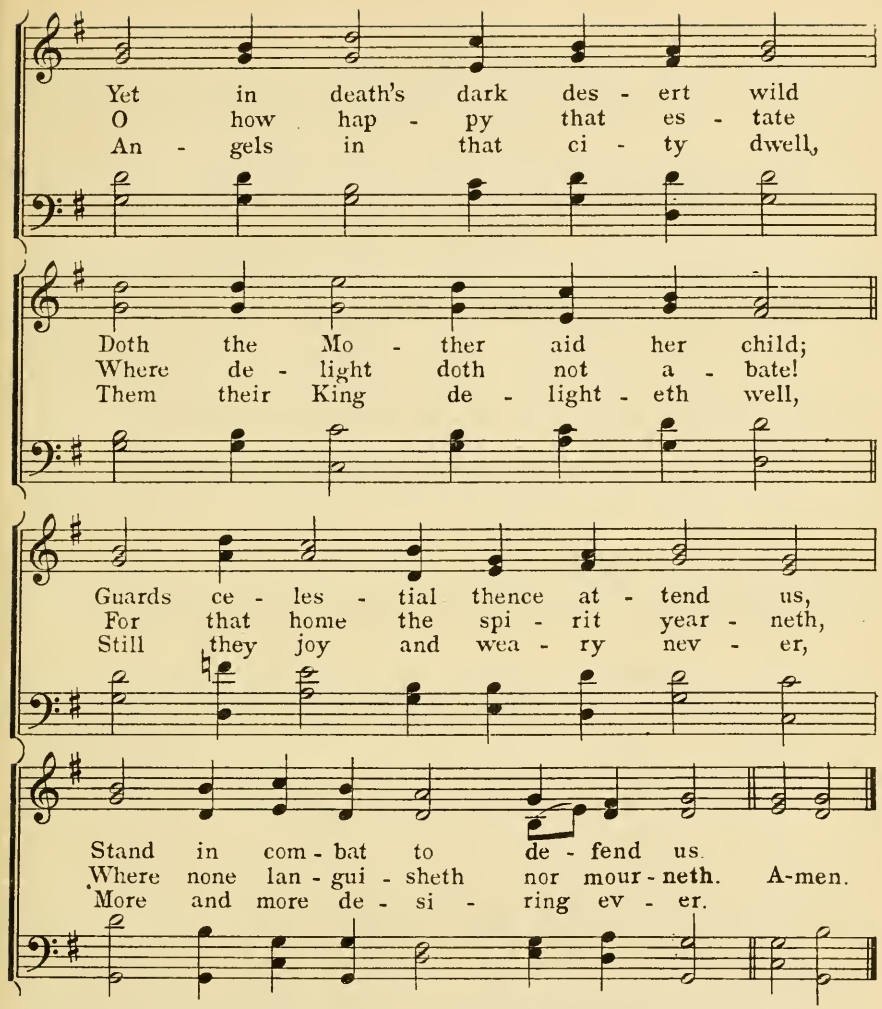
5. In a glass, through types and riddles,
Dwelling here we see alone,
Then serenely, purely, clearly,
We shall know as we are known,
Fixing our enlightened vision
On the glory of the Throne.

6. There the Trinity of Persons
Unbeclouded shall we see,
There the Unity of Essence
Perfectly revealed shall be,
While we hail the Threefold Godhead
And the simple Unity.

# ALL SAINTS

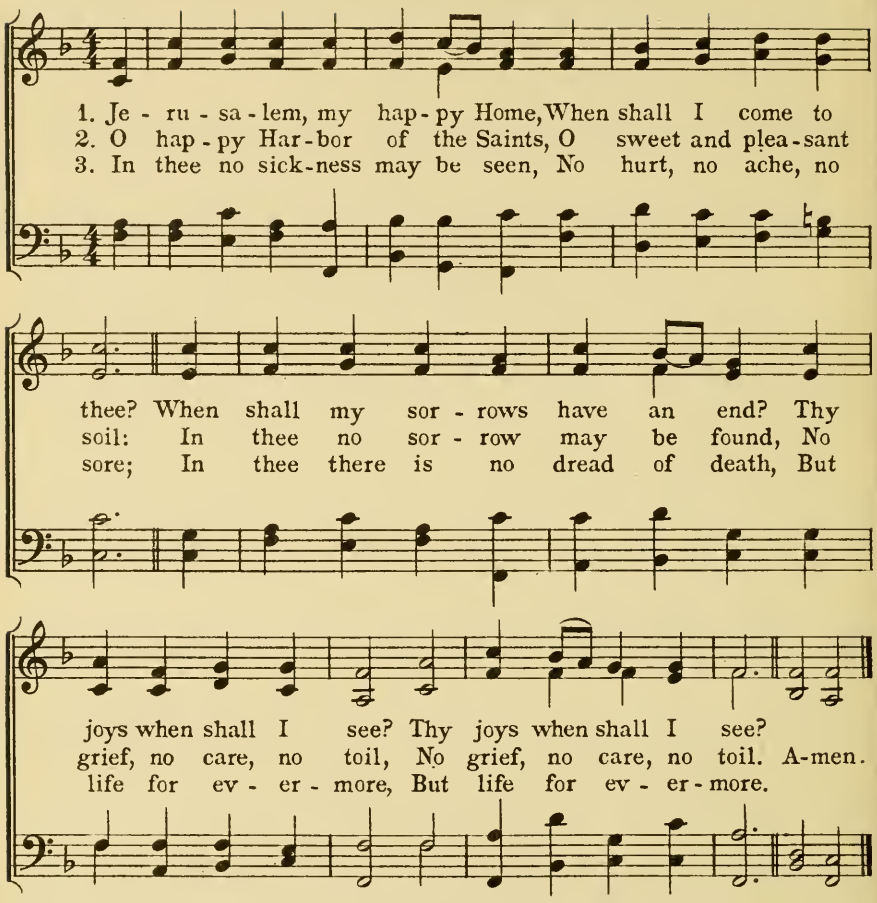
*Supernae matris gaudia*






4. There the Seers and Fathers holy,
There the Prophets glorified,
All their doubts and darkness ended,
In the Light of light abide.
There the Saints, whose memories old
We in faithful hymns uphold,
Have forgot their bitter story
In the joy of Jesus' glory.

5. There, from lowliness exalted,
Dwelleth Mary, Queen of grace,
Ever with her presence pleading
'Gainst the sin of Adam's race.
To that glory of the Blest,
By their prayers and faith confessed,
Us also, when death hath freed us,
Christ of His good mercy lead us.



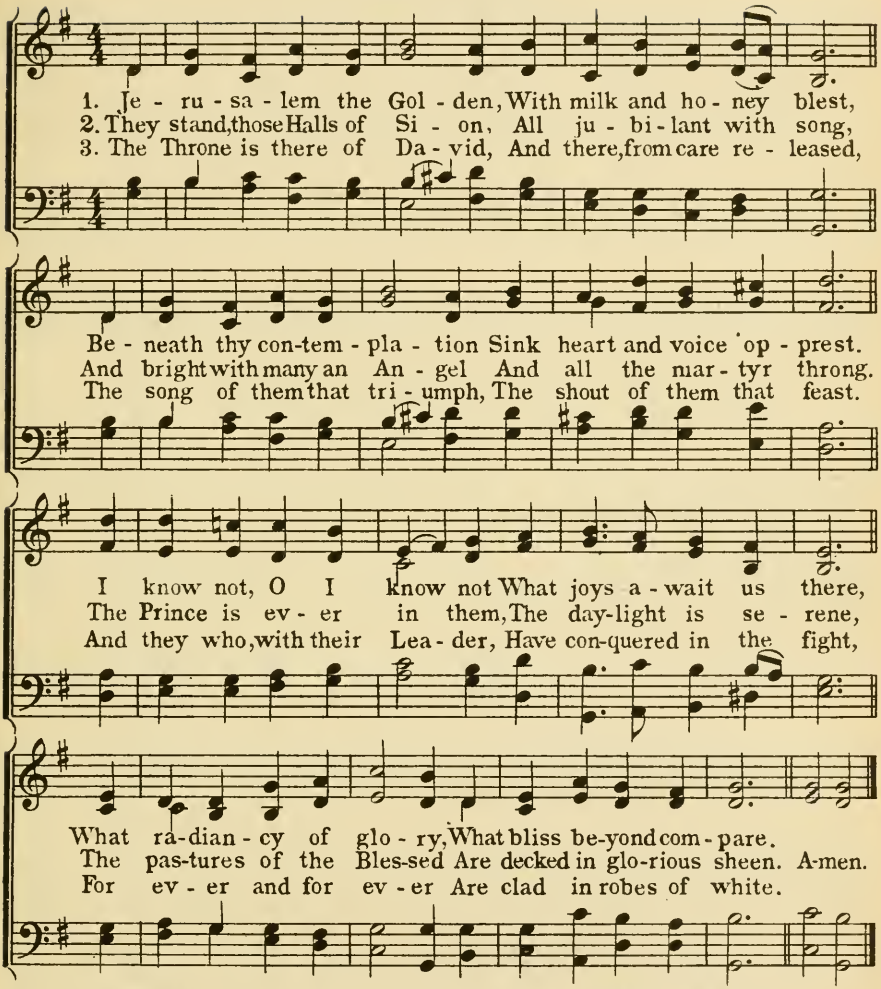

4. No dampish mist is seen in thee,
No cold nor darksome night;
There every soul shines like the sun,
There God himself gives light.

5. There lust and lucre cannot dwell,
There envy bears no sway,
There is no hunger, heat nor cold,
But pleasure every way.

6. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
God grant I once may see
Thy endless joys, and of the same
Partaker ay to be.

# HEAVEN

*Urbs Sion aurea*



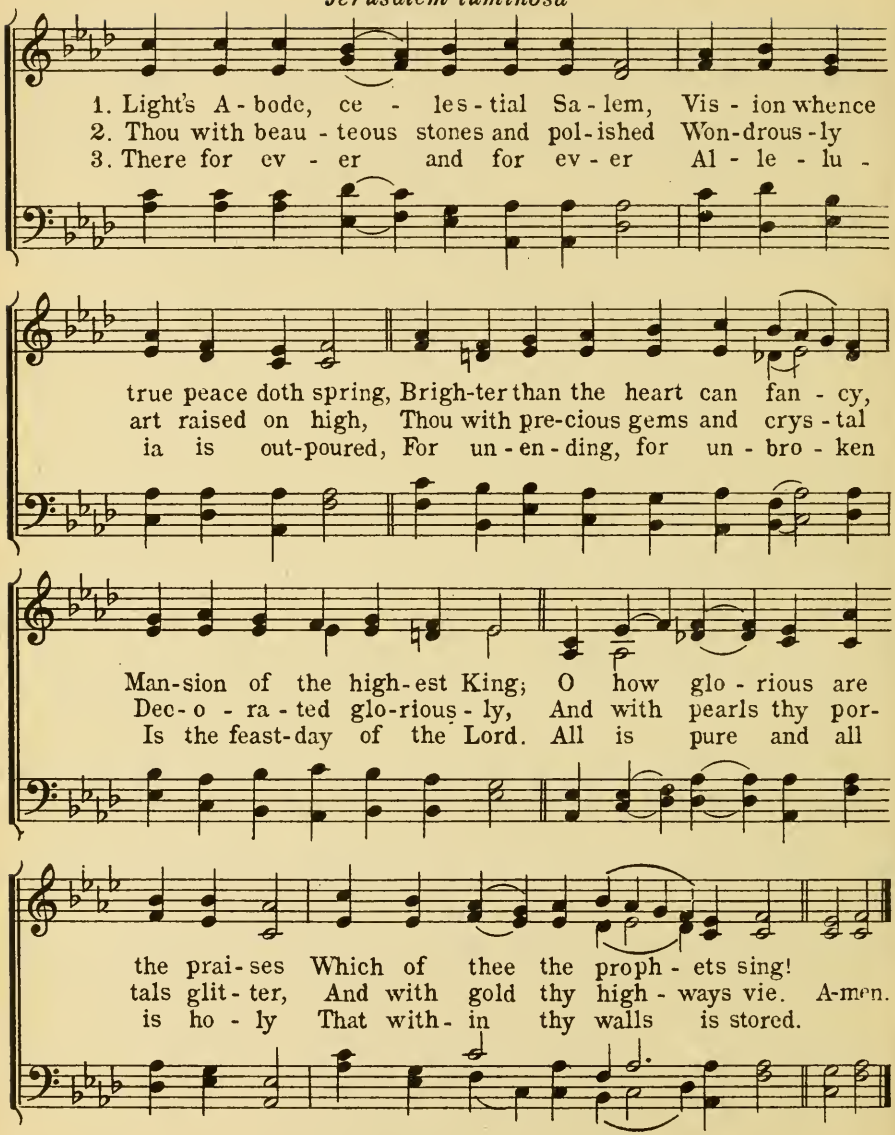

*Tune from Arundel*

4. O sweet and blessed Country,
The home of God's elect:
O sweet and blessed Country,
That eager hearts expect.
O Christ, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art with God the Father
And Spirit ever blest.

*Hymns by permission.*

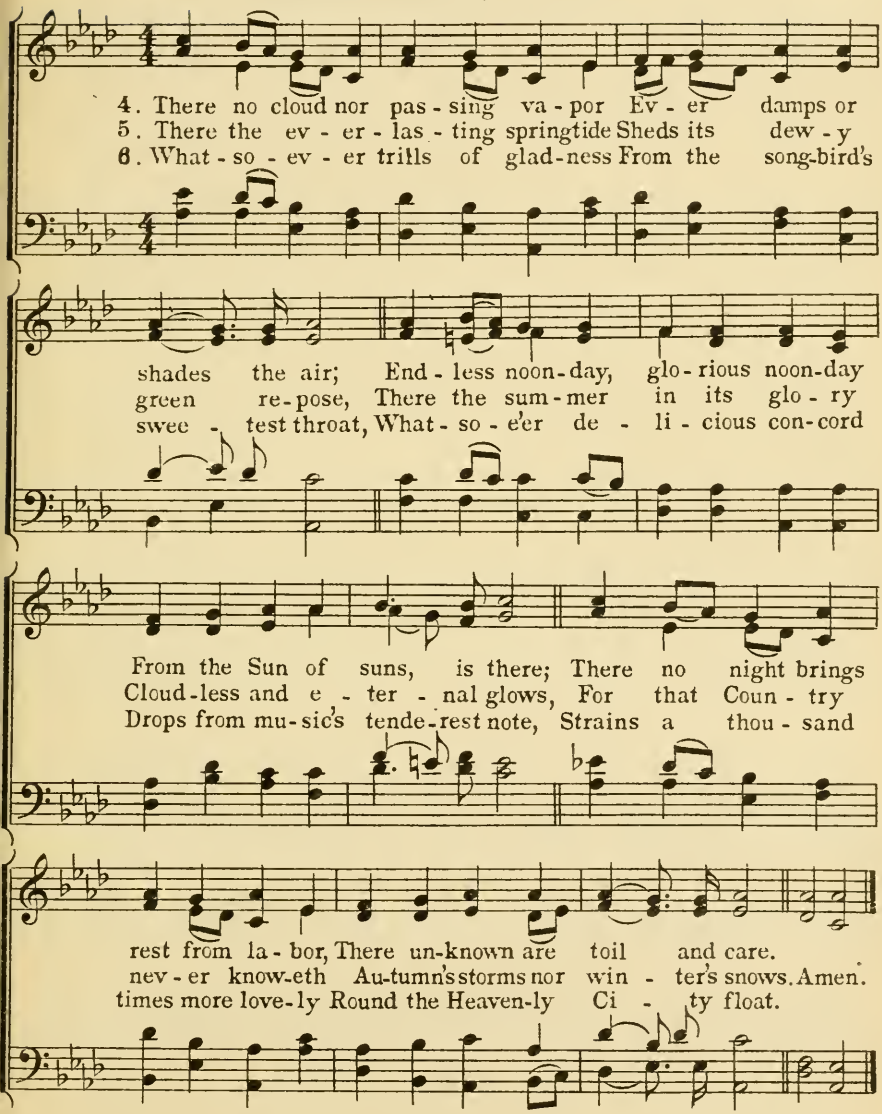
# HEAVEN

*Jerusalem luminosa*



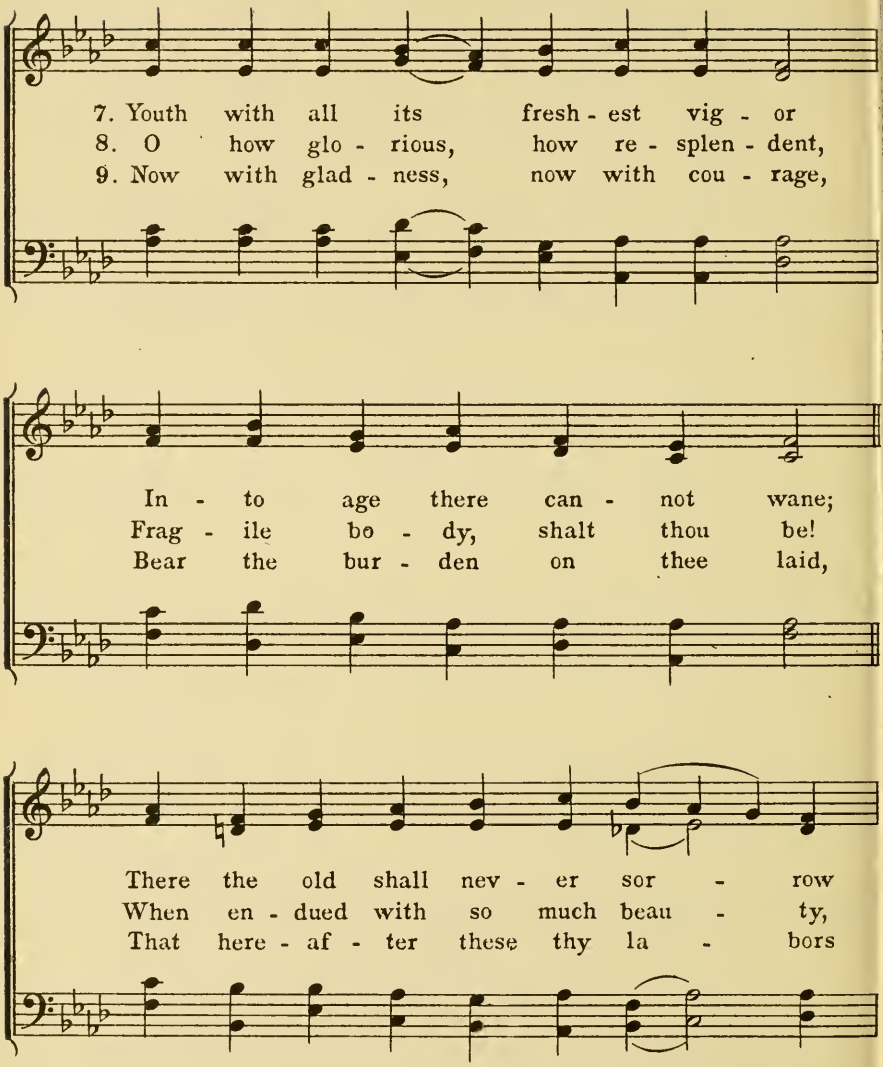
# HEAVEN

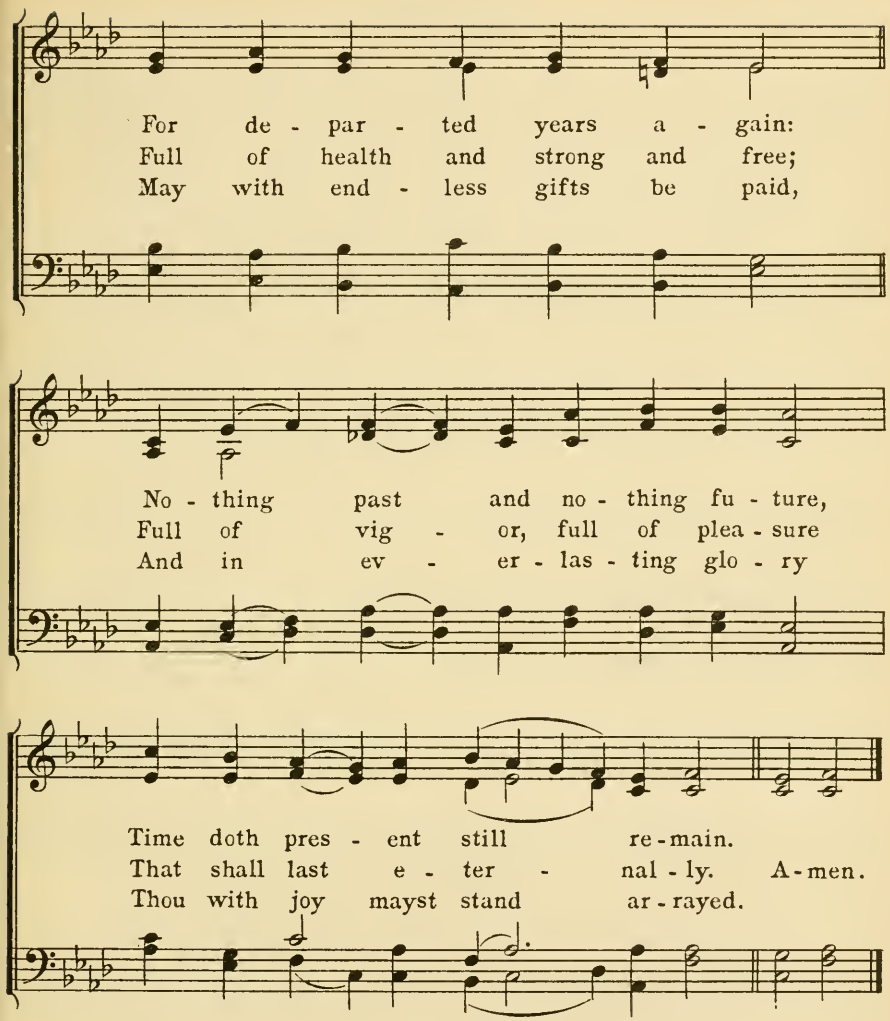
*Jerusalem luminosa, Pars II*



# HEAVEN

*Jerusalem luminosa, Pars III*

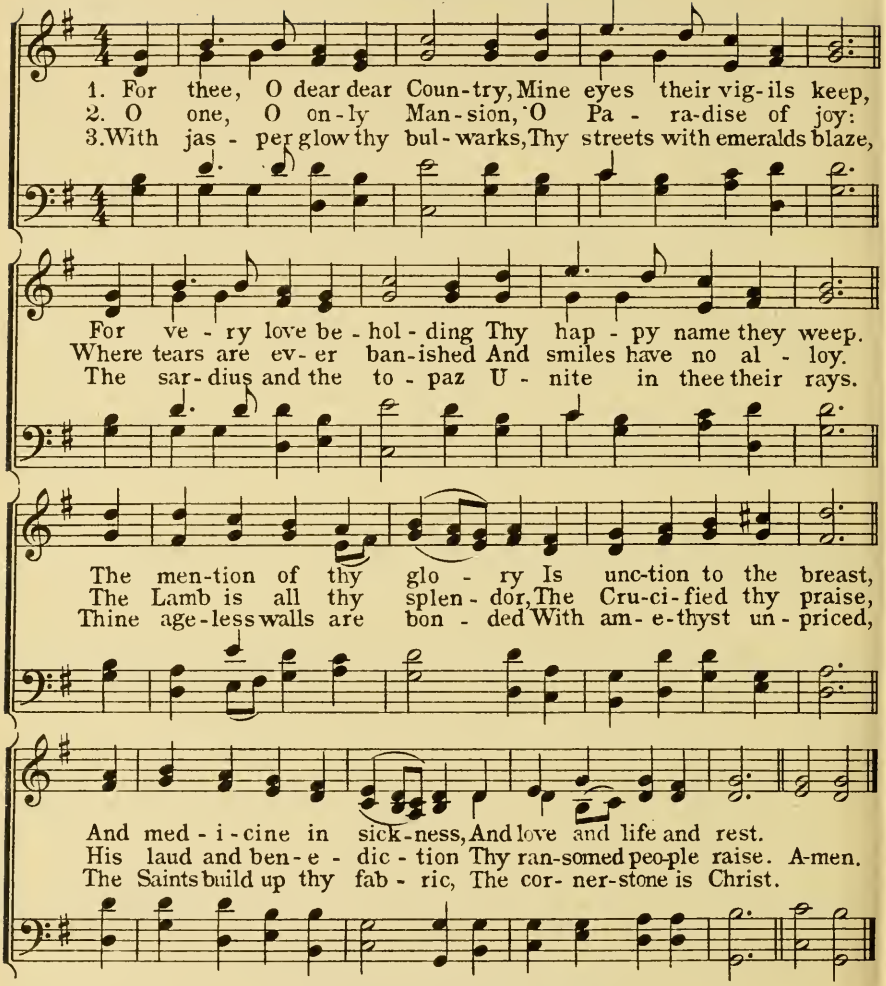





10. Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

# HEAVEN

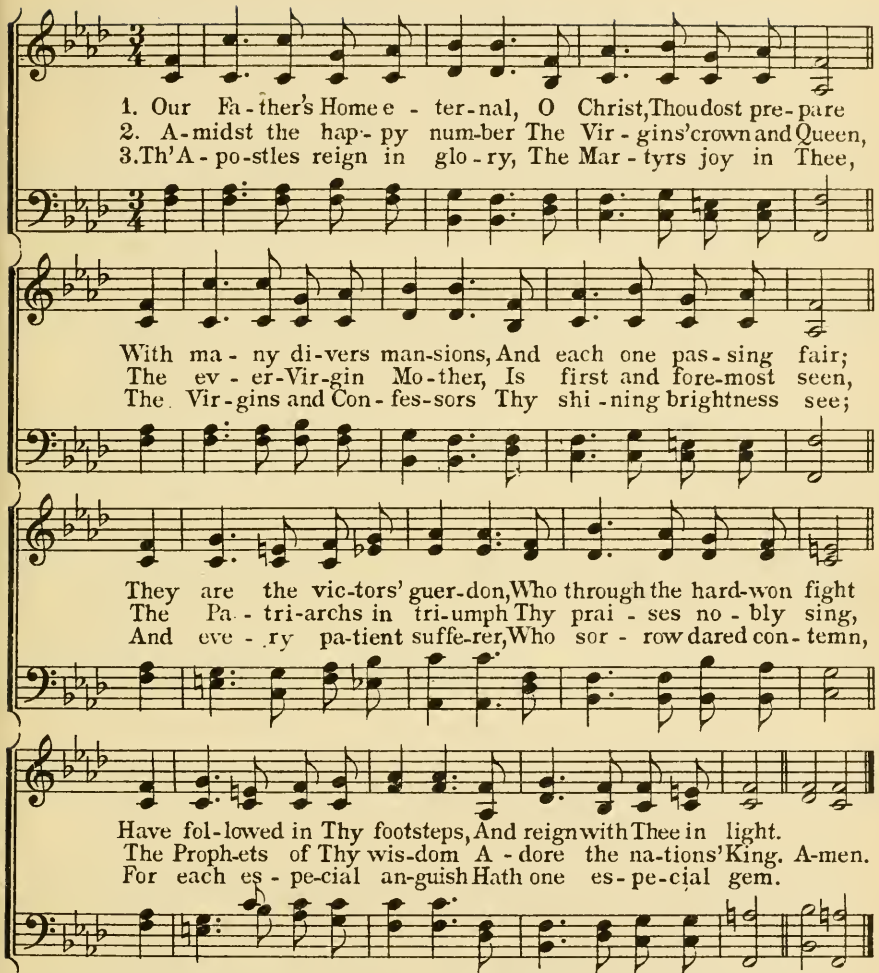
*O bona patria*




4. O sweet and blessed Country,
The home of God's elect:
O sweet and blessed Country,
That eager hearts expect.
O Christ, in mercy bring us
To that dear Land of Rest,
Who art with God the Father
And Spirit ever blest.

# HEAVEN

*In domo Patris*

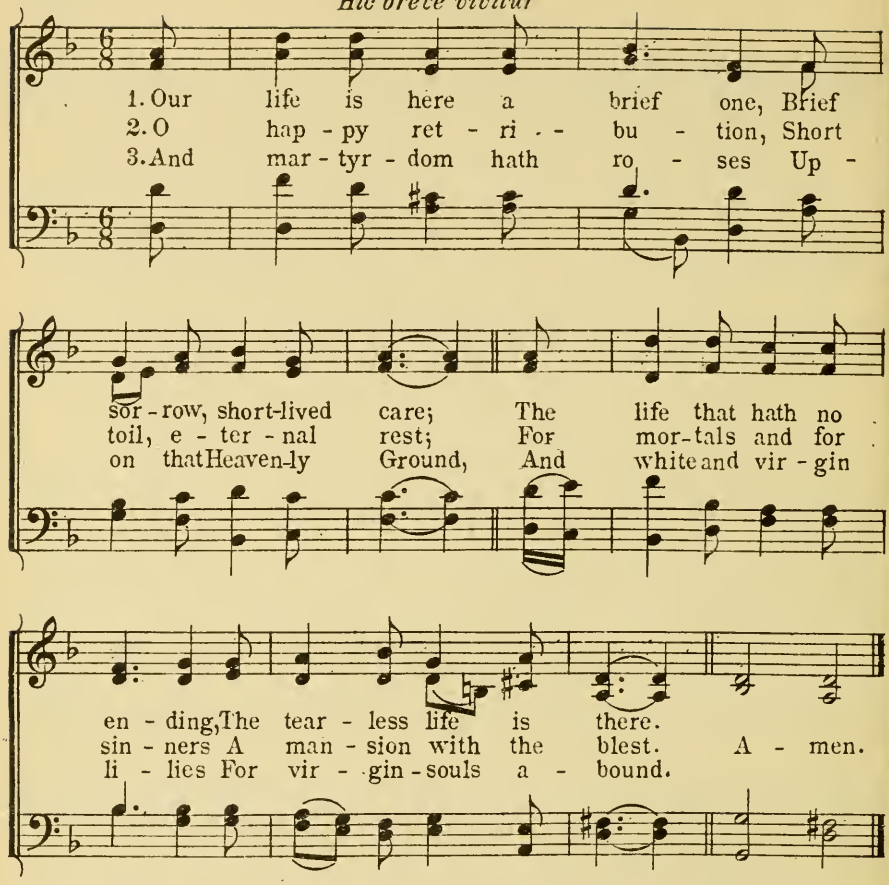



4. The holy men and women,
Their earthly struggle o'er,
With joy put off the armor
That they shall need no more;
For these and all that battled
Beneath their Monarch's eyes,
The harder was the conflict
The brighter is the prize.

5. And every faithful servant,
Made perfect in Thy grace,
Hath each his fitting station
'Mid those that see Thy face.
The bondsman and the noble,
The peasant and the king,
All gird one glorious Monarch
In one eternal ring.

# HEAVEN

*Hic breve vivitur*




4. There grief is turned to pleasure,
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.

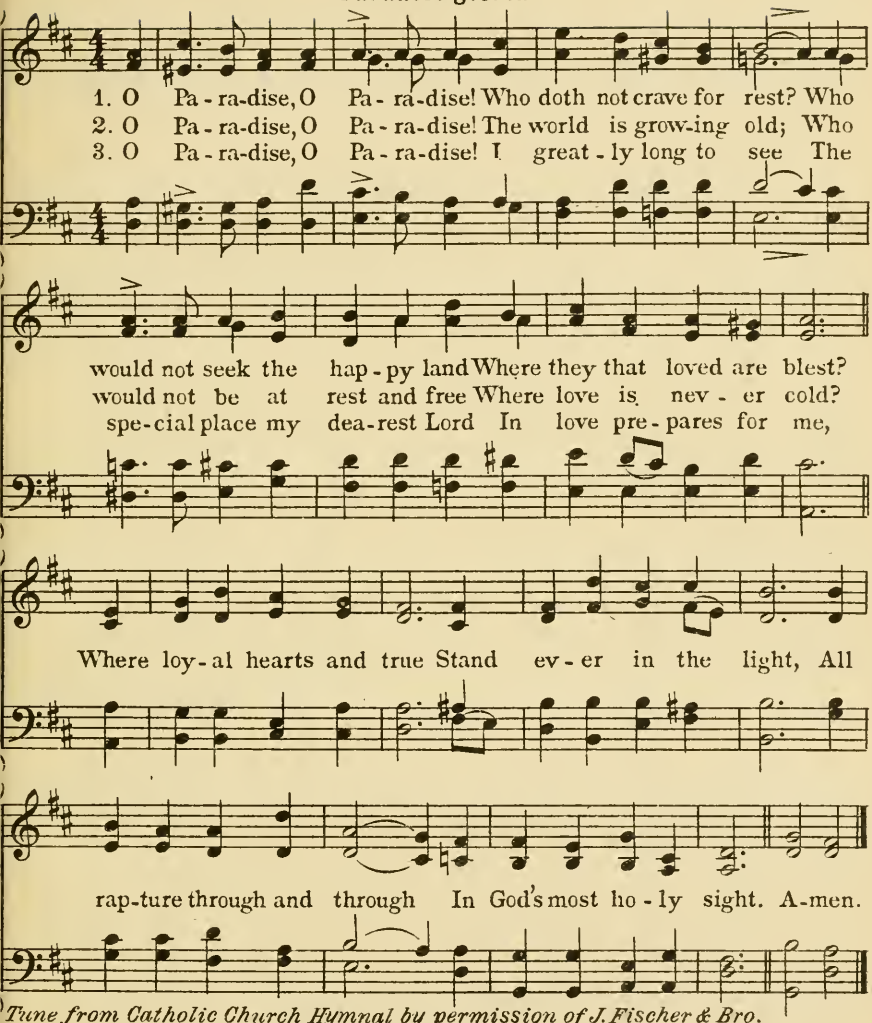
5. We now must fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

6. And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope.

7. But He Whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

# HEAVEN

*Paradisi gloria*

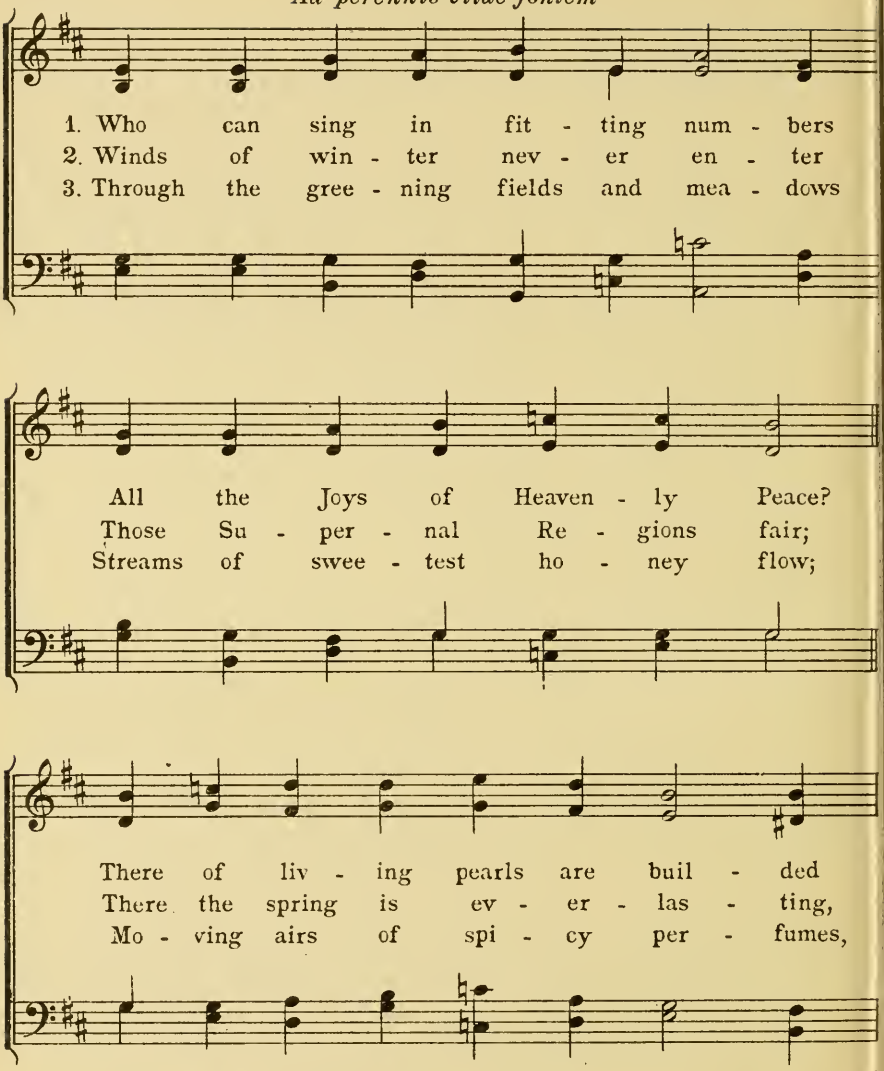


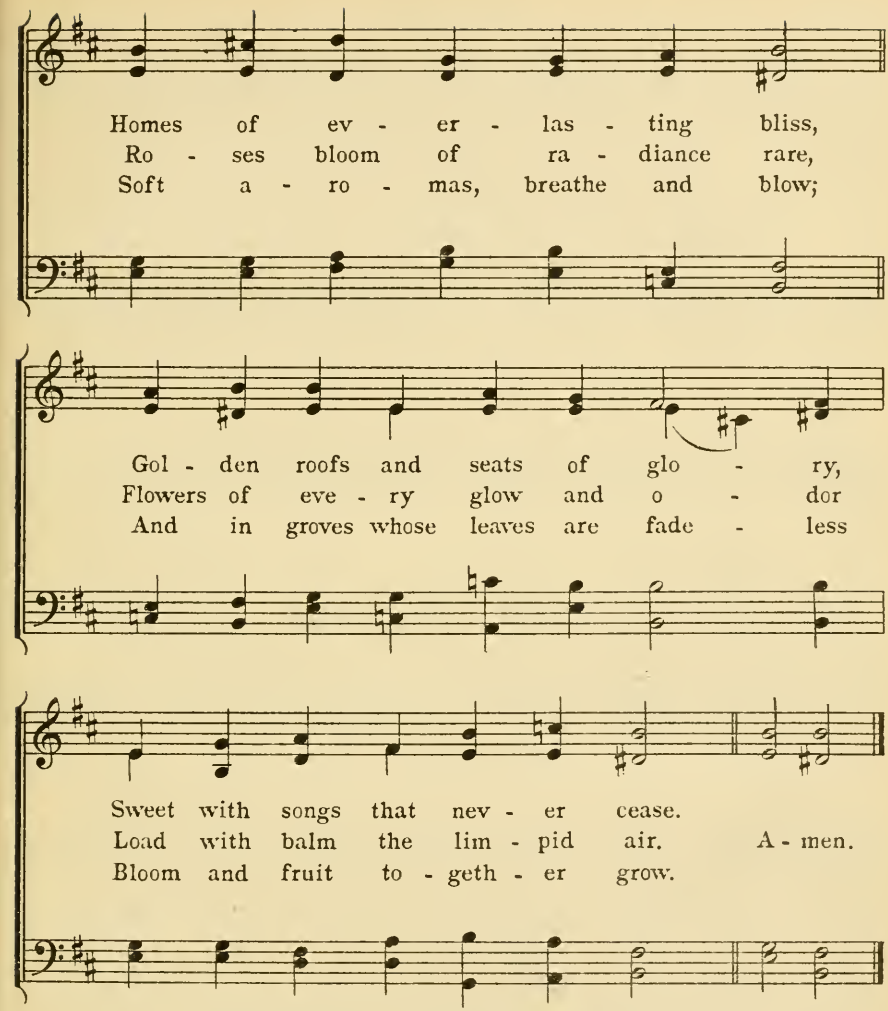

*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

4. O Paradise, O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long.
E'en now I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song,
Where loyal hearts.....

# HEAVEN

*Ad perennis vitae fontem*

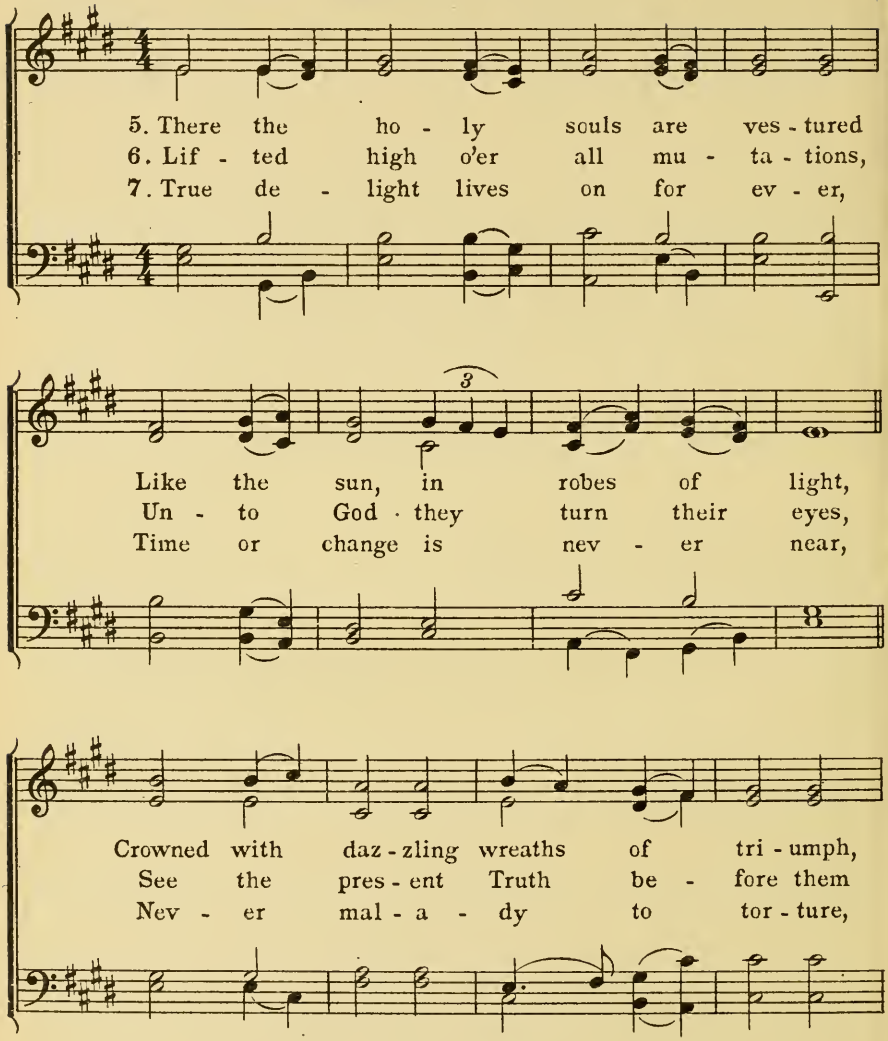


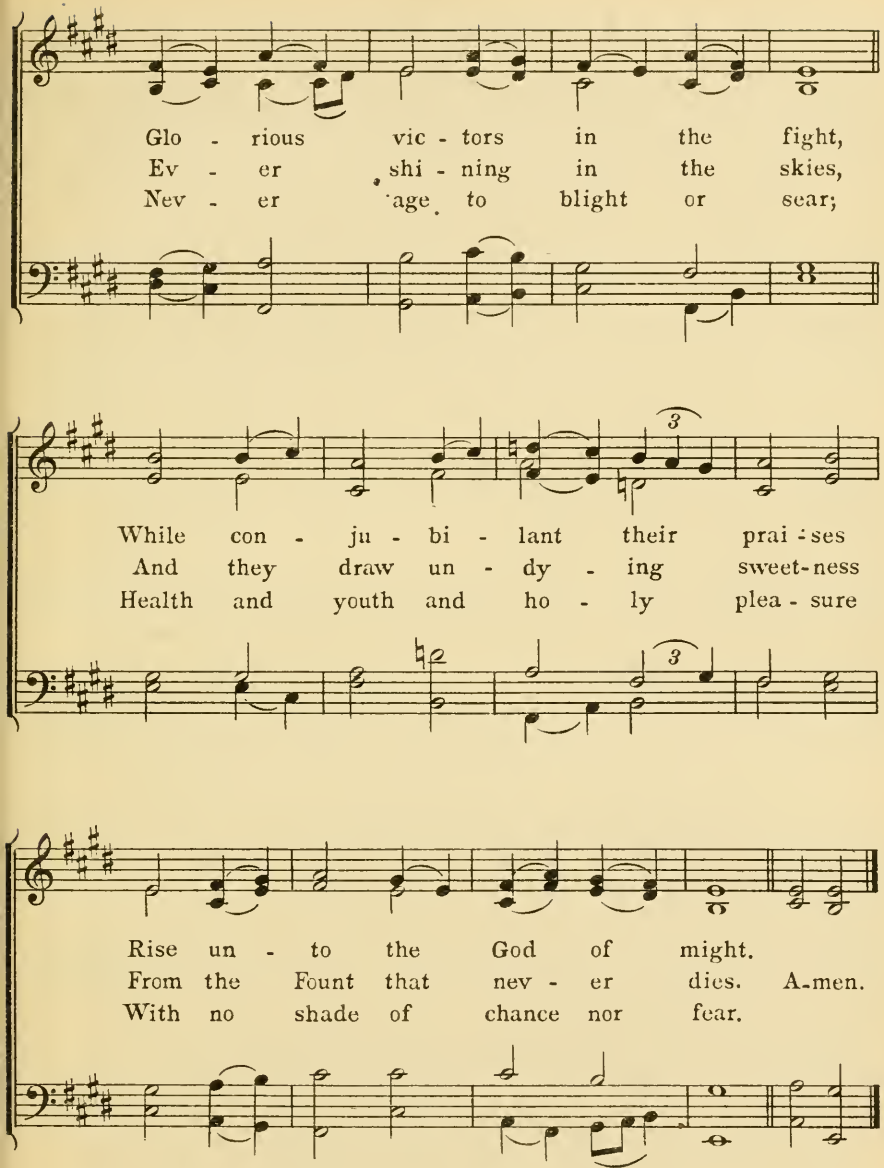



4. There the moon and planets change not,
Sun and stars no courses run;
For the Light of that fair Country
Is the Lamb, the Holy One,
And His Day is ever shining,
Ending ne'er as ne'er begun.

# HEAVEN

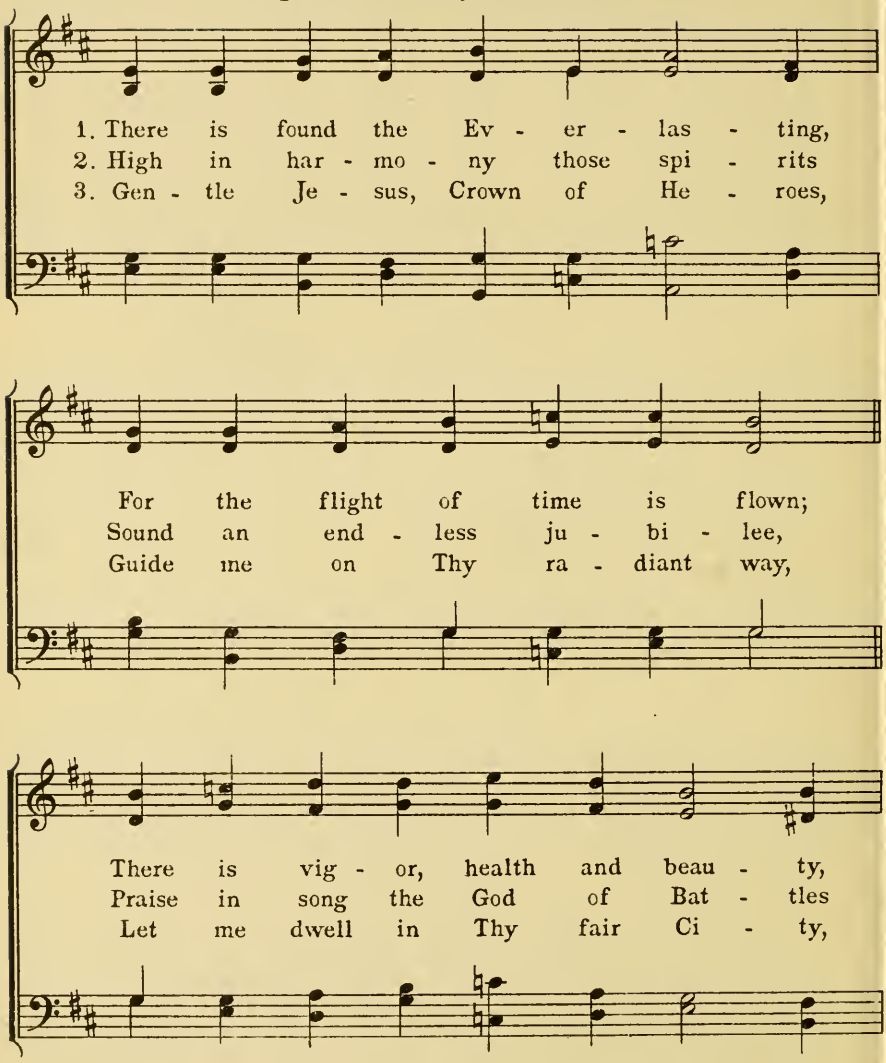
*Ad perennis vitae fontem, Pars II*

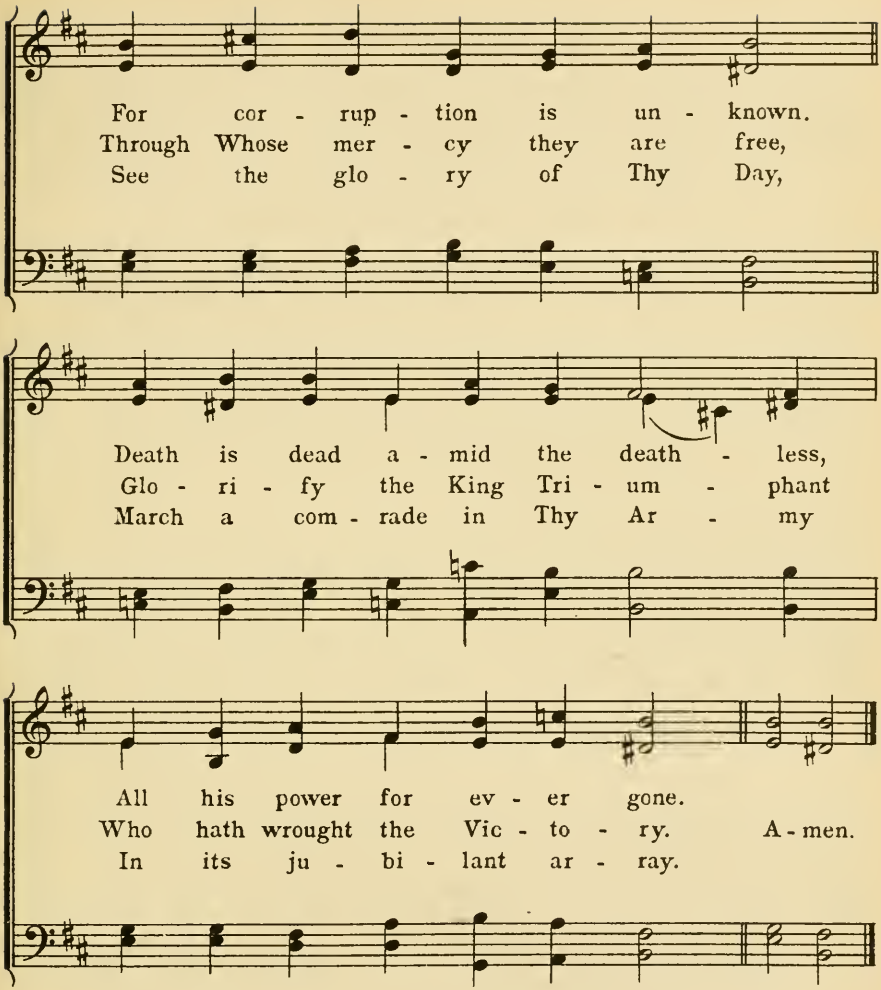



Glo - rious vic - tors in the fight,
Ev - er shi - ning in the skies,
Nev - er age to blight or sear;
While con - ju - bi - lant their prai - ses
And they draw un - dy - ing sweet-ness
Health and youth and ho - ly plea - sure
Rise un - to the God of might.
From the Fount that nev - er dies. A-men.
With no shade of chance nor fear.

# HEAVEN

*Ad perennis vitae fontem, Pars III*

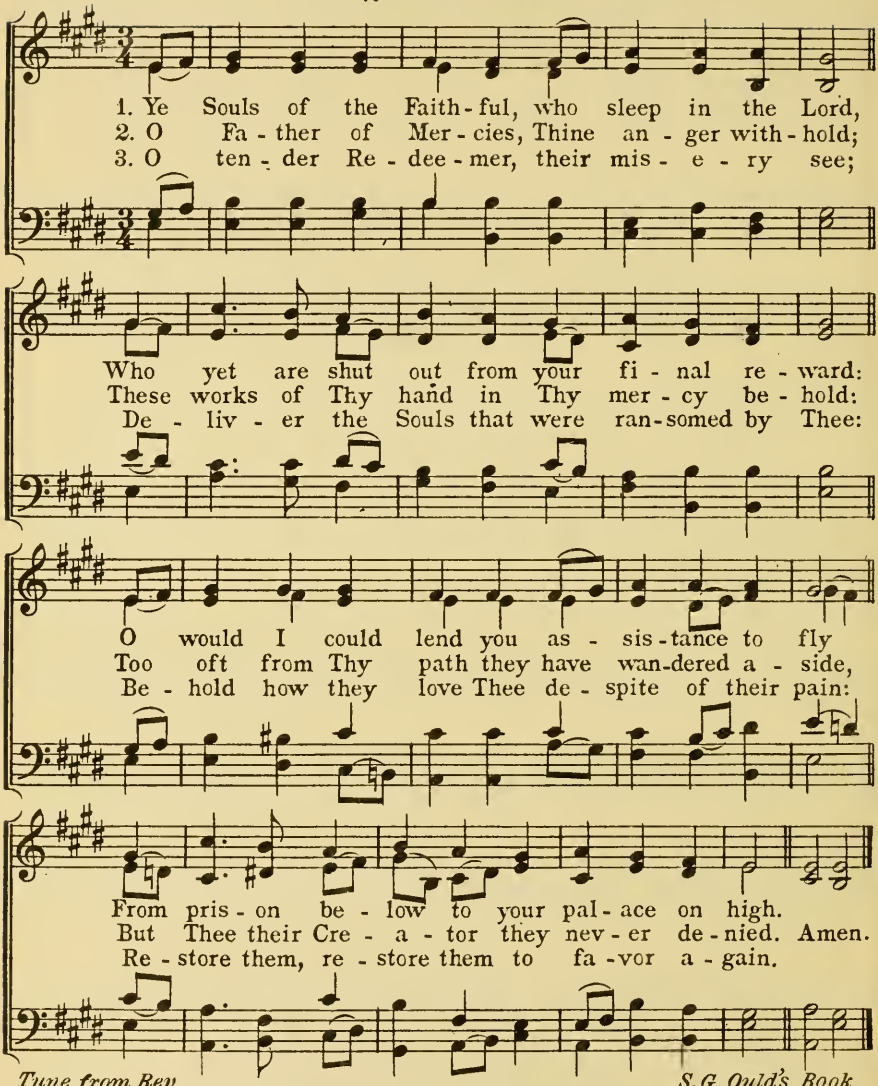





4. Fill my soul with strength and vigor
For my warfare here below,
Be Thy Name to me a bulwark
In my struggle with the foe,
And Thy sweet Reward hereafter,
On my soul, dear Lord, bestow.

# THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED

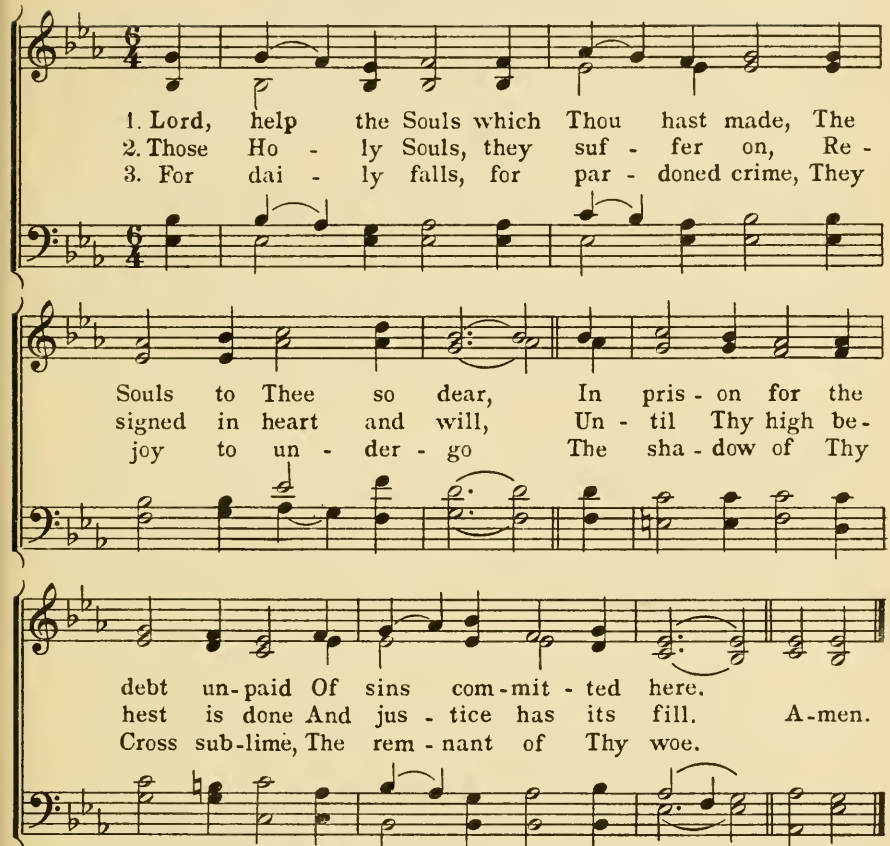
*O vos fideles animae*




*Tune from Rev. of Hymns*

*S.G. Ould's Book by permission.*

4. O Spirit of Grace, Thou Consoler divine,
See how for Thy presence they longingly pine.
To lift, to enliven their sadness, descend
And fill them with peace and with joy in the end.




*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

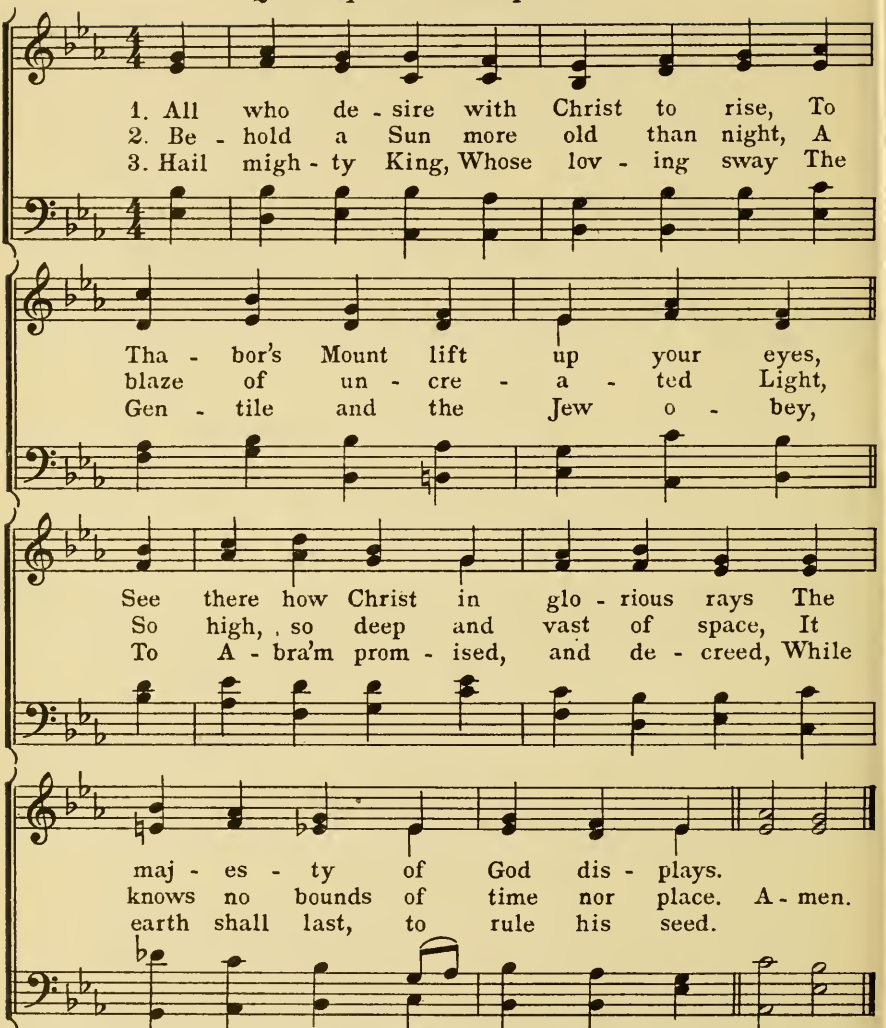
4. O by their patience of delay,
Their hope amid their pain,
Their sacred zeal to burn away
Disfigurement and stain:

5. O by their fire of love, not less
In keenness than the flame,
O by their very helplessness,
O by Thy own great Name;

6. Good Jesus, help, sweet Jesus, aid
The Souls to Thee most dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.

# THE TRANSFIGURATION

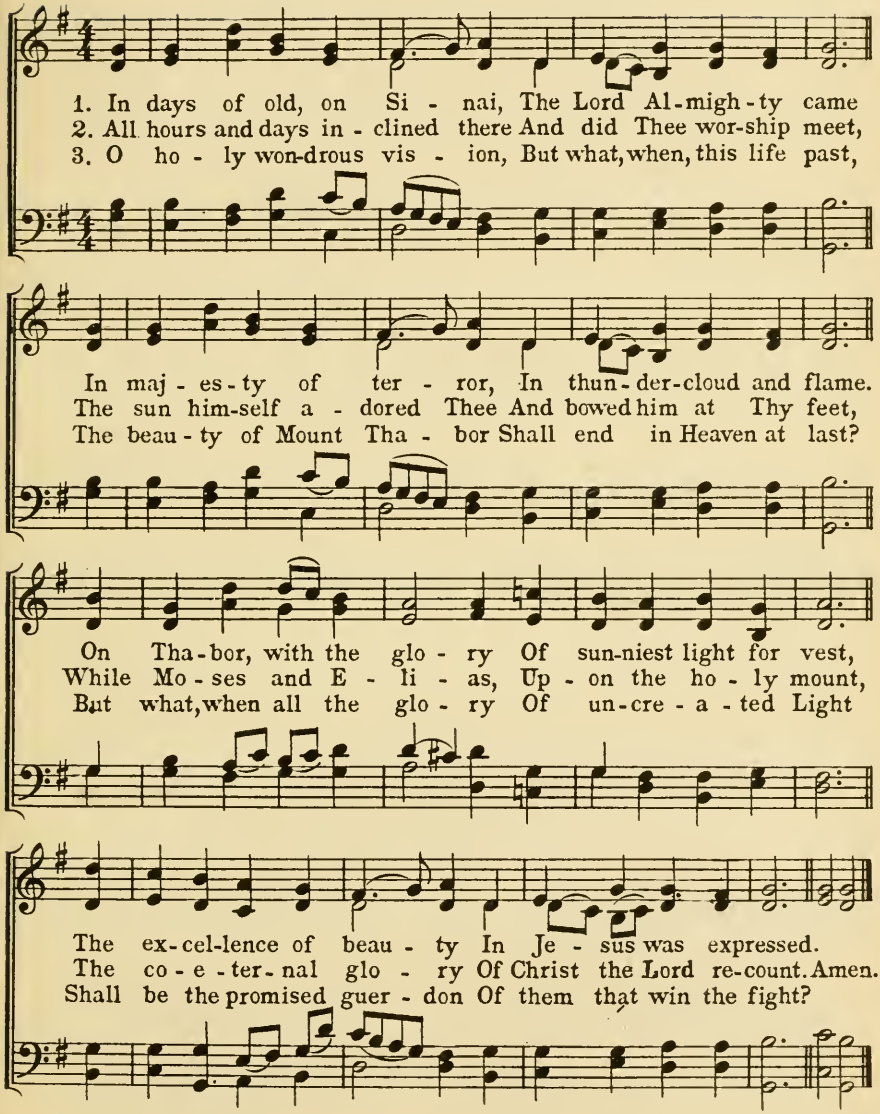
*Quicumque Christum quaeritis*

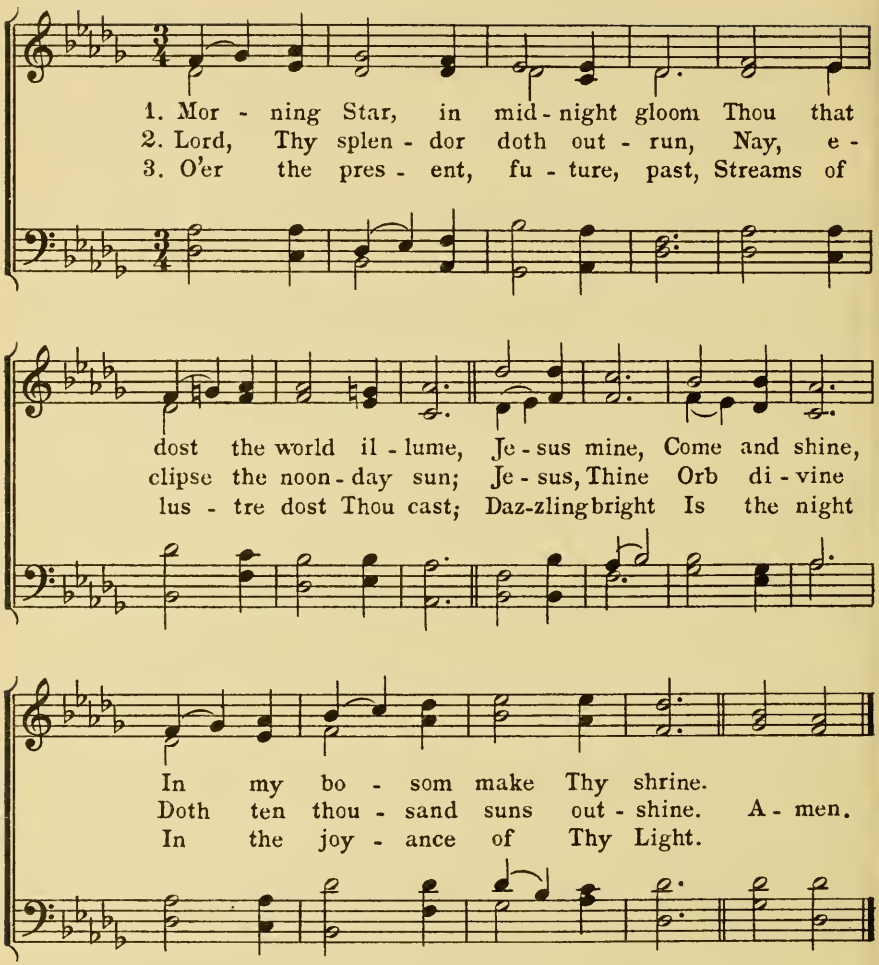



*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

4. The law and prophets Thee unfold
And sign the truth by them foretold;
Thee God the Father from His throne
Commands the world to hear and own.

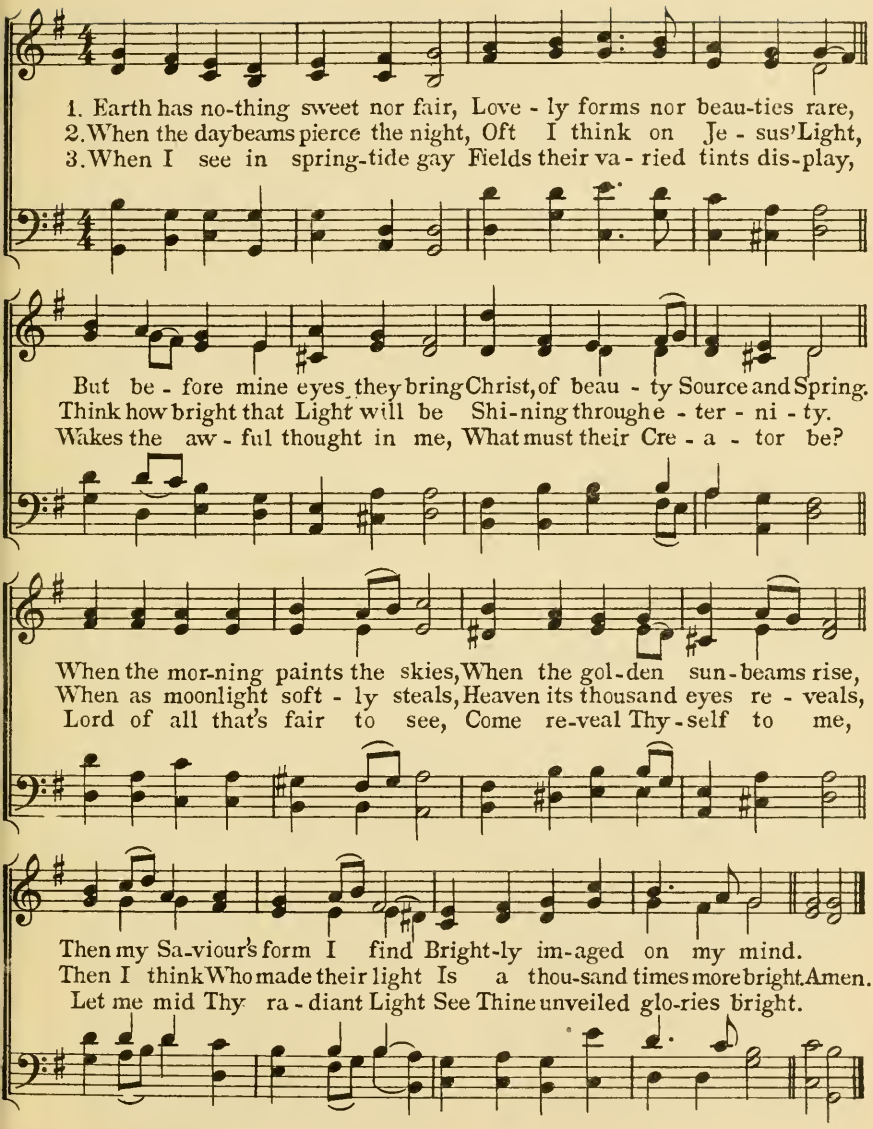
5. To Him be glory Who displays
To little ones His saving ways;
To God the Father we repeat
The same and to the Paraclete.

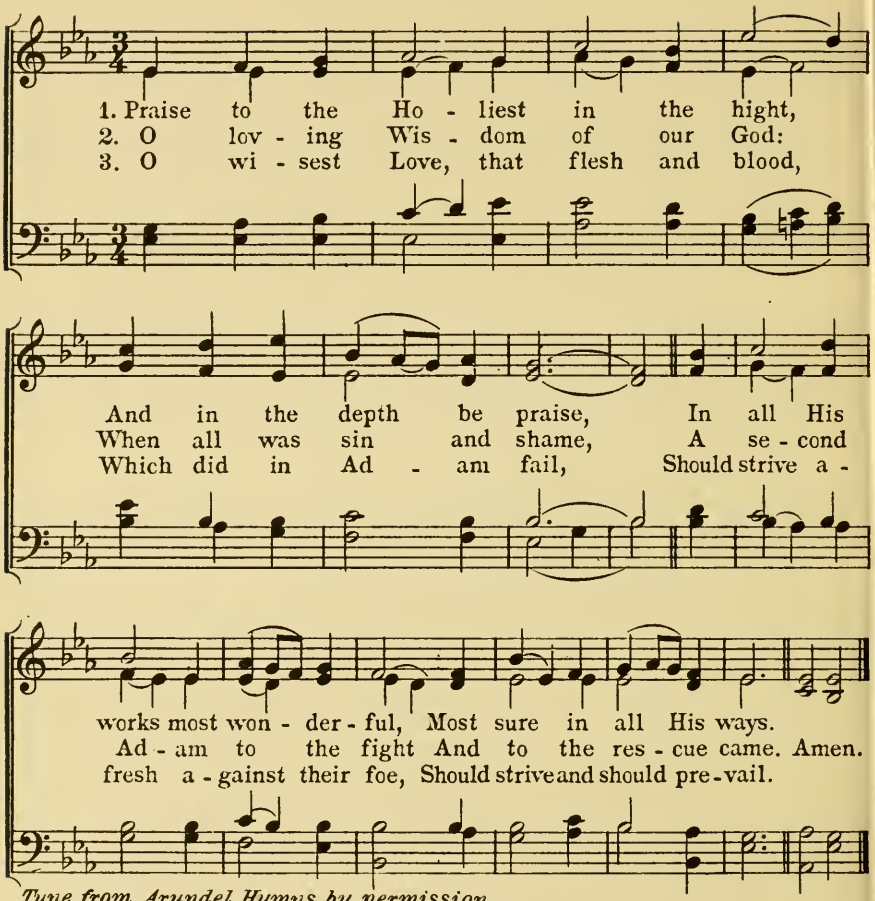

1. In days of old, on Si - nai, The Lord Al-migh-ty came
2. All hours and days in - clined there And did Thee wor-ship meet,
3. O ho - ly won-drous vis - ion, But what, when, this life past,
In maj - es - ty of ter - ror, In thun - der-cloud and flame.
The sun him-self a - dored Thee And bowed him at Thy feet,
The beau - ty of Mount Tha - bor Shall end in Heaven at last?
On Tha - bor, with the glo - ry Of sun-niest light for vest,
While Mo - ses and E - li - as, Up - on the ho - ly mount,
But what, when all the glo - ry Of un-cre - a - ted Light
The ex-cel-lence of beau - ty In Je - sus was expressed.
The co - e - ter - nal glo - ry Of Christ the Lord re-count. Amen.
Shall be the promised guer - don Of them that win the fight?




4. To Thy beatific ray
Everything doth worship pay;
Star most clear,
Far and near,
Christ, Thy Godhead we revere.

5. Come then, golden Light, from far
Speed the axles of Thy car;
Jesus mine,
Come and shine,
In my bosom make Thy shrine.


1. Earth has no-thing sweet nor fair, Love - ly forms nor beau-ties rare,
2. When the day beams pierce the night, Oft I think on Je - sus' Light,
3. When I see in spring-tide gay Fields their va - ried tints dis-play,
But be - fore mine eyes they bring Christ, of beau - ty Source and Spring.
Think how bright that Light will be Shi-ning through e - ter - ni - ty.
Wakes the aw - ful thought in me, What must their Cre - a - tor be?
When the mor-ning paints the skies, When the gol-den sun-beams rise,
When as moonlight soft - ly steals, Heaven its thousand eyes re - veals,
Lord of all that's fair to see, Come re-veal Thy-self to me,
Then my Sa-viour's form I find Bright-ly im-aged on my mind.
Then I think Who made their light Is a thou-sand times more bright. Amen.
Let me mid Thy ra - diant Light See Thine unveiled glo-ries bright.



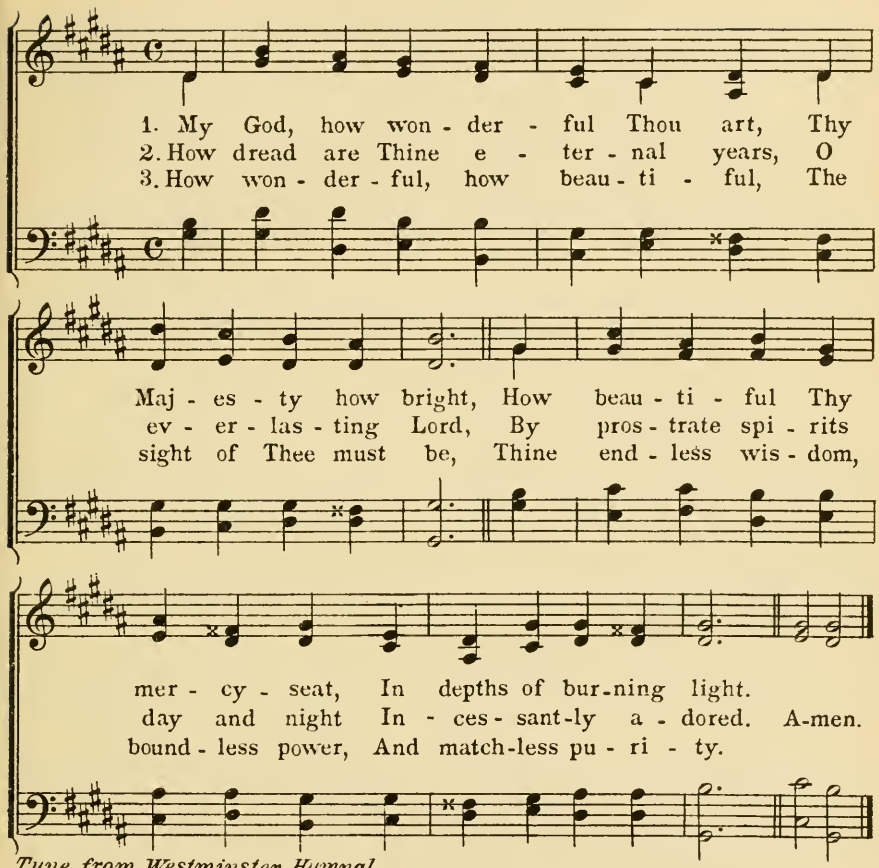

*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

4. And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's Presence and His very Self
And Essence all-divine.

5. O generous Love, that He Who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo.

6. And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach His brethren and inspire
To suffer and to die.

7. Praise to the Holiest in the hight,
And in the depth be praise,
In all His works most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.




*Tune from Westminster Hymnal.*

4. O how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears.

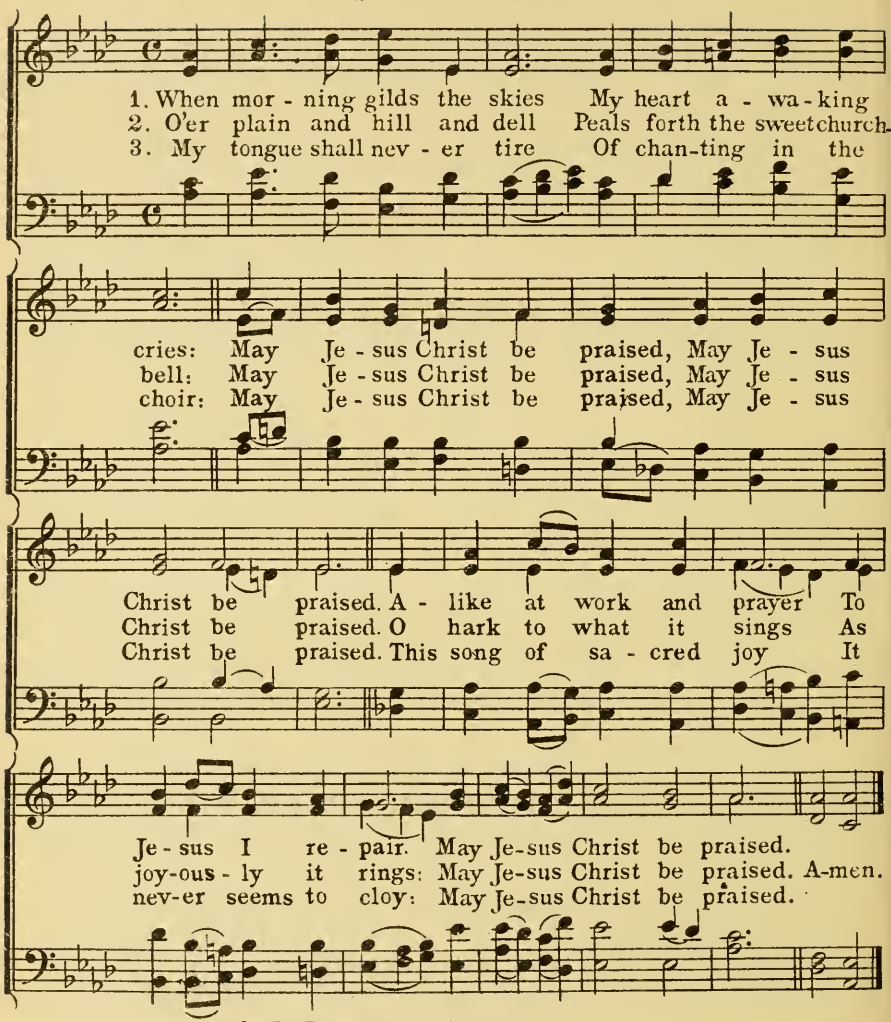
5. No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Forbears as Thou hast long forborne
With me Thy sinful child.

6. Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

7. Eternal Father, love's reward,
What rapture will it be
Before Thy throne prostrate to lie
And gaze and gaze on Thee.

# PRAISES OF JESUS

*Laudetur Jesus Christus*




4. To Thee my God above
I cry with glowing love:
May Jesus Christ be praised.
The fairest graces spring
In hearts that ever sing:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

*Laudetur Jesus Christus, Pars II*

5. When first begins the day
O never fail to say:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
And while at work rejoice
To sing with heart and voice:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6. Be this at meals our grace
In every time and place:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Be this, when day is past,
Of all our thoughts the last:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

7. Does sadness fill the mind?
A solace here I find:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

8. Though break my heart in twain,
Still this shall be my strain:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
The night becomes as day
When from the heart we say:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

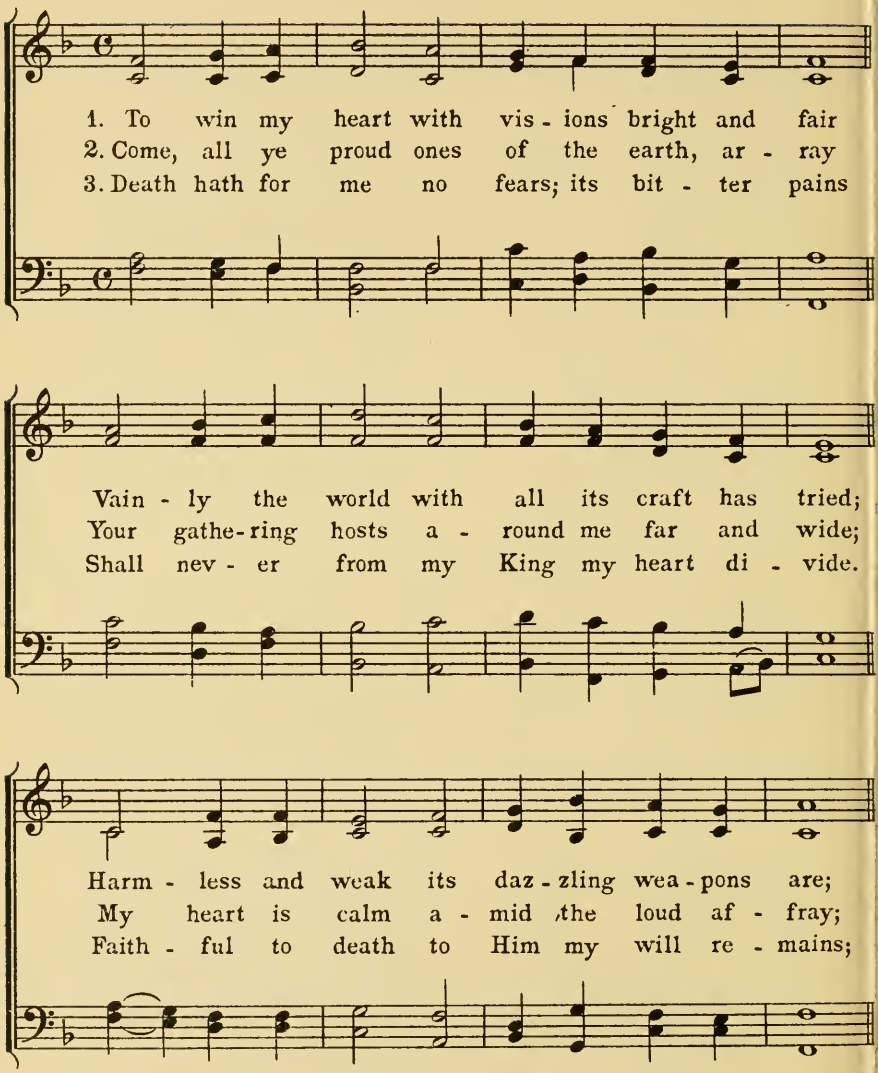
*Laudetur Jesus Christus, Pars III* 221

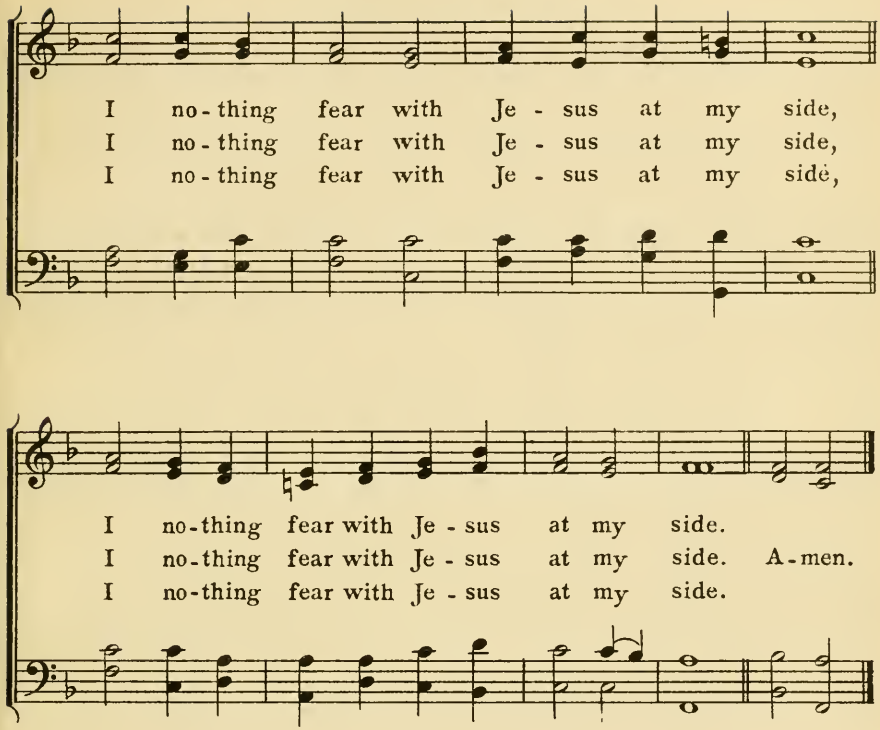
9. In Heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
The powers of darkness fear
When this sweet chant they hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

10. To God the Word on high
The Hosts of Angels cry:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Let mortals too upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

11. Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Let air and sea and sky
From depth to hight reply:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

12. Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Be this th'eternal song
Through all the ages long:
May Jesus Christ be praised.


1. To win my heart with vis - ions bright and fair
2. Come, all ye proud ones of the earth, ar - ray
3. Death hath for me no fears; its bit - ter pains
Vain - ly the world with all its craft has tried;
Your gathe - ring hosts a - round me far and wide;
Shall nev - er from my King my heart di - vide.
Harm - less and weak its daz - zling wea - pons are;
My heart is calm a - mid the loud af - fray;
Faith - ful to death to Him my will re - mains;

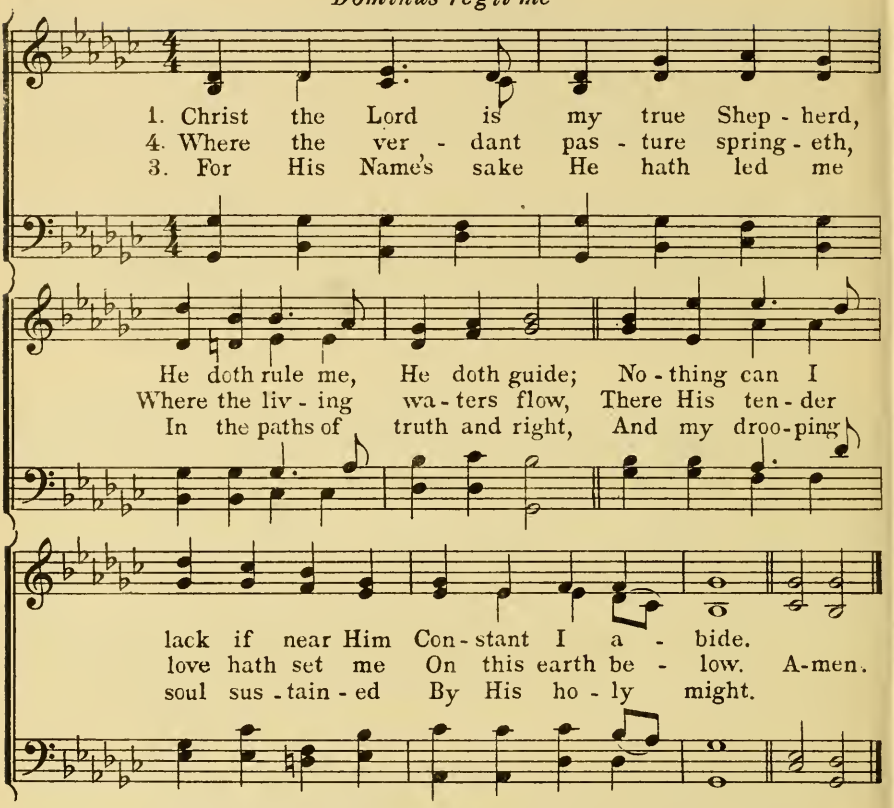



4. Though all the terrors of the last dread day
With earth and hell together were allied,
Though heaven and earth before me fled away,
I nothing fear with Jesus at my side.

5. Jesus my Lord, my only hope and shield,
No powers of ill before Thee can abide.
My trust in Thee upon the battle-field;
I nothing fear with Jesus at my side.

# GOOD SHEPHERD

*Dominus regit me*




4. Though I walk through death's dark valley,
Yet no evil shall I fear;
Powers of darkness have no terrors;
Christ my Lord is near.

5. Where the wicked sore afflict me
He a table doth prepare,
Furnished well with food celestial
By His bounteous care.

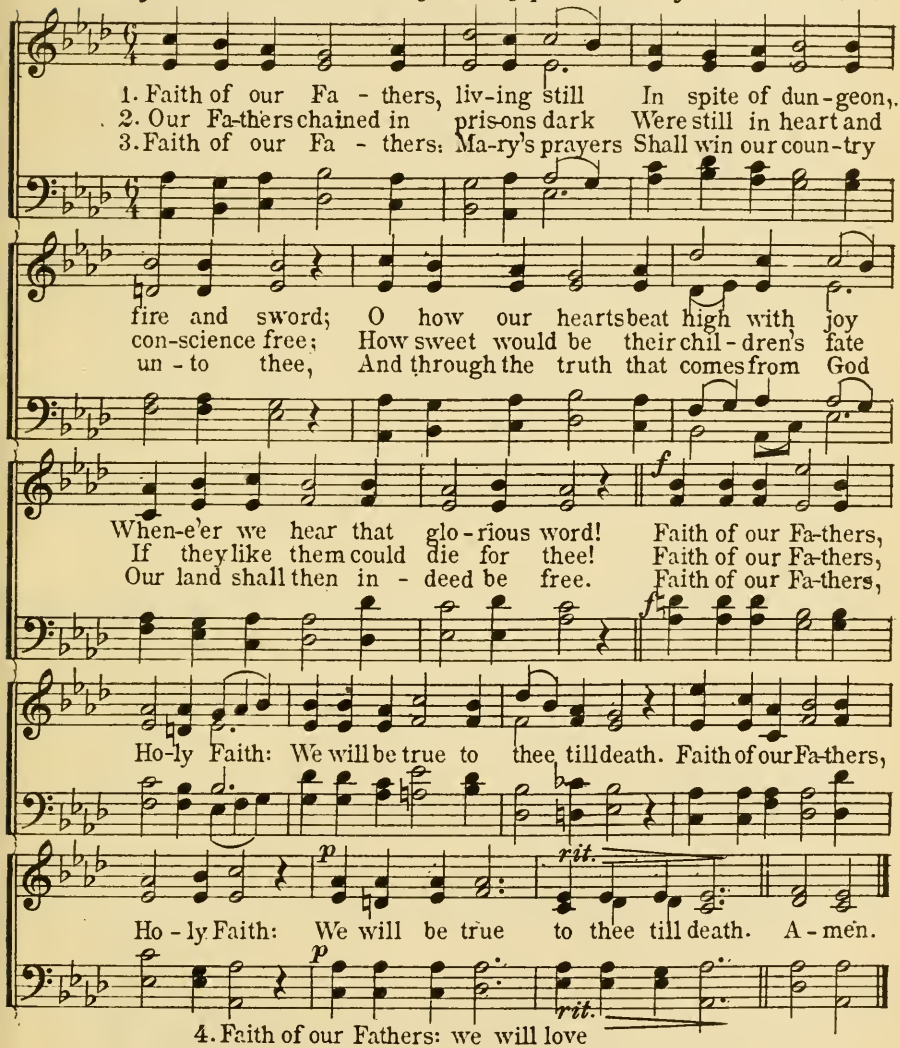
6. He with oil my head anointeth
In the midst of all my foes,
And my cup with sweetness filleth
Till it overflows.

7. So throughout life's toilsome journey
Shall His mercy follow me,
Till at length in radiant glory
I my Lord shall see.

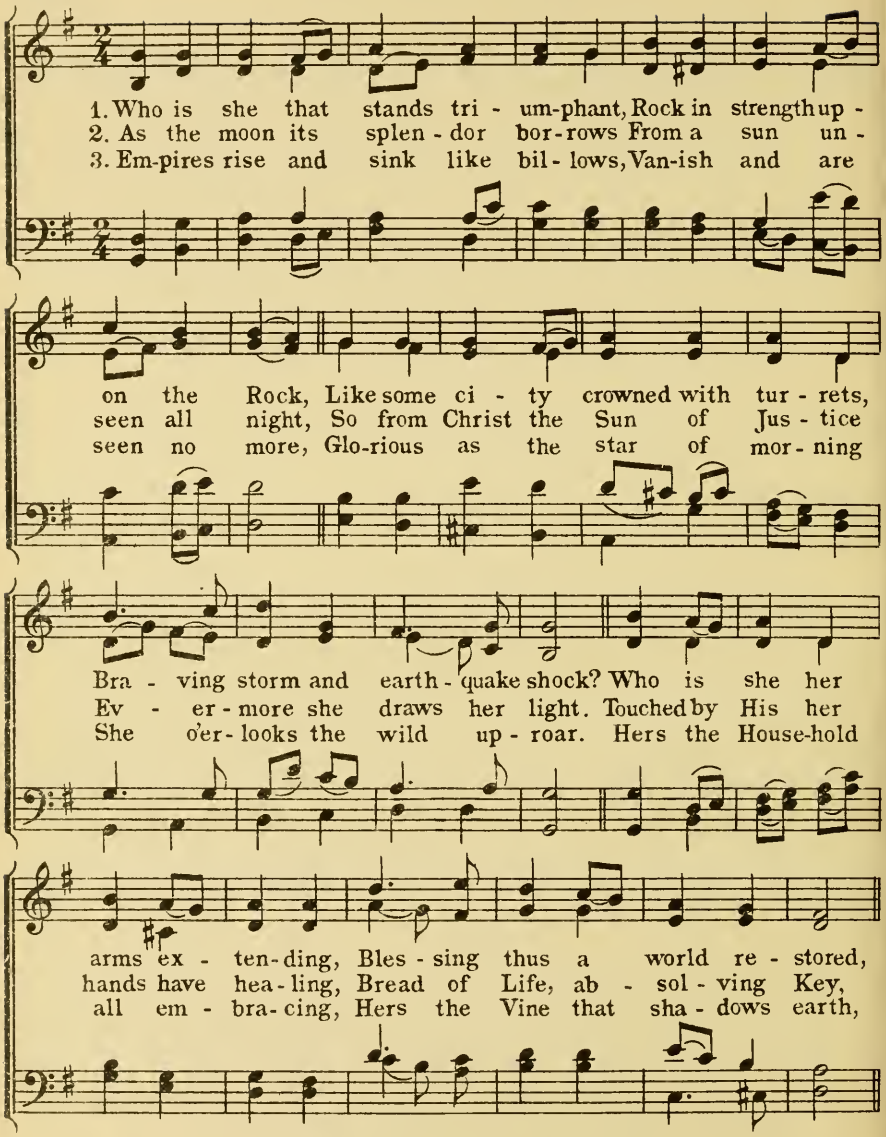
8. Bliss supreme, O bliss supernal,
Then to see Him and adore,
In His Heavenly House abiding
Blest for evermore.

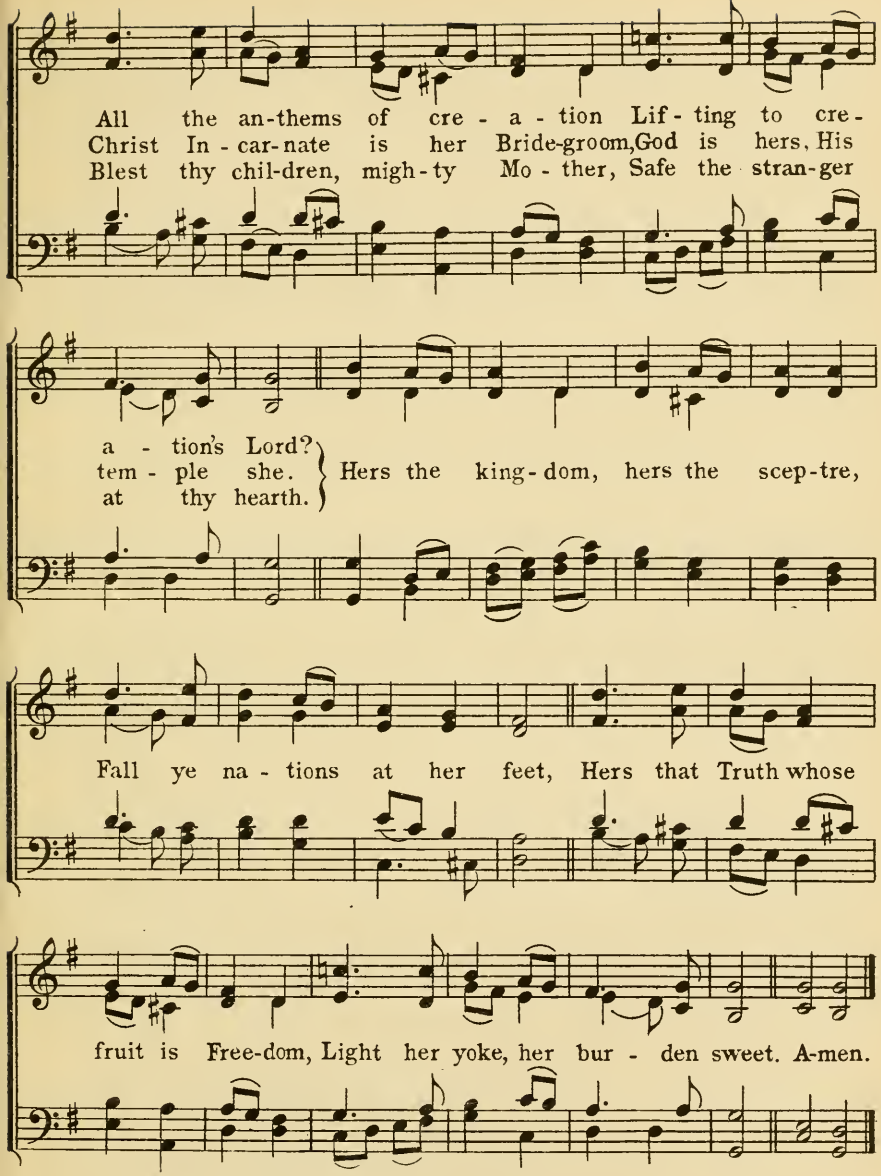
*From Catholic Hymns,* *Cary & Co. Publishers, London.*

*Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

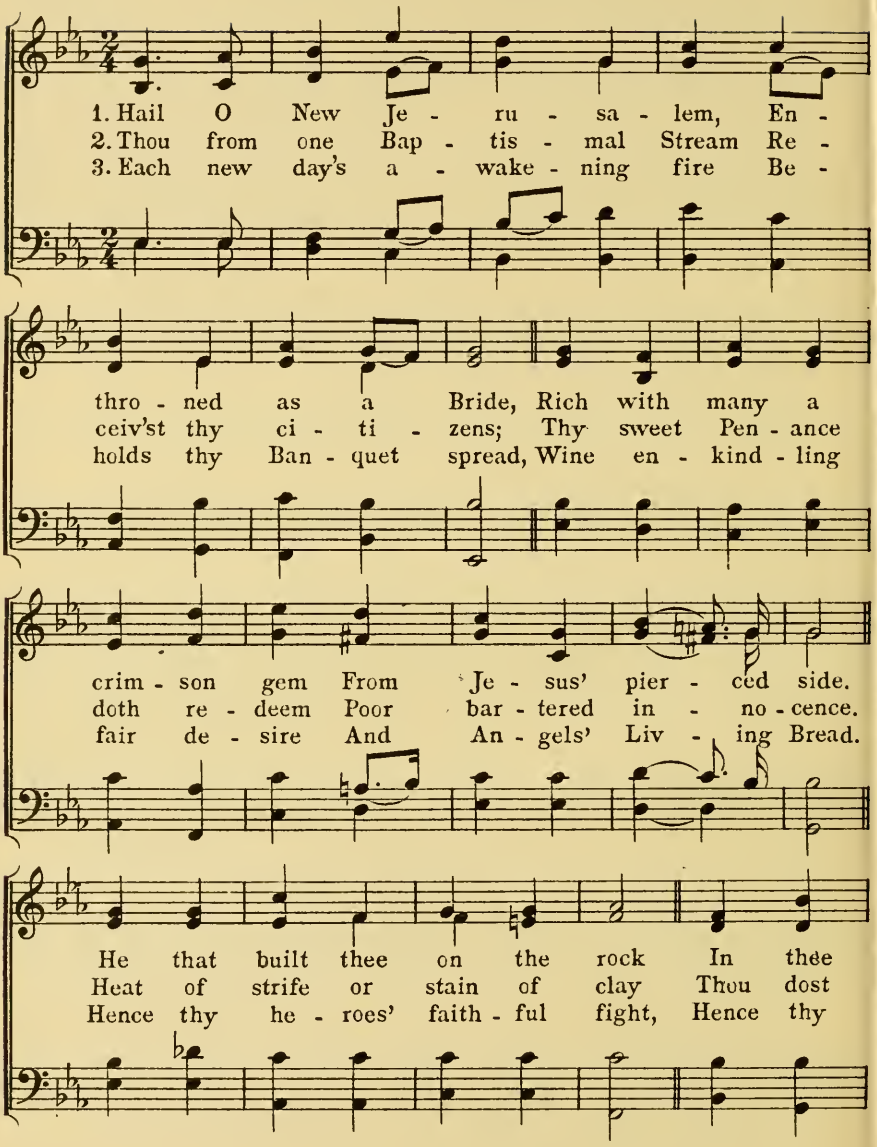


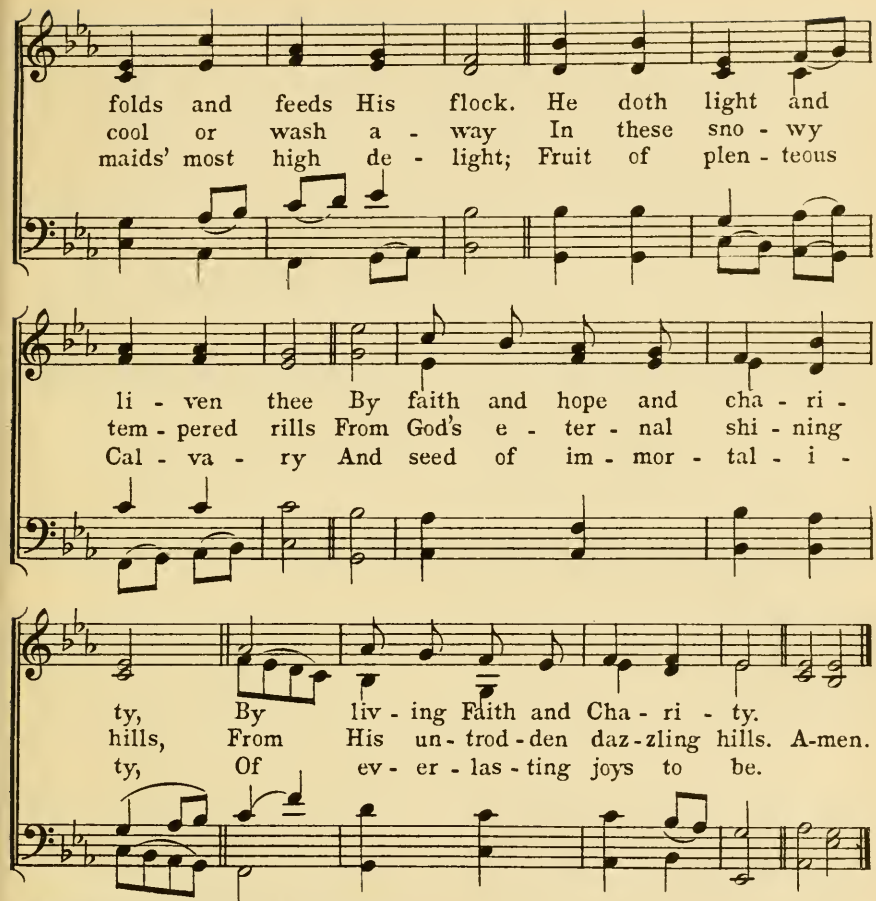

4. Faith of our Fathers: we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee too as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our Fathers, Holy Faith:
We will be true to thee till death.


1. Who is she that stands tri - um-phant, Rock in strength up -
2. As the moon its splen - dor bor-rows From a sun un -
3. Em-pires rise and sink like bil - lows, Van-ish and are
on the Rock, Like some ci - ty crowned with tur - rets,
seen all night, So from Christ the Sun of Jus - tice
seen no more, Glo-rious as the star of mor - ning
Bra - ving storm and earth - quake shock? Who is she her
Ev - er - more she draws her light. Touched by His her
She o'er - looks the wild up - roar. Hers the House-hold
arms ex - ten - ding, Bles - sing thus a world re - stored,
hands have hea - ling, Bread of Life, ab - sol - ving Key,
all em - bra - cing, Hers the Vine that sha - dows earth,



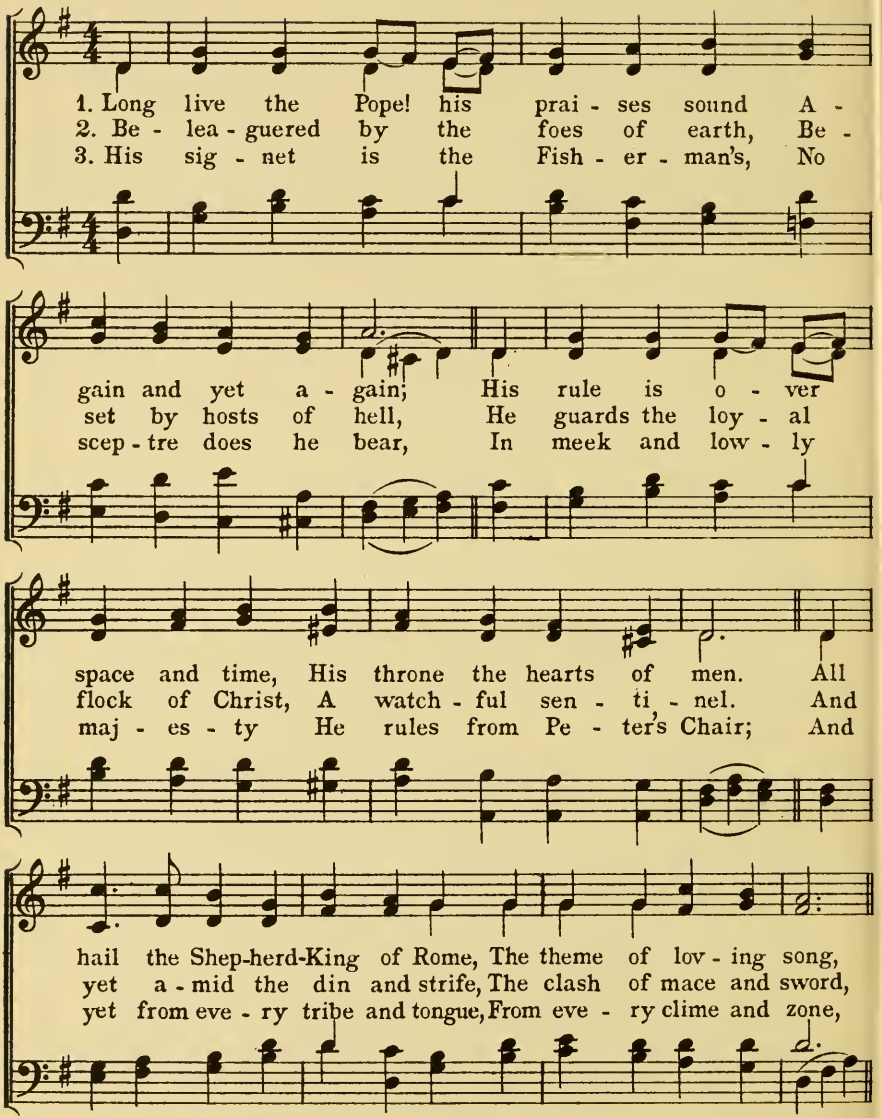

*Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

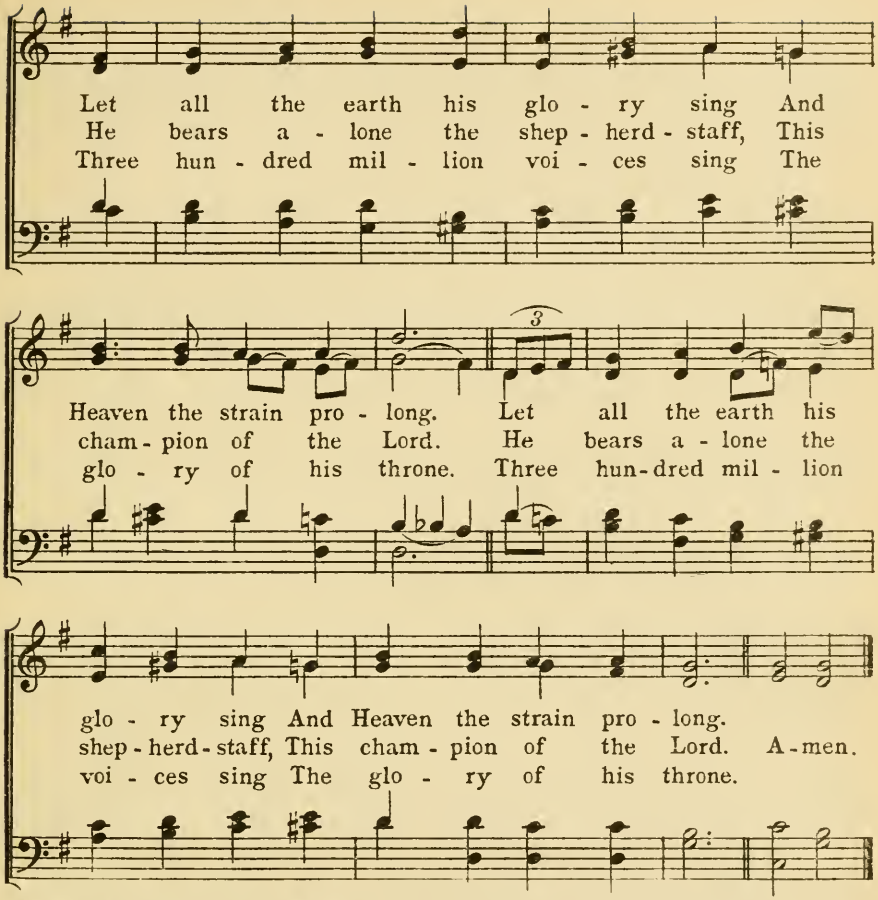

1. Hail O New Je - ru - sa - lem, En -
2. Thou from one Bap - tis - mal Stream Re -
3. Each new day's a - wake - ning fire Be -
thro - ned as a Bride, Rich with many a
ceiv'st thy ci - ti - zens; Thy sweet Pen - ance
holds thy Ban - quet spread, Wine en - kind - ling
crim - son gem From Je - sus' pier - ced side.
doth re - deem Poor bar - tered in - no - cence.
fair de - sire And An - gels' Liv - ing Bread.
He that built thee on the rock In thee
Heat of strife or stain of clay Thou dost
Hence thy he - roes' faith - ful fight, Hence thy




*From Arundel Hymns by permission.*

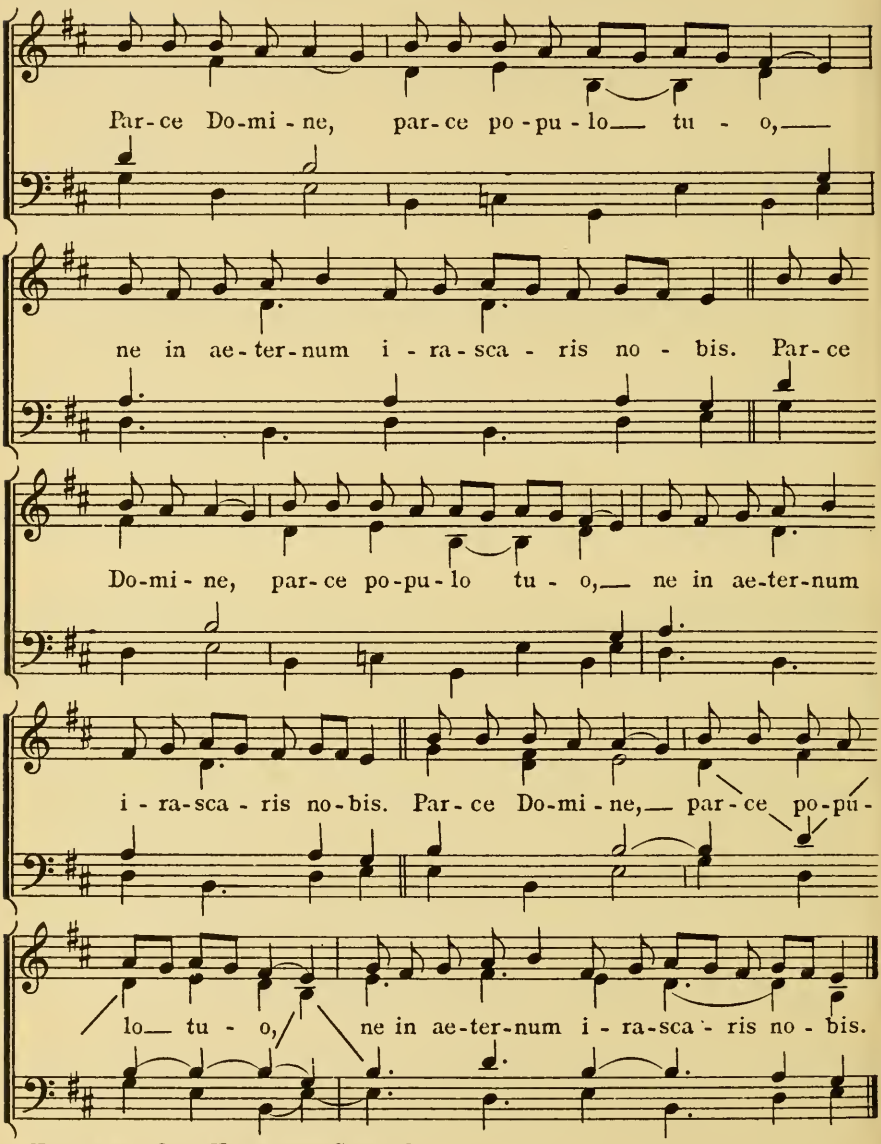
4. When from all our fears and wars
We wait the last release,
May thy Unction smooth our scars
And bring our senses peace.
Then with honor lay us down
And be mindful of thine own,
Mother of our mortal way
And of our spirit's endless day,
Of Heaven's beatific Day.


1. Long live the Pope! his prai - ses sound A -
2. Be - lea - guered by the foes of earth, Be -
3. His sig - net is the Fish - er - man's, No
gain and yet a - gain; His rule is o - ver
set by hosts of hell, He guards the loy - al
scep - tre does he bear, In meek and low - ly
space and time, His throne the hearts of men. All
flock of Christ, A watch - ful sen - ti - nel. And
maj - es - ty He rules from Pe - ter's Chair; And
hail the Shep-herd-King of Rome, The theme of lov - ing song,
yet a - mid the din and strife, The clash of mace and sword,
yet from eve - ry tribe and tongue, From eve - ry clime and zone,

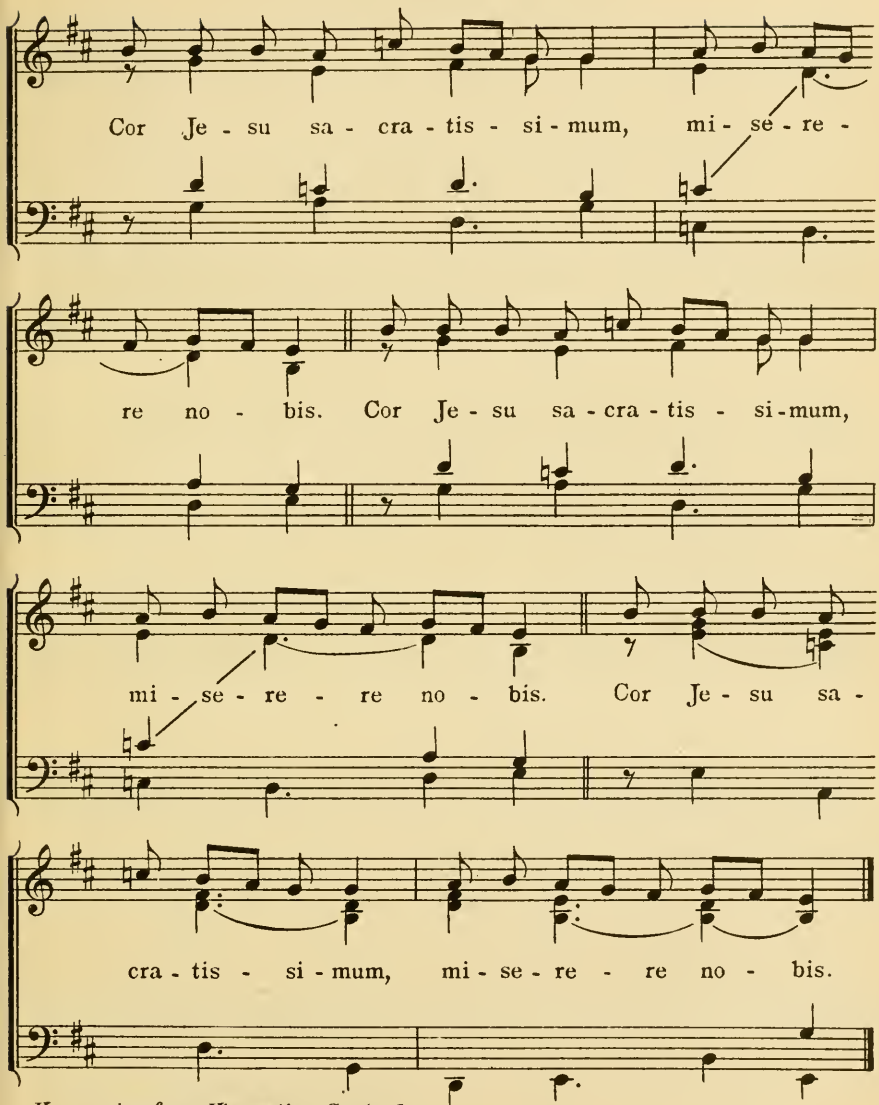



*From Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.*

4. Then raise the chant with heart and voice
In church and school and home,
Long live the Shepherd of the Flock,
Long live the Pope of Rome.
Almighty Father, bless his work,
Protect him in his ways,
Receive his prayers, fulfil his hopes
And grant him length of days.



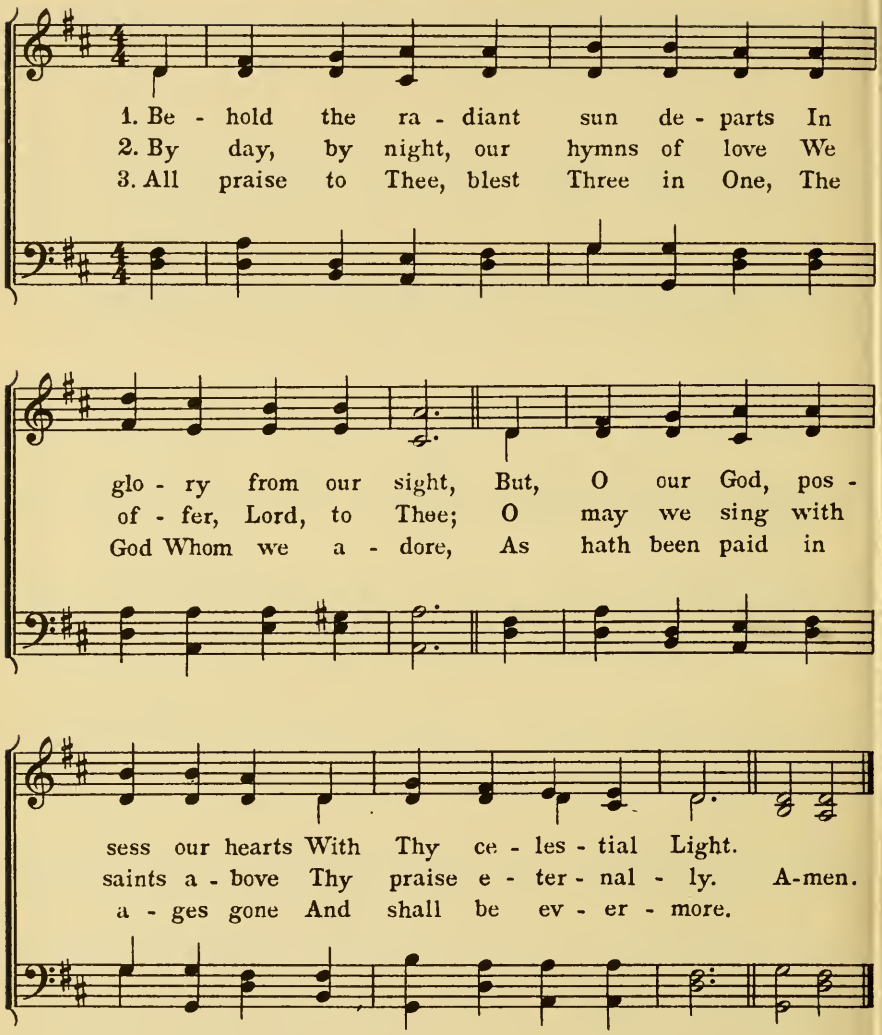

*Harmonies from Vincentian Cantuale*



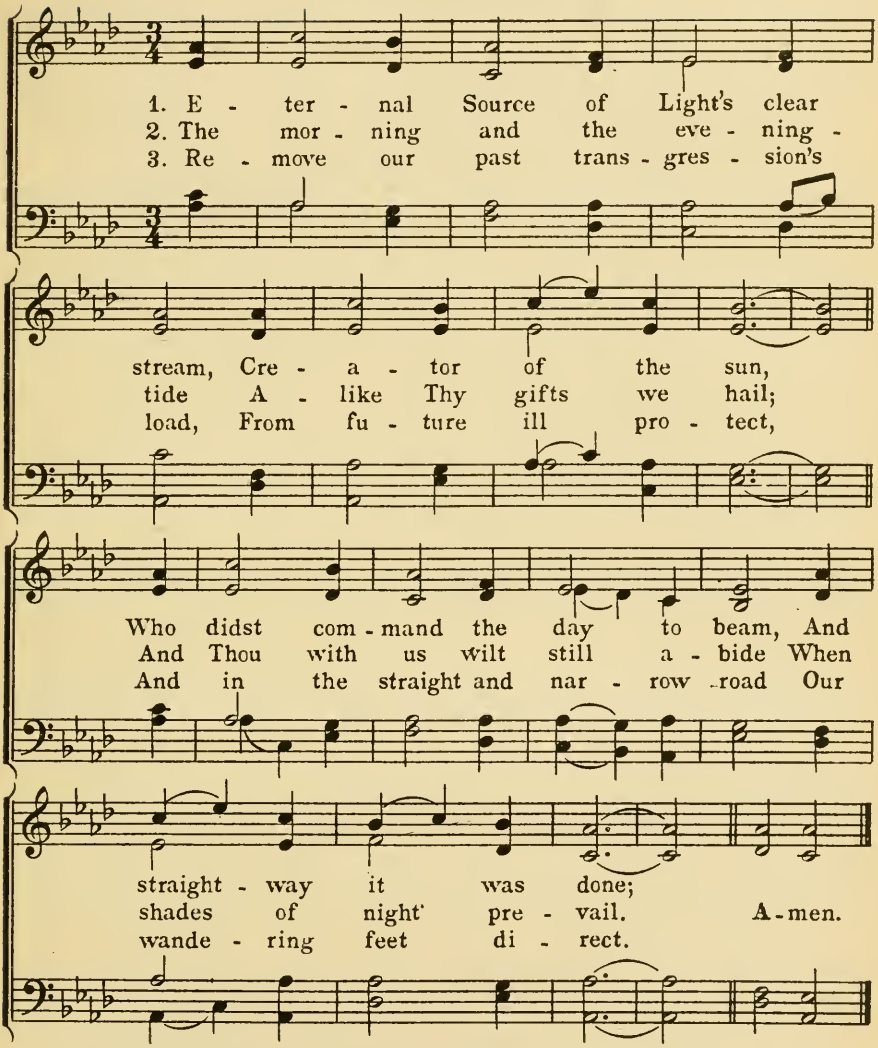

*Harmonies from Vincentian Cantuale*

# EVENING

*Jam sol recedit igneus*



*Lucis Creator optime*

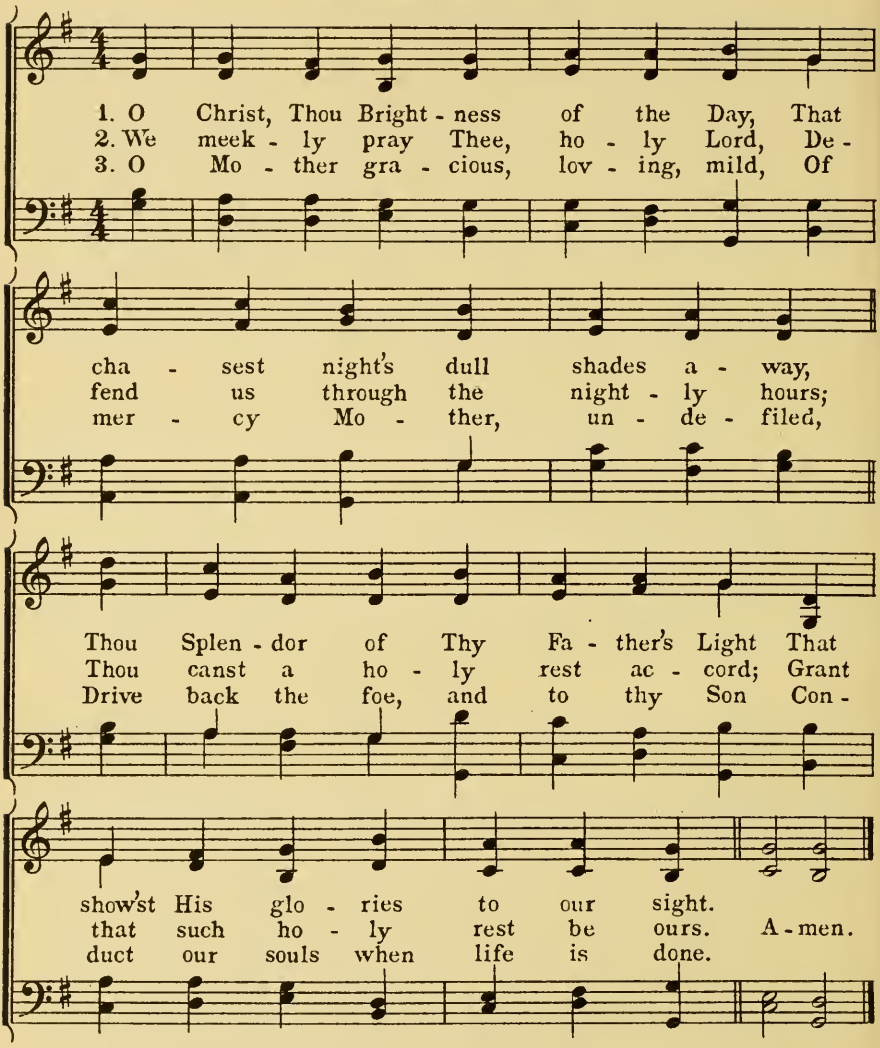



4. So, knocking at the heavenly door
And striving for the prize,
We may above temptation soar
And earthly joy despise.

5. These blessings of Thy love confer,
O Father, with the Son
And Holy Ghost the Comforter,
Eternal Three in One.

# EVENING

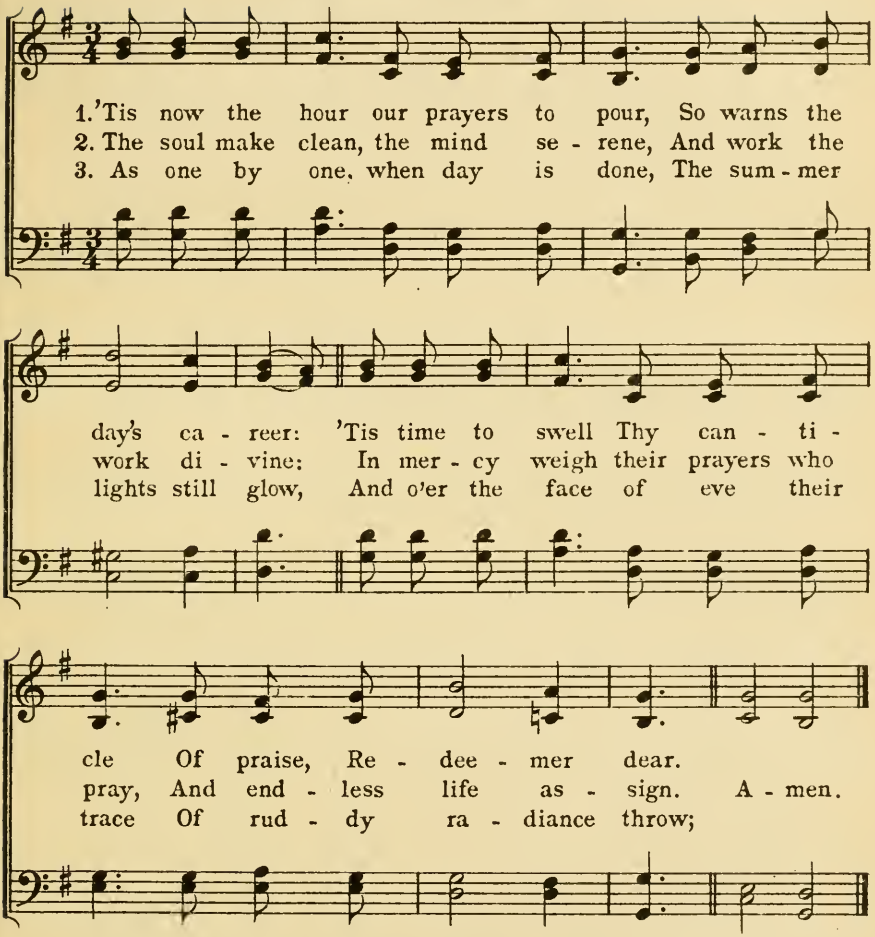
*In manus tuas Domine*




4. To Thee, O Jesus, Saviour sweet,
True Son of Mary, sinless Maid,
To Father and to Paraclete
All glory be for ever paid.

# EVENING

*Fundere preces tempus est*

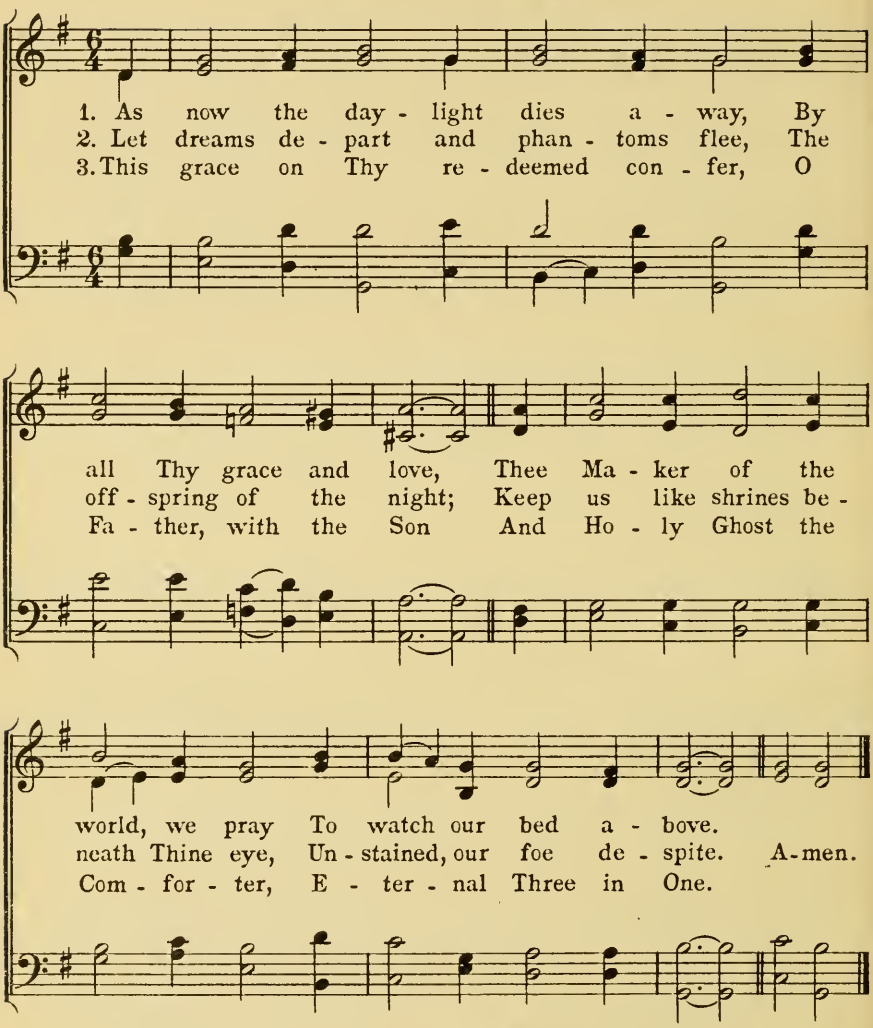


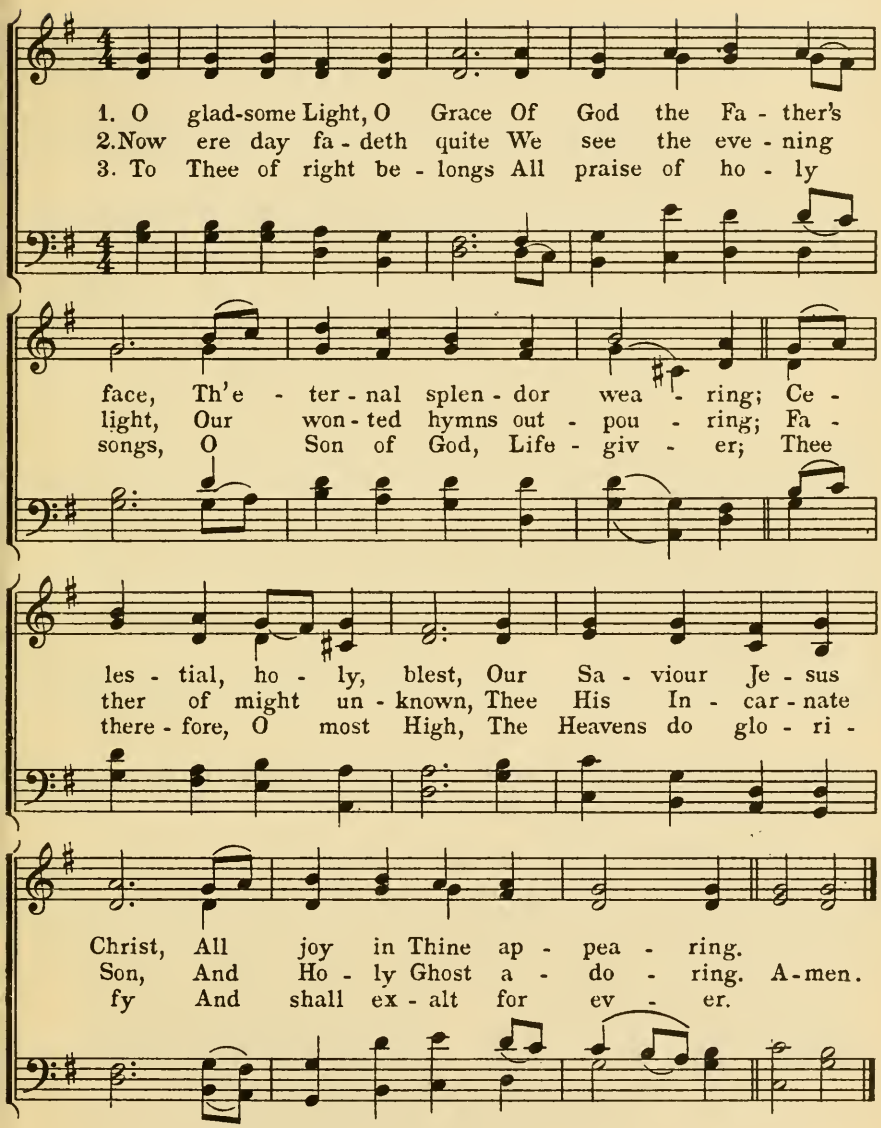

4. So when the pall of night shall fall
Around us and above,
With brightness cheer its mantle drear,
And warm us with Thy love.

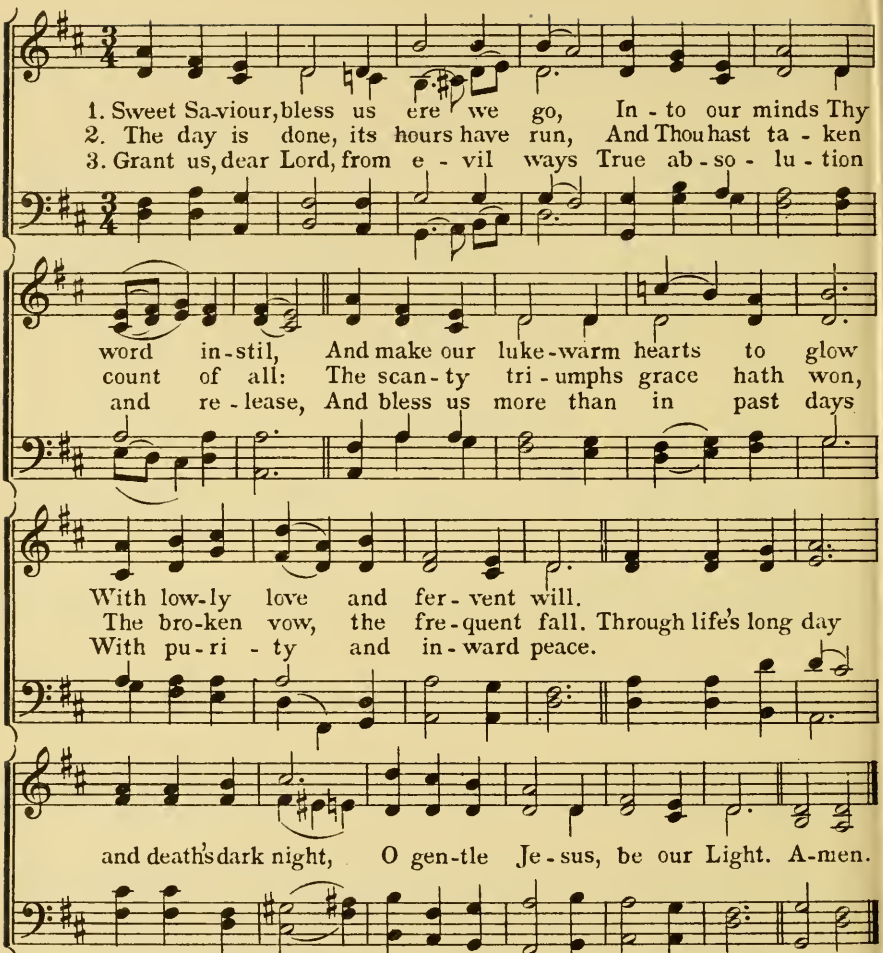
5. All praise to thee, O Father, be,
In this our day's decline;
Eternal Son, all holy One,
Spirit, like praise be Thine.

# EVENING

*Te lucis ante terminum*




1. O glad-some Light, O Grace Of God the Fa - ther's
2.Now ere day fa - deth quite We see the eve - ning
3. To Thee of right be - longs All praise of ho - ly
face, Th'e - ter - nal splen - dor wea - ring; Ce -
light, Our won - ted hymns out - pou - ring; Fa -
songs, O Son of God, Life - giv - er; Thee
les - tial, ho - ly, blest, Our Sa - viour Je - sus
ther of might un - known, Thee His In - car - nate
there - fore, O most High, The Heavens do glo - ri -
Christ, All joy in Thine ap - pea - ring.
Son, And Ho - ly Ghost a - do - ring. A-men.
fy And shall ex - alt for ev - er.




4. Do more than pardon: give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day. . . . .

5. For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call:
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus and our All.
Through life's long day. . . . . .

6. Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Mary and Joseph near us be;
Good Angels watch about our home;
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day. . . . . .

## ERRORS

Number **39** should carry acknowledgment: *Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.*

Number **66,** fifth verse, eighth line should read: *Who lives and loves and saves.*

Number **70,** second verse, third line should read: *With eloquence their lips He strung.*

Number **73,** first verse, fifth line should read: *With eloquence our lips inspire.*

Number **74** should carry acknowledgment: *Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.* In third verse, second line should read: *O Solace Thou of all oppressed.*

Numbers **144** and **145,** second verse, third line should read: *Blest be His compassion.*

# ALPHABETIC INDEX

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| No. | First Words | Author or Source of Words |
|---|---|---|
| 29 | A Year is dead, a Year is born | *Latin* |
| 17 | Adeste fideles laeti triumphantes | St. Bonaventure (?) |
| 123 | Adoremus....Laudate Dominum | |
| 100 | Adoro te devote, latens Deitas | St. Thomas of Aquin |
| 101 | Adoro te devote, latens Deitas | St. Thomas of Aquin |
| 70 | Again the slowly circling year | St. Hilary |
| 40 | Again the time appointed see | *Breviary Latin* |
| 55 | All glory, laud and honor | St. Theodulph |
| 28 | All hail, ye little Martyr Flowers | Prudentius |
| 13 | All the skies to-night sing o'er us | J. O'Connor |
| 213 | All who desire with Christ to rise | Prudentius |
| 133 | All ye who seek a comfort sure | *Breviary Latin* |
| 57 | Alleluia! O sons and daughters, let us sing | *Latin* |
| 20 | Angels we have heard on high | Bishop Chadwick |
| 5 | As at morn's golden ray | Prudentius |
| 234 | As now the daylight dies away | St. Ambrose (?) |
| 51 | At the Cross her station keeping | Jacopone of Todi |
| 168 | At the Cross her station keeping | Jacopone of Todi |
| 58 | At the Lamb's high Feast we sing | *Breviary Latin* |
| 102 | Ave verum Corpus, natum | |
| 103 | Ave verum Corpus, natum | |
| 104 | Ave verum Corpus, natum | |
| 230 | Behold the radiant sun departs | St. Ambrose |
| 36 | Bethlehem, of noblest cities | Prudentius |
| 122 | Blessed be God | |
| 124 | Blest Author of the world | *Breviary Latin* |
| 125 | Blest Author of the world | *Breviary Latin* |
| 192 | Blest Martyr, let thy triumph-day | Prudentius |
| 3 | Christ the Glory of the sky | *"Ambrosian" Latin* |
| 223 | Christ the Lord is my true Shepherd | R. R. Terry |
| 56 | Christ the Lord is risen today | *Breviary Latin* |
| 90 | Come all ye creatures of the Lord | J. G. Seidenbusch |
| 18 | Come all ye faithful | St. Bonaventure (?) |
| 68 | Come O Creator, Spirit blest | Pope St. Gregory I. (?) |
| 72 | Come Thou Holy Spirit, come | Pope Innocent III. |
| 229 | Cor Jesu sacratissimum | |
| 41 | Creator bounteous and benign | Pope St. Gregory I. |
| 7 | Creator of the starry skies | *"Ambrosian" Latin* |
| 66 | Crown Him with many crowns | M. Bridges |
| 189 | Dauntless Ignatius, whose generous soul | F. C. Devas, S. J. |
| 183 | Dear Angel ever at my side | F. W. Faber |
| 142 | Dear Jesus, Thou a haven art | F. Stanfield |
| 216 | Earth has nothing sweet nor fair | J. Scheffler |
| 231 | Eternal Source of Light's clear stream | Pope St. Gregory I. |
| 224 | Faith of our Fathers, living still | F. W. Faber |
| 204 | For thee, O dear dear country | Bernard of Clugny |
| 191 | From Sinai's trembling peak | *Latin* |

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| 40 | R. Campbell | *Abridged* | |
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| 213 | T. J. Potter and others | *Adapted* | W. Ratcliffe |
| 133 | E. Caswall | *Adapted* | A. E. Tozer |
| 57 | E. Caswall, J. M. Neale and others | | *Plainsong* |
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| 168 | | *A cento* | *Italian: Adapted by* S. P. Waddington |
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| 36 | E. Caswall | | *German* |
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| 124 | H. T. Henry | | G. H. Wells |
| 125 | H. T. Henry | | A. Young, C.S.P. |
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| 56 | J. E. Leeson | | *German* |
| 90 | G. R. Woodward | | *German* |
| 18 | Canon Oakeley and others | *Adapted* | |
| 68 | E. Caswall | | |
| 72 | E. Caswall | | S. Webbe |
| 229 | | | *Plainsong* |
| 41 | F. C. Husenbeth | | C. Stoecklin |
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| 224 | | *Adapted* | H. G. Ganss |
| 204 | J. M. Neale | | *German: Harmonies by* G. H. Palmer |
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| 144 | Glory be to Jesus | St. Alphons Liguori |
| 145 | Glory be to Jesus | St. Alphons Liguori |
| 178 | Great St. Joseph, son of David | *German* |
| 95 | Hail Angelic Bread of Heaven | St. Thomas of Aquin |
| 179 | Hail bright Archangel, Prince of Heaven | F. W. Faber |
| 63 | Hail festal day, made sacred by our Lord | St. Venantius Fortunatus |
| 177 | Hail holy Joseph, hail | F. W. Faber |
| 173 | Hail holy Queen, Mother of mercy sweet | Hermann Contractus (?) |
| 147 | Hail holy Wounds of Jesus, hail | *Breviary Latin* |
| 143 | Hail Jesus, Who for my poor sake | St. Alphons Liguori |
| 152 | Hail Mary, Pearl of Grace | B. Camm, O.S.B. |
| 226 | Hail O New Jerusalem | J. O'Connor |
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| 150 | Hail Ocean's beauteous Star | *Breviary Latin* |
| 172 | Hail Queen of Heaven, the Ocean's Star | Dr. Lingard |
| 171 | Hail Queen of the Heavens: hail Mistress of earth | *Latin* |
| 84 | Hail the Body bright and glorious | St. Thomas of Aquin |
| 69 | Hail this joyful Day's return | St. Hilary |
| 88 | Hail Thou living Victim blest | *Latin* |
| 86 | Hail true Blood of Jesus, given | *Latin* |
| 87 | Hail true Blood of Jesus, given | *Latin* |
| 10 | Hark, a Herald Voice is calling | *"Ambrosian" Latin* |
| 97 | Haste my soul, in fashion neatest | *Latin* |
| 146 | He Who once in righteous vengeance | *Breviary Latin* |
| 195 | High let us all our voices raise | Cardinal S. Antoniano |
| 79 | Holy God, we praise Thy Name | *"Ambrosian" Latin* |
| 76 | Holy Godhead, One in Three | *Breviary Latin* |
| 157 | How bright with joy the morn | *Breviary Latin* |
| 35 | How vain the cruel Herod's fear | Sedulius |
| 91 | Humbly I adore Thee, Hidden Deity | St. Thomas of Aquin |
| 92 | Humbly I adore Thee, Hidden Deity | St. Thomas of Aquin |
| 197 | If there be that skills to reckon | Thomas of Kempen (?) |
| 214 | In days of old on Sinai | St. Cosmas |
| 221 | In Heaven's eternal bliss | *German* |
| 78 | In the Light all light excelling | *Breviary Latin* |
| 54 | It is Finished. He hath seen | C. M. Caddell |
| 184 | It is no earthly summer's ray | *Breviary Latin* |
| 199 | Jerusalem my happy Home | L. Anderton, S.J. (?) |
| 200 | Jerusalem the Golden | Bernard of Clugny |
| 44 | Jesus all hail, Who for my sin | *Latin* |
| 99 | Jesus gentlest Saviour | F. W. Faber |
| 140 | Jesus, grant me this I pray | *Latin* |
| 34 | Jesus, highest Heaven's completeness | St. Bernard (?) |
| 32 | Jesus, King, o'er all adored | St. Bernard (?) |
| 180 | Jesus, the Glory of the Holy Angels | Bl. Rabanus Maurus |

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| 178 | Bishop Casartelli . . . . . | . . . . . | A. G. Stein |
| 95 | H. T. Henry and others . . . . . | *A cento* . . . . . | R. L. de Pearsall |
| 179 | . . . . . | *Adapted* . . . . . | S. Webbe |
| 63 | J. M. Neale . . . . . | *Abridged and adapted* | O. Gibbons |
| 177 | . . . . . | *Abridged* . . . . . | H. Whitehead |
| 173 | D. J. Donahoe . . . . . | . . . . . | *Arranged from* O. Gibbons |
| 147 | H. N. Oxenham. . . . . | *Abridged and adapted* | H. Whitehead |
| 143 | F. W. Faber . . . . . | *Adapted* . . . . . | V. Novello |
| 152 | . . . . . | . . . . . | R. R. Terry |
| 226 | . . . . . | . . . . . | S. Wesley |
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| 150 | . . . . . | *Adapted* . . . . . | H. L. Jenner |
| 172 | . . . . . | *Adapted* . . . . . | |
| 171 | E. Caswall . . . . . | *Abridged and adapted* | *German* |
| 84 | R. Campbell . . . . . | *Abridged* . . . . . | *Plainsong* |
| 69 | R. Campbell . . . . . | . . . . . | |
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| 39 | Jesus, Who from Thy Father's throne | *Latin* |
| 176 | Joseph, our certain hope below | *Breviary Latin* |
| 175 | Joseph, pure Spouse of that immortal Bride | *Breviary Latin* |
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| 53 | The Royal Banners forward go | St. Venantius Fortunatus |
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| 209 | There the holy souls are vestured | St. Peter Damian |
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